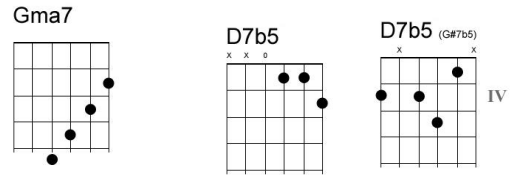


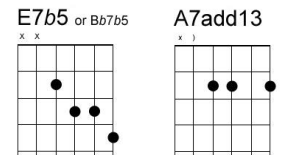
Girl From Ipanema

music by Antonio Carlos Jobim, Portuguese
(Brazilian) lyrics by Vinicius de Moraes, English lyrics by Norman Gimbel (1963)

Gma7 *Gma7*
Tall and tanned and young and lovely
A7add13 *A7adds13*
The girl from Ipanema goes walking

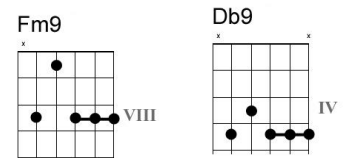


And when she passes, each one she passes goes
Gma7 *Ab13*
“ahhh!”

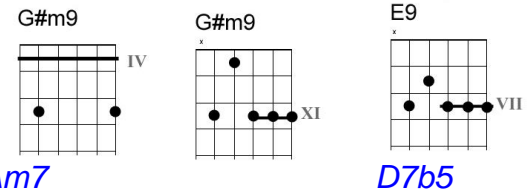


Gma7 *Gma7*
When she walks, she like a samba
A7add13 *A7adds13*
That swings so cool and sways so gentle
Am7 *D7b5*

And when she passes, each one she passes goes
Gma7 *Ab13*
“ahhh!”

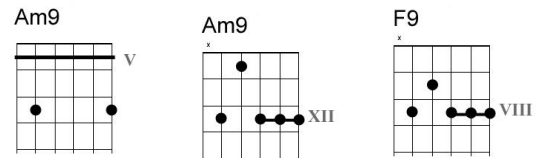


Fm9 *Fm9* *Db9* *Db9*
Oh, but I watch her so sadly,
G#9 *G#m9* *E9* *E9*
How can I tell her I love her?
Am9 *Am9* *F9* *F9*
Yes, I would give my heart gladly
Bm7 *E7b5* *Am7*



But each day, when she walks to the sea, she looks straight ahead, not at me

Gma7 *Gma7*
Tall and tanned and young and lovely
A7add13 *A7adds13*
The girl from Ipanema goes walking
Am7 *D7b5*



And when she passes I smile, but she doesn't see
Gma7 *D7b5* *Gma7* *Gma7(hold)*
see. No she doesn't see

Gma7 *D7b5*
She just doesn't

