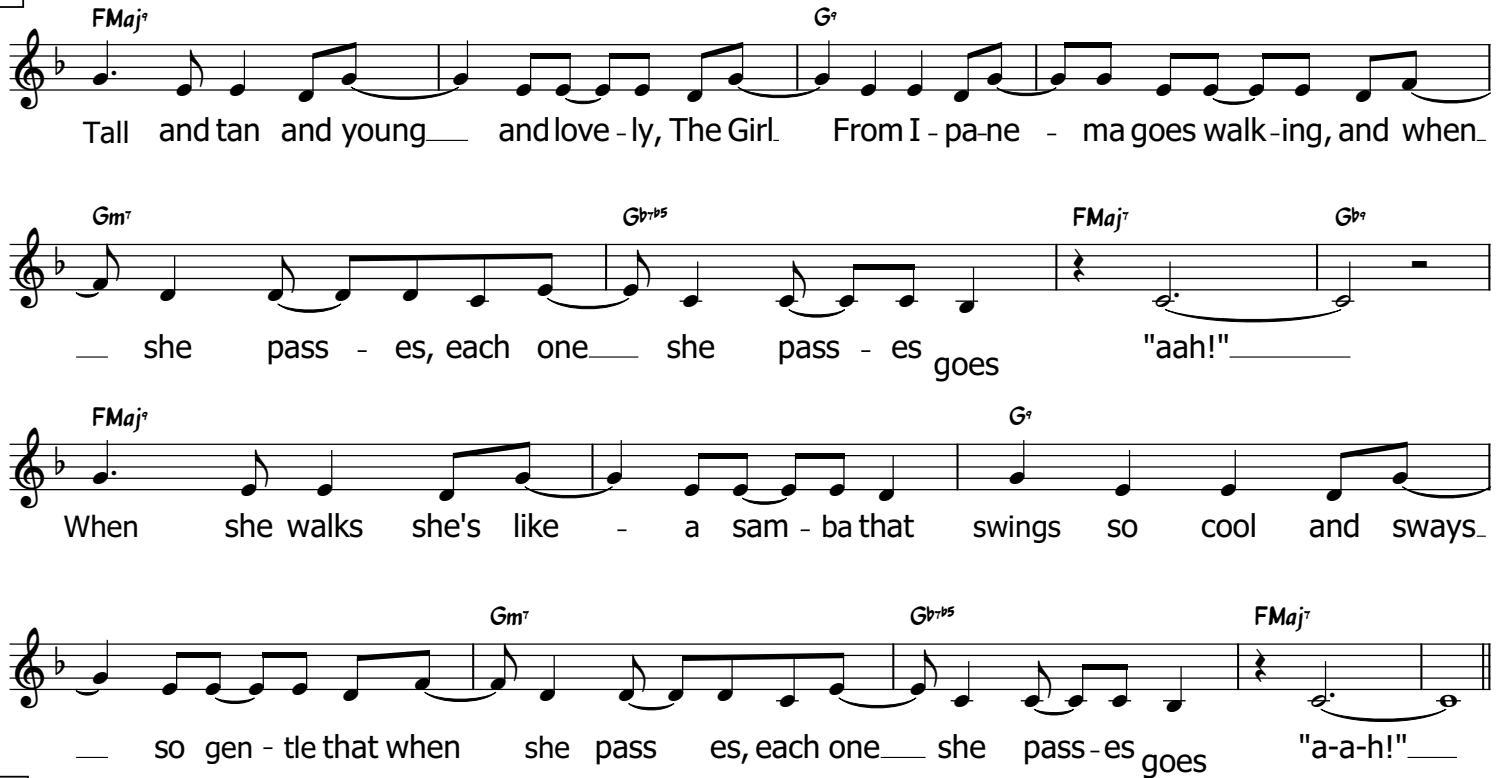


Girl From Ipanema F (Garota de Ipanema)

Antonio Carlos Jobim (Music)
Norman Gimbel (English Lyrics)

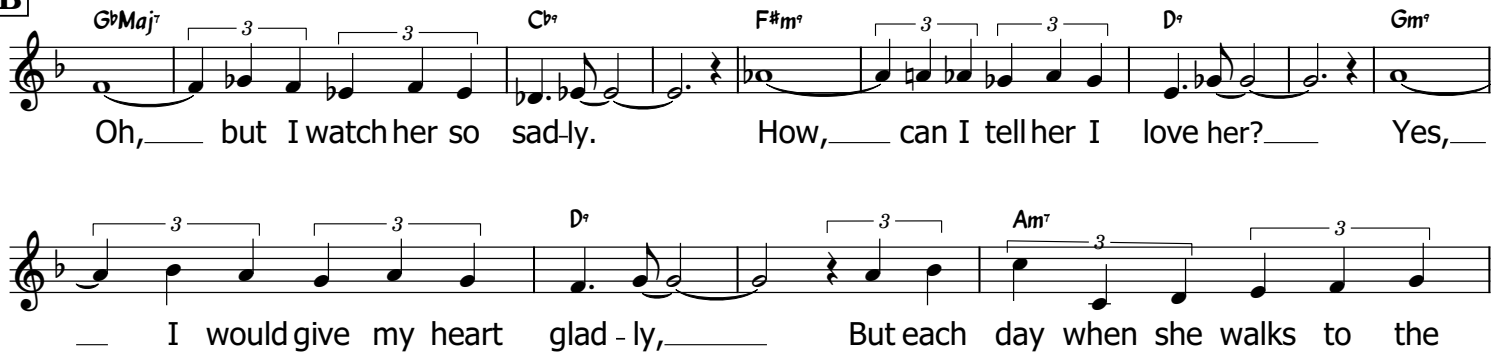
Medium Bossa Nova

A



Tall and tan and young and love-ly, The Girl. From I - pa - ne - ma goes walk - ing, and when
she pass - es, each one she pass - es goes "aah!"
When she walks she's like - a sam - ba that swings so cool and sways.
so gen - tle that when she pass es, each one she pass - es goes "a-a-h!"

B



Oh, but I watch her so sad-ly. How, can I tell her I love her? Yes,
I would give my heart glad - ly, But each day when she walks to the

C



sea, she looks straight a - head not at me. Tall and tan and young.
lo - ve - ly, The Girl From I - pa - ne - ma goes walk - ing and when she pass - es I smile.
but she does - n't see. No, she does - n't see.