



Girl From Ipanema (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.