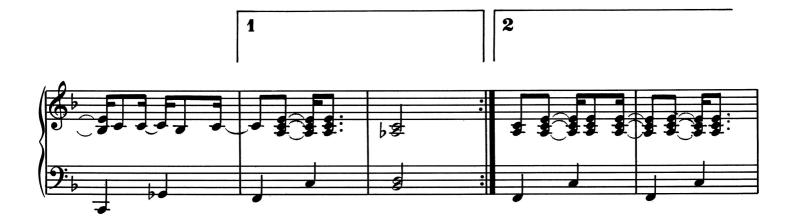
# The girl from Ipanema

A.C. Jobim / N. Gimbel

3<sup>e</sup> fois al Coda







Piano

16









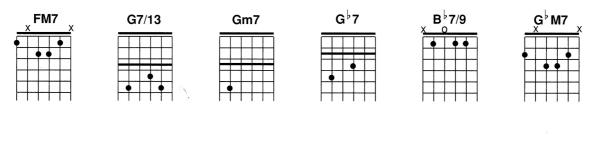


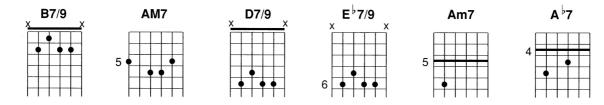
## The girl from Ipanema

### **Grille Harmonique**

2 4	• FM7	7.	G7/13	<i>7</i> .	Gm7	G <sup>♭</sup> 7	۲ <sup>1°</sup> FM7	B <sup>♭</sup> 7/9	Г <sup>2°—–</sup> FM7	<b>%</b>
	G <sup>,</sup> M7	<b>%</b>	B7/9	<b>%</b>	AM7	<b>%</b>	D7/9	<b>%</b>	Gm7	<b>%</b>
	E <sup>↓</sup> 7/9	<i>7.</i>	Am7	A <sup>↓</sup> 7	Gm7	G <sup>♭</sup> 7	FM7	7.	G7/13	<b>%</b>
	Gm7	G <sup>♭</sup> 7	FM7	G <sup>♭</sup> M7	FM7	G <sup>♭</sup> M7	FM7	G <sup>♭</sup> M7	FM7	

#### **Diagrammes Guitare**





#### Chant

Tall and tan and young and lovely The girl from Ipanema goes walking And when she passes Each one she passes goes

When she walks, she's like a samba That swings so cool and sways so gently That when she passes Each one she passes goes

Ooh, but he watches so sadly How can he tell her he loves her Yes, he would give his heart gladly But each day, when she walks to the sea She looks straight ahead, not at him Tall, and tan, and young, and lovely The girl from Ipanema goes walking And when she passes He smiles, but she doesn't see Ooh, but he sees her so sadly How can he tell her he loves her Yes, he would give his heart gladly But each day, when she walks to the sea She looks straight ahead, not at him

Tall, and tan, and young, and lovely The girl from Ipanema goes walking And when she passes He smiles, but she doesn't see