**THE GIRL FROM IMPANEMA (A)**

A2

Tall and tan and young and lovely,

B+6

The girl from Ipanema goes walking

Bm7 E7/A# AM7 C5#

And when she passes, each one she passes goes, “Aaah…”

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, “Aaah…”

A#M7 D#M7

Oh, but he watches so sadly -

C#M7/A# F#7

How can he tell her he loves her?

DM7 G7

Yes, he would give his heart gladly,

C#m7 (or E/C#) C#dim7 (or Cm7)

But each day when she walks to the sea,

Bm7 E

She looks straight ahead – not at he…

Tall and tan and young and lovely,

The girl from Ipanema goes walking

And when she passes, he smiles, but she doesn’t see…

original key: Ab