GIRL FROM IPANEMA

Written in 1962, with music by Antonio Carlos Jobim

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 `aah!'

Oh, but I watch her so sad-ly.
How can I tell her I love her?
Yes, I would give my heart gladly.
But each day when she walks to the sea, she looks straight a-head not at me.

Tall and tan and young and love-ly,
The girl from I-pa-ne-ma goes walk-ing,
and when she passes I smile,
but she does-n't see.

[16 x Bar Instrumental]

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How can I tell her I love her?
Yes, I would give my heart gladly.
But each day when she walks to sea, she looks straight a-head not at me.

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The girl from I-pa-ne-ma goes walk-ing,
and when she passes I smile,
but she does-n't see.

[Tag]
She just does-n't see
No she does-n't see