

GIRL FROM IPANEMA F

Tall and tan and young and lovely	Fj
The girl from Ipanema goes walking	G7
And when she passes	Gm7
Each one she passes goes, ah	Gb7 Fj (Gb9 Fj)

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

Ooh but he watches so sadly	Gbj Cb9
How can he tell her he loves her	F#m7 D9
Yes he would give his heart gladly	Gm7 Eb9
But each day when she walks to the sea	Am7 D7-9 xx4544
She looks ahead not at he	Gm7 C7-9 xx2322

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

Oh, 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 ahead not at he

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