

João Gilberto - Garota de Ipanema

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Oh, but he watches her sadly
                            tom:
                                                               Dm7
                                                                                      B<sub>b</sub>7
                                                               How can he tell her he loves her?
                                                               Ebm7
                                                               Yes, he would give his heart gladly
Dim-dum-dum, pling-gung-gung, pling-gung-gung
                                                                        Fm7
                                                               But each day when she walks to the sea
                                       Ebadd9 Bbm6
Olha que coisa mais linda, mais cheia de graça
                                                               She looks straight ahead not at he
                            Ebm Ebm
É ela a menina que vem e que passa
                                                               Ab6
                                                               Tall and tan and young and lovely
          Ab7
Num doce balanço o caminho do mar
                                                                   Ebadd9 Bbm6
                                 Ebadd9 Bbm6
                                                               The girl from Ipanema goes walking
Moça do corpo dourado do sol de Ipanema
                                                               Ebm Ebm
                                                                                 Ab7
                                                               And when she passes he smiles
O seu balançado é mais que um poema
                                                                                Ab6
  Ab7
                                                               But she doesn't see
É a coisa mais linda que eu já vi passar
                                                               [Solo] Ab6 Ebadd9 Bbm6
                                                                                         Fbm
                                                                                                   Ab7
                        G7
                                                                      D7M G7 Dm7 Bb7
                                                                                                        Bb7
                                                                                         Ebm7 B7
                                                                                                   Fm7
                                                                                                              Ebm7 Ab7
Ah, por que estou tão sozinho?
                                                                      Ab6 Ebadd9 Bbm6
                                                                                         Ebm Ebm
                                                                                                   Ab7
                                                                                                         Ab6
                                                                      Ab6 Ebadd9 Bbm6 Ebm Ebm
                                                                                                    Ab7
                                                                                                         Ab6
Ah, por que tudo é tão triste?
                 B7
                                                               Oh, but he watches her sadly
Ah, a beleza que existe
                     Bb7
    Fm7
                                                               D<sub>m</sub>7
                                                                                      Bh7
A beleza que não é só minha
                                                               How can he tell her he loves her?
Que também passa sozinha
                                                               Yes, he would give his heart gladly
                                                                        Fm7
                                 Ebadd9 Rhm6
                                                               But each day when she walks to the sea
Ah, se ela soubesse que quando ela passa
                                                               She looks straight ahead not at he
                            Ebm Ebm
O mundo sorrindo se enche de graça
                     Dbm Ab7 Ab6
E fica mais lindo por causa do amor
                                                               Tall and tan and young and lovely
                                                                   Ebadd9 Bbm6
                                                               The girl from Ipanema goes walking
Tall and tan and young and lovely
                                                                                 Ab7
                                                               Ebm Ebm
   Ebadd9 Bbm6
                                                               And when she passes he smiles
The girl from Ipanema goes walking
Ebm Ebm
               Ab7
                                                               No, But she doesn't see
And when she passes, each one she passes
                                                               But she doesn't see
  Ab6
Goes "ah!"
                                                               She doesn't see
Ab6
When she walks she's like a samba that
                                                               No, she just doesn't
 Ebadd9 Bbm6
Swings so cool and sways so gently
Ebm Ebm
               Ab7
                                                               E|--4------6-----6-----6-----6------
That when she passes, each one she passes
                                                                - - 7 - - - - - - 4 - - - - 4 - - - - 4 - - - - |
   Ab6
Goes "ah!"
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Acordes

