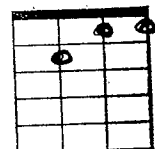
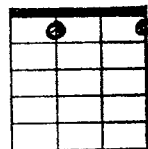


Girl From Ipanema

INTRO: F.... Gb9.... F.... Gb9....

Gb9

Gm7



F

Tall and tan and young and lovely.

G7

The girl from Ipanema goes walking

Gm7

Gb9

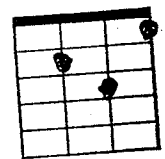
F.... Gb9....

And when she passes each one she passes goes 'aah!'

Gm

F

When she walks it's like a samba



G7

that swings so cool and sways so gentle

Gm7

Gb9

F.... ..

That when she passes each one she passes goes 'aah!'

Gbmaj7

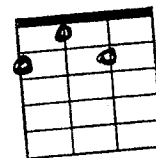
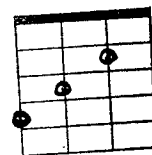
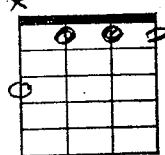
B7

Gbmaj7

B7

F#m7

Oh.... but I watch her so sadly



F#m7

D7

How.... can I tell her I love her

Gm7

Eb7

Eb7

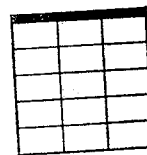
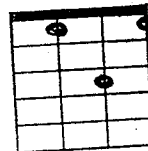
Am7

D7#9

Yes.... I would give my heart gladly

Am7

D7b9



But each day when she walks to the sea,

Gm7

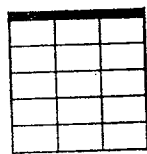
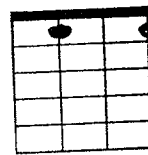
C7b9

She looks straight ahead not at me.

F

Tall and tan and young and lovely.

C7#9



G7

The girl from Ipanema goes walking

Gm7

Gb9

F.... Gb9.... etc

And when she passes I smile but she doesn't see