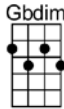
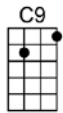


QUIET NIGHTS OF QUIET STARS - Jobim

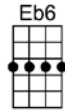
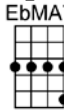
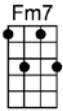
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:

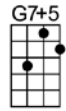
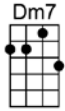
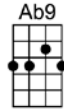
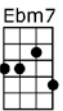
 BbMA9	 AbMA9	 BbMA9	 AbMA9	 BbMA9	 AbMA9	 BbMA9	 Dm7-5	 G7+5
1234	1234	1234	1234	1234	1234	1234	12	34



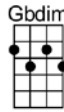
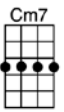
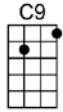
Quiet nights of quiet stars, quiet chords from my guitar



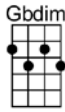
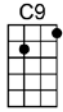
Floating on the silence that sur-rounds us.



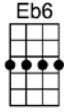
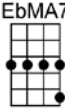
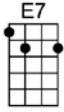
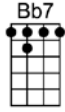
Quiet thoughts and quiet dreams, quiet walks by quiet streams,



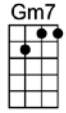
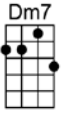
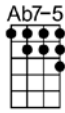
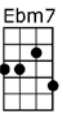
And a window looking on the mountains and the sea, how lovely!



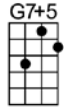
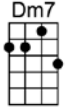
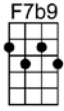
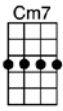
This is where I want to be, here with you so close to me



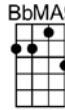
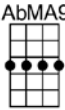
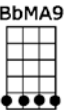
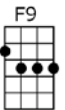
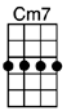
Un-til the final flicker of life's ember.



I, who was lost and lonely, believing life was only



A bitter, tragic joke, have found with you



The meaning of ex-istence, oh, my love.....oh, my love.....oh, my love

