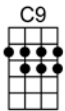


QUIET NIGHTS OF QUIET STARS_(BAR)-Jobim

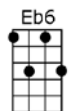
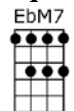
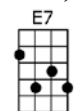
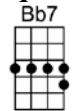
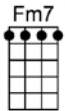
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:

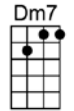
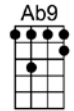
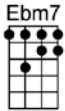
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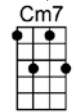
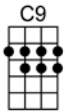
Quiet nights of quiet stars, quiet chords from my guitar



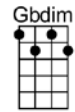
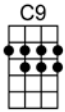
Floating on the silence that sur-rounds us.



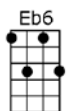
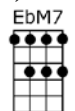
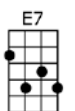
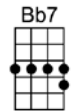
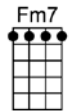
Quiet thoughts and quiet dreams, quiet walks by quiet streams,



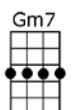
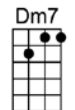
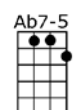
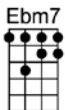
And a window looking on the mountains and the sea, how lovely!



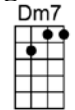
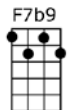
This is where I want to be, here with you so close to me



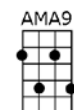
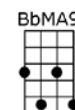
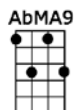
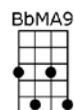
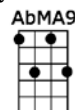
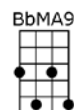
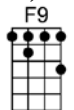
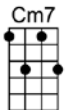
Un-til the final flicker of life's ember.



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

