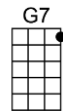
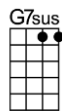
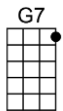
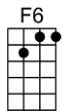
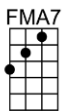


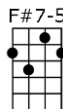
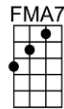
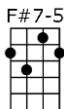
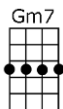
# GIRL FROM IPANEMA (BAR)-Jobim

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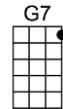
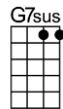
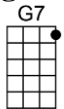
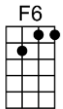
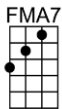
Intro: First 2 lines



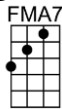
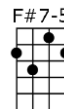
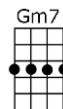
Tall and tan and young and lovely, the girl from Ipan-ema goes walking



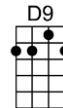
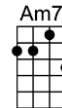
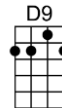
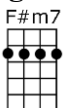
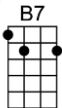
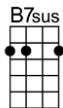
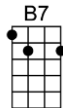
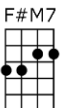
And when she passes each one she passes goes ah...



When she walks she's like a samba that swings so cool and sways so gentle

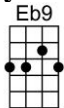
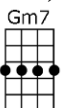


That when she passes each one she passes goes ah...

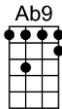
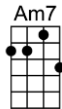


Oh, but I watch her so sadly.

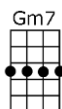
How can I tell her I love her



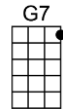
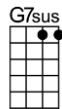
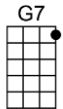
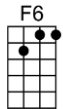
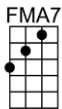
Yes I would give my heart gladly



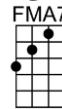
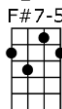
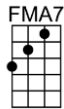
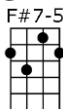
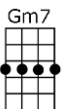
But each day when she walks to the sea



She looks straight ahead not at me

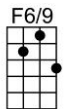
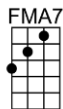
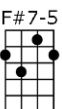


Tall and tan and young and lovely, the girl from Ipan-ema goes walking



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

she just doesn't see



No she doesn't see

# GIRL FROM IPANEMA-*Jobim*

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

## Intro: First 2 lines

FMA7                      F6                      G7                      G7sus                      G7  
Tall and tan and young and lovely, the girl from Ipan-ema goes walking

Gm7                      F#7-5                      FMA7                      F#7-5  
And when she passes each one she passes goes ah...

FMA7                      F6                      G7                      G7sus                      G7  
When she walks she's like a samba that swings so cool and sways so gentle

Gm7                      F#7-5                      FMA7  
That when she passes each one she passes goes ah...

F#MA7                      B7                      B7sus                      B7                      F#m7                      D9                      Am7                      D9  
Oh, but I watch her so sadly.                      How can I tell her I love her

Gm7                      Eb9  
Yes I would give my heart gladly

Am7                      D7b9#5  
But each day when she walks to the sea

Gm7                      C7b5  
She looks straight ahead not at me

FMA7                      F6                      G7                      G7sus                      G7  
Tall and tan and young and lovely, the girl from Ipan-ema goes walking

Gm7                      F#7-5                      FMA7                      F#7-5                      FMA7  
And when she passes I smile but she doesn't see,                      she just doesn't see

F#7-5                      FMA7                      F6/9  
No she doesn't see