

Girl from Ipanema

[Dmaj9] Tall and tan and young and lovely, the girl
[E6] from Ipanema goes walking, and when
[Em7] she passes, each one [D#7] she passes goes
[Dmaj9] A-A-H... [D#9]

[Dmaj9] When she walks she's like a samba that
[E6] swings so cool and sways so gentle, that when
[Em7] she passes, each one [D#9] she passes goes
[Dmaj9] A-A-H... [Dmaj7]

[D#maj7] Oh, but I watch her so
[G#9] sadly.
[D#m7] How can I tell her I
[B9] love her?
[Em7] Yes, I would give my heart
[C9] gladly. But each
[F#m7] day when she walks to the [B7-9] sea, she
[Em7] looks straight ahead not at [A7-9] me.

[Refrain]

[Dmaj9] Tall and tan and young and lovely the girl
[E6] from Ipanema goes walking, and when
[Em7] she passes I smile, [D#9] but she doesn't
[Dmaj9] see. [D#7] (first time through)

Repeat from beginning.

[Dmaj7] see. [D#7] She just doesn't (second time through)
[Dmaj7] see. [D#9] No, she doesn't
[Dmaj7] see. [D#7] [Dmaj7]