The Girl From Ipanema

Words & Music by Antonio Carlos Jobim
Arranged by Spencer Gay

J = 118

Tall and tan and young and love by the girl from Ipanema
When she walks, she's like a samamba that swings so cool and sways

Tall and tan and young and love by the girl from Ipanema
When she walks, she's like a samamba that swings so cool and sways

ma goes walking and when she passes, each one she passes, I smile
ma goes walking and when she passes, each one she passes, I smile

but she doesn't go

1.

2.

“ah”

“ah” see,
Ohh, 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

D.C. al Fine

Intro

Dm7 G7(5) Cm7 B7 Bb maj7 B7