**THE GIRL FROM IPANEMA**

Intro 12 bars

Tall and tan and young and lovely
The girl from Ipanema goes walkin'
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

Ohh  but I watch her so sadly
How can I tell her I love her?
Yes I would give his 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 Ipanema goes walkin'
And when she passes, I smile, but she doesn't see

music

 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

Tall and tan and young and lovely
The girl from Ipanema goes walkin'
And when she passes, I sm- ile but she doesn't see
 She just doesn't see,  no she doesn't see
 she doesn't see,  she doesn't see…*fade*