

## GIRL FROM IPANEMA

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Tall and tan and young and lovely  
The girl from Ipanema goes walking,  
And when she passes, each one she passes  
Goes "A-a-a-h".

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 "A-a-a-h".

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 as she walks to the sea.  
She looks straight ahead, not at me.

Tall and tan and young and lovely  
The girl from Ipanema goes walking,  
And when she passes, I smile,  
but she doesn't see.

She just doesn't see.  
No, she just doesn't see.

*(Music by Antônio Carlos Jobim and Portuguese lyrics by Vinicius de Moraes. English lyrics were written later by Norman Gimbel).*