

# The girl from Ipanema

transposé une 3ce min ↓

Chanson écrite en 1962 par Antônio Carlos Jobim sur un texte en portugais de Vinícius de Moraes.  
Les paroles anglaises de Norman Gimbel ont été ajoutées en 1963.

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. Chords are labeled as MiM7 and Fa7.

5

Musical notation for the second system, including the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: Tall and tan and young — and love - ly, The girl — from I - pa - ne — ma goes walk - ing And when.

10

Musical notation for the third system, including the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: — she pass - es, Each one — she pass - es goes aah —

15

Musical notation for the fourth system, including the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: When she walks she's like — a sam - ba That swings so cool and sways — so gen - tle, That when

— she pass - es, each one — she pass - es goes aah \_\_\_\_\_

Fa#m7 Fa7 MiM7

Oh, \_\_\_\_\_ but I watch her so sad - ly. \_\_\_\_\_ How

FaM7 SibM7

\_\_\_\_\_ can I tell her I love her? \_\_\_\_\_ Yes

Fam7 R#b9

\_\_\_\_\_ I would give my heart glad - ly \_\_\_\_\_ But each

Fa#m9 R#9

35

day when she walks to the sea, She looks straight a head not at me

Sol#m7 Do#7#9 Fa#m7 Si7#9

40

Tall and tan and young — and love - ly, The girl — from I - pa - ne - magoes walk - ing, And when

MiM7 Fa#7

— she pass - es I smile — But she does · n't see. She just does · n't

Fa#m7 Fa7 MiM7 Fa7

45

see. No, she does · n't see —

MiM7 Fa7 MiM7 Fa7 MiM7

Tall and tan and young and lovely  
The girl from Ipanema 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 Ipanema goes walking  
And when she passes, I smile  
But she doesn't see,  
She just doesn't see,  
No, she doesn't see.

Grande et bronzée et jeune et belle  
La fille d'Ipanema sort marcher  
Et quand elle passe, tous ceux qu'elle dépasse s'écrient - ah

Quand elle marche, elle est comme une samba  
Qui oscille si calmement avec des balancements si doux  
Que quand elle passe, tous ceux qu'elle dépasse s'écrient - ah

Ooh mais je la contemple tellement tristement  
Comment puis je lui dire que je l'aime  
Oui je (lui) donnerais mon coeur avec joie  
Mais chaque jour, quand elle marche vers la mer  
Elle regarde droit devant, pas moi

Grande, et bronzée, et jeune, et belle  
La fille d'Ipanema sort marcher  
Et quand elle passe, je souris -  
Mais elle ne le voit pas.  
Elle ne le voit simplement pas,  
Non, elle ne le voit pas.

