The girl from Ipanema Vers 1 Fmaj⁷ Tall and tan and young and lovely G⁷ The girl from Ipanema goes walking Gm⁷ Gb7 And when she passes, each one she passes Fmaj⁷ Gb9

Vers 2

Goes "A-a-a-h"

Fmaj⁷

When she walks, she's like a samba

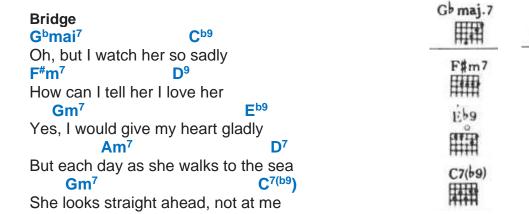
That swings so cool and sways so gentle

Gm⁷

G^{b7}

That when she passes, each one she passes Fmaj⁷

Goes "A-a-a-h"



D9

Vers 3

Fmaj⁷

Tall and tan and young and lovely **G**⁷

The girl from Ipanema goes walking

And when she passes, I smile, but she **Fmaj**⁷

Doesn't see. She just doesn't see

Fmaj⁷ G^{b7}

No, she just doesn't