# The girl from Ipanema Vers 1 Fmaj<sup>7</sup> Tall and tan and young and lovely G<sup>7</sup> The girl from Ipanema goes walking Gm<sup>7</sup> Gb7 And when she passes, each one she passes Fmaj<sup>7</sup> Gb9

### Vers 2

Goes "A-a-a-h"

# Fmaj<sup>7</sup>

When she walks, she's like a samba

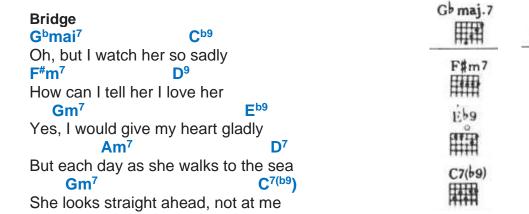
That swings so cool and sways so gentle

Gm<sup>7</sup>

G<sup>b7</sup>

That when she passes, each one she passes Fmaj<sup>7</sup>

Goes "A-a-a-h"



D9

## Vers 3

# Fmaj<sup>7</sup>

Tall and tan and young and lovely **G**<sup>7</sup>

The girl from Ipanema goes walking

And when she passes, I smile, but she **Fmaj**<sup>7</sup>

Doesn't see. She just doesn't see

Fmaj<sup>7</sup> G<sup>b7</sup>

No, she just doesn't