

# Ant, Garota de Ipanema (The Girl from Ipanema)

Antnio Carlos Jobim / Joo Gilberto

Miscellaneous

Garota de Ipanema (The Girl from Ipanema)

Olha que coisa mais linda, Look at this thing, most lovely  
mais cheia de graa most graceful  
ela menina It's her, the girl  
que vem que passa that comes, that passes  
Num doce balano with a sweet swinging  
caminho do mar walking to the sea

Moa do corpo dourado Girl of the golden body  
do sol de Ipanema from the sun of Ipanema  
O seu balanado Your swaying  
mais que um poema is more than a poem  
a coisa mais linda It's a thing more beautiful  
que eu j vi passar than I have ever seen pass by

Ah, porque estou to sozinho Ah, why am I so alone  
Ah, porque tudo e to triste Ah, why is everthing so sad  
Ah, a beleza que existe The beauty that exists  
A beleza que no s&ocute; minha The beauty that is not mine alone  
que tambm passa sozinha that also passes by on its own

Ah, se ela soubesse Ah, if she only knew  
que quando ela passa that when she passes  
O mundo sorrindo the world smiles  
se enche de graa fills itself with grace  
E fica mais lindo and remains more beautiful  
por causa do amor because of love

Tall and tan  
and young and lovely  
the girl from Ipanema  
goes walking  
and when she passes  
each one she passes  
goes ahhh

When she walks  
she's like a samba  
that swings so cool  
and sways so gently  
that when she passes  
each one she passes  
goes ahhh

Oh, but he watches so sadly  
How can he tell her he loves her  
Yes, he would give his heart gladly  
but each day when she walks to the sea  
she looks straight ahead not at he

Tall and tan  
and young and lovely  
the girl from Ipanema  
goes walking  
and when she passes  
he smiles but she doesn't see  
she just doesn't see