

# Antonio Carlos Jobim, The Girl From Ipanema

(by Tom Jobim & [[Vincius De Moraes]],  
english lyrics by Norman Gimbel)

Tall and tan and young and lovely  
The girl from Ipanema goes walking  
And when she passes  
Each one she passes goes "a-a-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 "a-a-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