

The girl from Ipanema

baissé d'une 4te

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.

Piano introduction in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is characterized by a rhythmic pattern of eighth and quarter notes, with a prominent bass line. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

5

Musical notation for measures 5-9. The vocal line begins with the lyrics: "Tall and tan and young — and love - ly, The girl — from I - pa - ne — ma goes walk - ing And when." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords in the right hand. Chord labels: RéM7, Mi7.

10

Musical notation for measures 10-14. The vocal line continues with: "— she pass . es, Each one — she pass — es goes aah —". The piano accompaniment maintains the same rhythmic pattern. Chord labels: Mim7, Mi \flat 7, RéM7, Mi \flat 7.

15

Musical notation for measures 15-19. The vocal line begins with: "When she walks she's like — a sam - ba That swings so cool and sways — so gen - tle, That when." The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern. Chord labels: RéM7, Mi7.

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

Mim7 Mi7 RéM7

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

Mi7M7 La7M7

— can I tell her I love her? — Yes -

Mi7m7 Si9

— I would give my heart glad - ly — But each

Mim9 Do9

35

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

Fa#m7 Si7#9 Mim7 La7#9

40

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

RéM7 Mi7

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

Mim7 Mi#7 RéM7 Mi#7

45

see. No, she does - n't see —

RéM7 Mi#7 RéM7 Mi#7 RéM7

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.

