

The girl from Ipanema

baissé d'une 3^{ce} mineure

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.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords and eighth notes, while the left hand provides a steady bass line with eighth notes. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 4/4.

5

The first 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 chords labeled MiM7 and Fa#7. The right hand has a steady eighth-note accompaniment, and the left hand has a bass line with eighth notes.

10

The second vocal line continues with the lyrics: "— she pass - es, Each one — she pass - es goes aah —". The piano accompaniment features chords labeled Fa#m7, Fa7, MiM7, and Fa9. The right hand has a steady eighth-note accompaniment, and the left hand has a bass line with eighth notes.

15

The third vocal line begins with the lyrics: "When she walks she's like — a sam - ba That swings so cool and sways — so gen - tle, That when". The piano accompaniment features chords labeled MiM7 and Fa#7. The right hand has a steady eighth-note accompaniment, and the left hand has a bass line with eighth notes.

20

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

Fa#m7 Fa7 MiM7

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

FaM7 SiM7

25

_____ can I tell her I love her? Yes

FaM7 Réb9

30

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

Fa#m9 Ré9

35

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

Sol#m7 Do#7#9 Fa#m7 Si7#9

40

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

MiM7 Fa#7

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

Fa#m7 Fa7 MiM7 Fa7

45

see. No, she does · n't see —

MiM7 Fa7 MiM7 Fa7 MiM7

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.

