

## Frank Sinatra "Girl from Ipanema, The"

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Tall and tan and young and lovely  
The girl from Ipanema goes walking and  
When she passes, each one she passes goes

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

But I watch her so sadly  
How can I tell her, "I love you?"  
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, doesn't  
see

Olha que coisa mais linda mais cheia de graça  
É ela menina que vem e que passa  
Num doce balanço a caminho do mar

Moço do corpo dourado do sol de Ipanema  
O seu balanço é mais que um poema  
É a coisa mais linda que eu já vi passar..

But I watch her so sadly  
Porque tudo é tão triste  
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

Por causa do amor  
She just doesn't see  
Nem olha para mim  
She never seem me  
Por causa do amor

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