

The Girl From Ipanema

[Eliane Elias](#)

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 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
Olha que coisa mais linda mais cheia de graa
ela, a menina que vem e que passa
Num doce balanço caminho do mar
Moa do corpo dourado do sol de Ipanema
O seu balançado mais que um poema
a coisa mais linda que eu já vi passar
Ah, porque estou tão sozinho
Ah, porque tudo tão triste
Ah, a beleza que existe
A beleza que não é só minha
Que também passa sozinha
Ah, se ela soubesse que quando ela passa
O mundo sorrindo se enche de graa
E fica mais lindo por causa do amor
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
And 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
No, she doesn't see
But she doesn't see

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