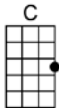
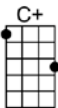
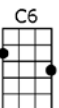
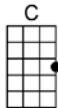

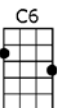
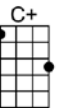
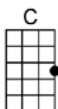
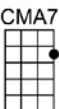
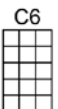
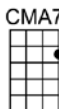

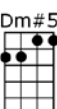
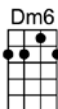
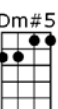
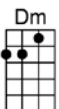


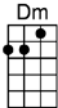
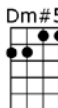
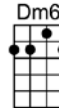
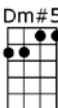

BRAZIL-Ary Barroso

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: |    |     | (X4)

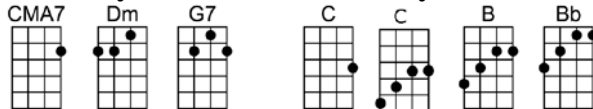
Bra-zil, where hearts were entertaining June,

We stood beneath an amber moon



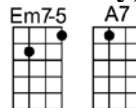
And softly murmured "someday soon."



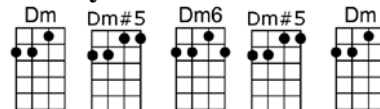
We kissed and clung to - geth - er



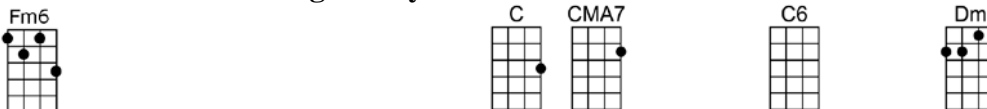
Then, tomorrow was another day,



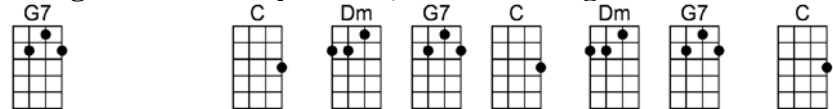
The morning found me miles away



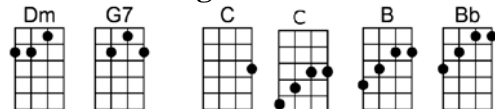
With still a million things to say



Now, when twilight dims the sky a-bove, recalling thrills of our love



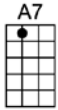
There's one thing I'm certain of: re-turn, I will, to old Bra-zil,



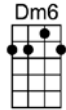
To old Bra-zil.

5 1 1 1

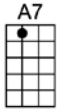
CARAVAN-Juan Tizol/Irving Mills



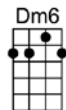
Night and stars above that shine so bright, the mystery of their fading light



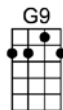
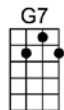
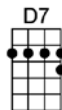
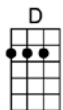
That shines upon our Cara-van



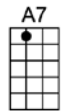
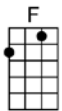
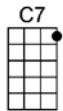
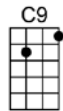
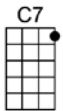
Sleep upon my shoulder as we creep, across the sands, so I may keep



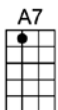
This memory of our Cara-van



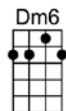
This is so ex-citing, you are so in-viting,



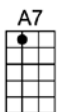
Resting in my arms, as I thrill to the magic charms of..



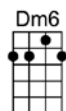
You, beside me here beneath the blue, my dream of love is coming true



Within our desert Cara-van.



Yes, you, beside me here beneath the blue, my dream of love is coming true



Within our desert Cara-van.