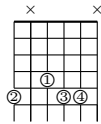
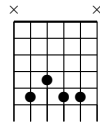


# Corcovado

*Antonio Carlos Jobim*

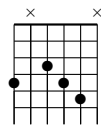


Ami<sup>6</sup>

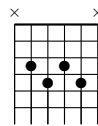


D<sup>9</sup>

Quiet nights of quiet stars

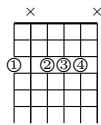


E<sup>9-</sup>/G<sup>#</sup>

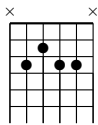


Cmi<sup>7</sup><sub>5-</sub>

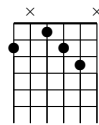
Quiet chords from my guitar



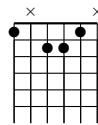
Gmi<sup>7</sup>



C<sup>9</sup>

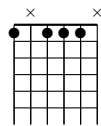


D<sup>9-</sup>/F<sup>#</sup>

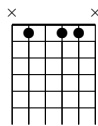


F<sup>7maj</sup>

Floating on the silence that surrounds us.

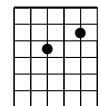


Fmi<sup>7</sup>



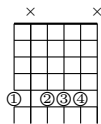
B<sup>b9</sup>

Quiet thoughts and quiet dreams

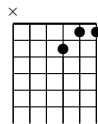


A<sup>7</sup><sub>5+</sub>

Quiet walks by quiet streams

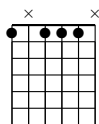


Am<sup>7</sup>



Dm<sup>7</sup>

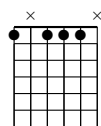
and a window that looks out on Corcovado



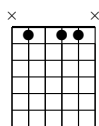
Fm<sup>7</sup>

Oh, how lovely.

This is where I want to be  
here with you so close to me  
until the final flicker of life's ember.

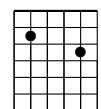


Fm<sup>7</sup>

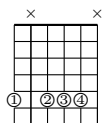


B<sup>b</sup>9

I who was lost and lonely

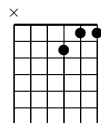


Em<sup>7</sup>

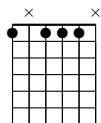


Am<sup>7</sup>

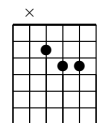
believing life was only



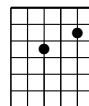
Dm<sup>7</sup>



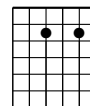
Fm<sup>7</sup>



Em<sup>7</sup><sub>5-</sub>

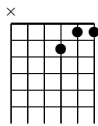


A<sup>7</sup><sub>5+</sub>

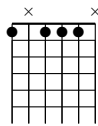


A<sup>7</sup>

a bitter tragic joke I found with you.

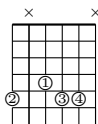


Dmi<sup>7</sup>



Fmi<sup>7</sup>

the meaning of existence.



Ami<sup>6</sup>

Oh, my love.

Um cantinho, um violão  
Esse amor, uma canção  
Pra fazer feliz a quem se ama

Muita calma pra pensar  
E ter tempo pra sonhar  
Da janela vê-se o Corcovado  
O Redentor, que lindo!

Quero a vida sempre assim  
Com você perto de mim  
Até o apagar da velha chama

E eu que era triste  
Descrente desse mundo  
Ao encontrar você eu conheci  
O que é felicidade, meu amor.

Note:  $E^{9-}/G^\#$  can be also called  $G^{13}/9-$ .