

# Agua De Beber

(Water To Drink)

Music by Antonio Carlos Jobim

English lyric by Norman Gimbel

Portuguese Lyric by Vinicius de Moraes

## Medium Bossa Nova

(Intro)  $D_{MI}^7$   $E^{7(\#9)}$   $A^{7(\#5)}$   $D_{MI}^7$   $E^{7(\#9)}$   $A^{7(\#5)}$

(Instrumental or vocal "scat")

$D_{MI}^7$   $B^b_{MA}^7$   $D_{MI}^7$  1.  $A_{MI}^7(b5)$  2.  $D_{MI}^7$

Your love — is rain, —

( $G_{MI}^7$   $A^{7(b9)}$ )  
 $A^{7(\#5)}$

( $G^9$ )

**A**  $E^{7(b9)}$   $D_{MI}^7$  %

— my — heart — the flow — er. — I need — your love\* —  
— an — oth — er spring — time. — I'll nev — er feel —

$G_{MI}^9$   $C^{13}$   $F_{MA}^9$   $F^6_9$   $F_{MA}^9$   $F^6_9$

— or — I — will die. — My ver — y life —  
— the — sun — mer sun. — Un — less — you're there —

$E^7$   $E^b7$   $D_{MI}^6$   $D^{b7}$   $F^9/C$   $F^{7(\#9)}$   $E^{7(\#9)}$   $B$

— is — in — your pow — er. — Will —  
— to — share — that spring — time, — And like —

( $E_{MI}^7$   $A^7_{sus}$ )  
 $A^9_{sus}$

( $D^{7(b9)}$ )

$E^{7(b9)}$   $D_{MI}^7$  %

— I with — er and fade or — blos-som to — the sky? — } Á - gua de be - ber, —  
— the rain — and the flow - er — our — hearts — are one. — }

( $D^{7(b9)}$ )

**B**  $G^{13}$   $G_{MI}^9$   $D_{MI}^7$  %

— Á - gua de be - ber — ca - ma - rá. — Á - gua de be - ber, —  
— opt. (Give the flow - er wa - ter to drink. — )

$G^{13}$   $G_{MI}^9$   $D_{MI}^7$   $A_{MI}^7(b5)$

— Á - gua de be - ber — ca - ma - rá. —

(As is each x)

**C**  $D_{MI}^7$   $E^{7(\#9)}$   $A^{7(\#5)}$   $D_{MI}^7$   $E^{7(\#9)}$   $A^{7(\#5)}$

(Instr. or vocal "scat")

$D_{MI}^7$   $B^b_{MA}^7$   $\oplus$   $D_{MI}^7$  (Solo pick-ups 2nd x)

I'll nev - er see \_\_\_\_\_

$\oplus$   $D_{MI}^7$   $D^{octaves}$

Solo on AB (C as is each x)  
After solos, D.S. al Coda

Additional English lyric:

The rain can fall on distant deserts.  
The rain can fall upon the sea.  
The rain can fall upon the flower.  
Since the rain has to fall, let it fall on me.

Água de Beber (Portuguese lyric)

Eu quis amar mas tive medo.  
E quis salvar meu coração.  
Mas o amor sabe um segredo.  
O medo pode matar o seu coração.

Água de beber, Água de beber camará.  
Água de beber, Água de beber camará.

Eu nunca fiz coisa tão certa.  
Entrei pra escola do perdão.  
A minha casa vive aberta.  
Abri todas as portas do coração.

Água de beber, Água de beber camará.  
Água de beber, Água de beber camará.