

Corcovado

T. Jobim

Piano intro

3 A m6 G#dim(b13)

G m7 C sus4 F Maj7 F m6

5 3

9 E m7 A m9 D7/A G#dim(b13)

3

Vocal A m6 G#dim(b13)

13 Um can - tin - ho um vi - o - lão Es - te a - mor u - ma can - ção

G m7 C sus F Maj7 F 6

17 Pra fa - zer fe - liz a quem se a - - - ma

F m9 B b9 E 13(b9) E7(b13) A7(b9)

21 mui - ta cal - ma pra pen - sar e ter tem - po pra son - har

D9 D9 Dm9 A bdim

25 Da ja - ne - la vê - se o Cor - co - va - do o Re - den - tor que lin - do

A m6 G#dim(b13)

29 Que - ro a vi - da sem - pre as - sim Com vo - câ per - to de mim a - té

The musical score is written on four staves. Each staff begins with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a common time signature (C). The chords are indicated above the staff lines. The lyrics are written below the staff lines, with syllables aligned with the notes. The score includes measure numbers 33, 37, 41, and 45. The lyrics are in Portuguese.

Staff 1: G m7, C sus4, Fdim(Maj7), FMaj7. Measures 33-36. Lyrics: o a - pa - gar da vel - ha cha - - - ma

Staff 2: Fm9, Bb7(#11), Em7, Am7. Measures 37-40. Lyrics: e eu que era tris - te de - scren - te des - se mun - do

Staff 3: Dm7, Gsus(b9), G7(b9), E13, E7(b13), Asus, A7(b9). Measures 41-44. Lyrics: ao en - con - trar vo - cê eu con - he - ci o que é

Staff 4: Dm7, Gsus, Gsus(b9), Am6, (or CMaj7). Measures 45-48. Lyrics: fe - li - ci - da - de meu a - mor

CORCOVADO

Um cantinho um violão
 Este 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

Translation:

A little bar, a guitar, this love, a song
 To make happy those who love
 A lot of calm for thinking
 And having time for dreaming
 From the window you see Corcovado, the Redeemer
 How beautiful
 I want life to always be like this
 With you close to me, until the old flame goes out
 And I who was sad, disbelieving in this world
 Meeting you I knew what happiness is, my love

English Lyric:

Quiet nights of quiet starts
 Quiet chords from my guitar
 Floating on the silence that surrounds us
 Quiet thoughts and quiet dreams
 Quiet walks by quiet streams
 And a window looking out on Corcovado, 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
 I who was lost and lonely
 Believing life was only
 A bitter tragic joke. have found with you