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She
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Ivan Lins

Charles Aznavour / Herbert Kretzmer

[Intro:] A9 G/A A9 G/A A9 G/A F#m7 Bm7 E7(9)(11) A9

Co

She may be the face I can t forget,

Bm7

A trace of pleasure or regret,

E7(9)(11) E/D

May be my treasure or

A7M/C# Em7(9)/B A7(13)

The price I have to pay

D/F# G7(9)(11)

She may be the song that summer sings,

G7(9)(#11) C#7(13) C#7(b13)

May be the chill that autumn brings,

F#7(9)(11) F#7(b9) B7(13) B7(b13)

May be a hundred different things

E7(9)(11) E7(b9) A9 G/A A9

Within the measure of a day

She may be the beauty or the beast, May be the famine or the feast, May turn each day into a

Heaven or a hell

D/F# G7(9)(11)

She may be the mirror of my dream,

G7(9)(#11) C#7(13) C#7(b13)

A smile reflected in a stream,

F#7(9)(11) F#7(b9) B7(13) B7(b13)

She may not be what she may seem  $\$ 

E7(9)(11) E7(b9) A9 G/A F7M

Inside her shell

C7M

She who always seems so happy in a crowd,

Bb7M

Whose eyes can be so private and so proud,

A7M C#7(#9) F#m7(9) F#m7(9)/E Dm7

No one s allowed to see them when they cry

G7(9)(11) G7(9) C7

She may be the love that cannot hope to last,

F#m7 B7 E7M B/D#

May come to me from shadows of the past,

C#m7 C#m7/B E7(9)(11) E6(b9)

That I remember till the day I die

She may be the reason I survive, The why and wherefore I m alive, The one I ll care for through the Rough and ready years

D/F# G7(9)(11)

Me, I ll take her laughter and her tears G7(9)(#11) F#m7

And make them all my souvenirs

A7(13) E7(9)(11)

For where she goes I ve got to be E6(b9) A9 G/A

The meaning of my life is she,

Fim: A9 G/A