She Ivan Lins Charles Aznavour / Herbert Kretzmer [Intro:] A9 G/A A9 G/A A9 G/A F#m7 Bm7 E7(9)(11) A9 C٥ 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) C7M She may be the love that cannot hope to last, F#m7 в7 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 tearsG7(9)(#11)F#m7And make them all my souvenirsA7(13)E7(9)(11)For where she goes I ve got to beE6(b9)A9G/AThe meaning of my life is she,

Fim: A9 G/A