

She
Ivan Lins

Charles Aznavour / Herbert Kretzmer

[Intro:] **Bb9 G#/A Bb9 G#/A Bb9 G#/A Gm7 Cm7 F7(9)(11) Bb9**

C#°
She may be the face I can't forget,

Cm7
A trace of pleasure or regret,
F7(9)(11) F/D

May be my treasure or
Bb7M/C# Fm7(9)/B Bb7(13)
The price I have to pay

Eb/F# G#7(9)(11)
She may be the song that summer sings,
G#7(9)(#11) D7(13) D7(b13)
May be the chill that autumn brings,
G7(9)(11) G7(b9) C7(13) C7(b13)
May be a hundred different things
F7(9)(11) F7(b9) Bb9 G#/A Bb9
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

Eb/F# G#7(9)(11)
She may be the mirror of my dream,
G#7(9)(#11) D7(13) D7(b13)
A smile reflected in a stream,
G7(9)(11) G7(b9) C7(13) C7(b13)
She may not be what she may seem
F7(9)(11) F7(b9) Bb9 G#/A F#7M
Inside her shell

C#7M
She who always seems so happy in a crowd,
B7M
Whose eyes can be so private and so proud,
Bb7M D7(#9) Gm7(9) Gm7(9)/E Ebm7
No one's allowed to see them when they cry
G#7(9)(11) G#7(9) C#7M
She may be the love that cannot hope to last,
Gm7 C7 F7M C/D#
May come to me from shadows of the past,
Dm7 Dm7/B F7(9)(11) F6(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

Eb/F# **G#7(9)(11)**

Me, I ll take her laughter and her tears

G#7(9)(#11) **Gm7**

And make them all my souvenirs

Bb7(13) **F7(9)(11)**

For where she goes I ve got to be

F6(b9) **Bb9** **G#/A**

The meaning of my life is she,

Fim: **Bb9 G#/A**