

She
Ivan Lins

Charles Aznavour / Herbert Kretzmer

[Intro:] **G9 F/A G9 F/A G9 F/A Em7 Am7 D7(9)(11) G9**

Bb°

She may be the face I can't forget,

Am7

A trace of pleasure or regret,

D7(9)(11) D/D

May be my treasure or

G7M/C# Dm7(9)/B G7(13)

The price I have to pay

C/F#

F7(9)(11)

She may be the song that summer sings,

F7(9)(#11) B7(13) B7(b13)

May be the chill that autumn brings,

E7(9)(11) E7(b9) A7(13) A7(b13)

May be a hundred different things

D7(9)(11) D7(b9) G9 F/A G9

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

C/F#

F7(9)(11)

She may be the mirror of my dream,

F7(9)(#11) B7(13) B7(b13)

A smile reflected in a stream,

E7(9)(11) E7(b9) A7(13) A7(b13)

She may not be what she may seem

D7(9)(11) D7(b9) G9 F/A Eb7M

Inside her shell

Bb7M

She who always seems so happy in a crowd,

G#7M

Whose eyes can be so private and so proud,

G7M B7(#9) Em7(9) Em7(9)/E Cm7

No one's allowed to see them when they cry

F7(9)(11) F7(9) Bb7M

She may be the love that cannot hope to last,

Em7 A7 D7M A/D#

May come to me from shadows of the past,

Bm7 Bm7/B D7(9)(11) D6(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

C/F# **F7(9)(11)**

Me, I ll take her laughter and her tears

F7(9)(#11) **Em7**

And make them all my souvenirs

G7(13) **D7(9)(11)**

For where she goes I ve got to be

D6(b9) **G9** **F/A**

The meaning of my life is she,

Fim: **G9 F/A**