

Brazil

Words & Music by Ary Barroso, S. K. Russell

F#dim G Gaug G⁶ Gaug G Gaug G⁶ Gaug Am Am^{#5} Am⁶ Am^{#5}
 Bra - zil, Where hearts were en-ter-tain-ing June,

Am Am^{#5} Am⁶ Am^{#5} Am Am^{#5} Am⁶ Am^{#5} Am Am^{#5}
 - We stood be - neath an am-ber moon, And soft - ly

Am⁶ Am F#dim G Gaug G⁶ Gmaj^{7(#5)} Am Am⁶ F#dim G G⁷
 mur - mured "Some-day soon." We kissed, and clung to -

G^{b7} F⁷ E⁷ Bm^{7(b5)} E⁷ Bm^{7(b5)} E⁷
 geth - er. Then to-mor-row was an-oth-er day. The morn-ing

E⁷ Bm^{7(b5)} E⁷ Am Am^{#5}
 found me miles a - way, With still a mil-lion things to say.

Am⁶ Am^{#5} Am Am^{#5} Am Cm F#dim G
 Now, when twi-light dims the sky a - bove,

D⁷ G Bbdim Am⁷ Eb^{9(b5)} D⁷ D¹¹
 - Re call-ing thrills of our love, There's one thing I'm cer-tain of,

G Gaug G⁶ Gmaj^{7(#5)} Am Am^{#5} Am⁶ F#dim G Gaug G⁶ Gmaj^{7(#5)} Am Am^{#5}
 Re - turn I will, To old

Am⁶ F#dim G Gaug G⁶ Gaug Am Am^{#5} Am⁶ F#dim G Gaug G⁶
 Bra - zil. Bra