

From the film "COPACABANA PALACE"

SONG OF THE JET

(Samba Do Aviao)

English lyric by GENE LEES

Original text and music by
ANTONIO CARLOS JOBIM

Moderate Bossa Nova

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The tempo is marked as 'Moderate Bossa Nova'.

How my heart is sing -

mf

The first line of the vocal melody is written on a single staff with lyrics: "How my heart is sing -". The piano accompaniment is written on two staves. Above the vocal line, the following chords are indicated: Ebmaj7, Eb6, Gb dim, and Fm7-5. The piano part includes a dynamic marking of *mf*.

ing I see Ri - o de Ja - nei -

The second line of the vocal melody continues with lyrics: "ing I see Ri - o de Ja - nei -". The piano accompaniment continues on two staves. Above the vocal line, the following chords are indicated: Bb7, Ebmaj9, Eb6, and Eb+.

Abmaj7 Abm6 Ebmaj7 Eb6 Gbdim

ro. — My lone — ly long — ing days — are end —

Gm7-5 C7+5 F9

ing, Ri — o my love, there by —

Bb9 Bb7-9

— the sea, — Ri — o my love, wait — ing — for me. —

Ebmaj7 Eb6 Gbdim Fm7-5

See — the ca — ble cars —
Stat — ue of — the Sav — ior —

THE ORIGINAL PORTUGUESE LYRIC TO "SONG OF THE JET"

minha alma canta;
vejo o Rio de Janeiro.
Estou morrendo de saudade.
Rio, teu mar
pralás sem fim.
Rio você foi feito pro mim.
Cristo Redentor;
braços abertos sobre a Guanabara.

1st chorus:
Este samba é só porque
Rio, eu gosto de você.
A morena vai sambar
seu corpo tudo balançar.
Rio de sol, de céu, de mar,
entro demais um minuto estaremos
no Galeão.
Rio de Janeiro, Rio de Janeiro
Rio de Janeiro, Rio de Janeiro . . .

2nd chorus:
Este samba é só porque
Rio, eu gosto de você.
A morena vai sambar
seu corpo tudo balançar.
Aperto o cinto, vamos chegar
água brilhando, olha a pista
chegando
e vamos nos
aterrar.

B \flat 7 Ebmaj \circ Eb \circ Eb+ Abmaj7

That sway_ a - bove_ the Bay of Gua - na - ba - ra. —
 With o - pen arms_ a - bove the yel - low sea - (Gua \acute{h} - nah - bah - ru) shore. —

Abm \circ Ab Abm

Ti - ny sail_ boats far_ be - low_ —
 Su - gar Loaf_ in maj - es - ty —

E \flat G \flat dim Ab

Dance the sam - ba as_ they go, — Shin - ing Ri - o, there —
 Climb - ing from a sil - ver sea, — Dark eyed girls_ who smile —

A \flat m B \flat m \circ C7+5 Abm \circ B \flat 9

— you lie, — Cit - y of sun, of sea_ and sky,
 — at me, — Cit - y of love and mys - ter - ies;

Bbm6 Bbm7 C7 Ab6

Moun-tains of green ris - ing — so high. Four min - utes more, we'll be there —
 Fas - ten seat belts, no smok - ing please. Now we're de - scend - ing and ev -

cresc.

Fm7 Bb11 Fm7

— at the air - port of Ga - le - ão, —
 - 'ry - thing's rush - ing And now the wheels —

1. F9 Bb9

Ri - o de Ja - nei - ro, Ri - o de Ja - nei - ro, Ri - o de Ja - nei - ro, Ri - o

mf

Bb7-9 2. F9 E9 Eb6

de Ja - nei - ro. touch the ground. —