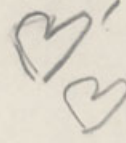




Passarin

Passarin quis ^A pousar, não deu, voou
 Porque o tiro ^{feriu} matou mas não pegou
 Passarinha me conta então me diz
 Porque quem também não foi feliz
 me diz o quem faz da paixão
 Que me devora o coração
 Que me levava o 
 Que me maltrata o 
 Que " " " " 

^B

E o fogo que é bom
 Fogo queimou
 Cade o fogo, a água apagou
 E cade a água o boi bebeu
 E cade o amor, gato comeu
 E a cinza se espalhou
 E a chuva carregou
 Cade meu amor q' o tempo levou
 (E passou o tempo e o vento levou
 E o tempo passou ^{A'}

Passarin quis pousar, não deu, voou
 Porque o tiro feriu mas não matou
 Passarinha me conta então me diz
 Porque quem também não foi feliz
 Cade meu amor, minha canção
 Que me alegrava o coração
 Que iluminava " " "
 Que iluminava a escuridão

E cadê meu caminho a água levou
Cadê meu rastro, a chuva apagou

E a minha casa, o rio carregou

E o meu amor me abandonou

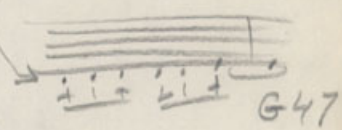
Voou, Voou, Voou

" " "

Cadê meu amor q. o vento levou

A'

Dm



Passarim quis pousar, não deu, voou

Porque o tiro feriu mas não matou

Passarimta me conta então, me diz

Porque qu'en também não fui feliz

Cadê meu amor, minha canção

Q. me alegrava o ♥

" " " " "

Qu'iluminava o coração

Qu'iluminava a escuridão

E a luz da manhã o dia queimou

Cadê o dia, envelheceu e a tarde caiu

E o sol morreu e de repente escureceu

E a lua então brilhou, depois sumiu no breu

E ficou tão frio q. amantecceu

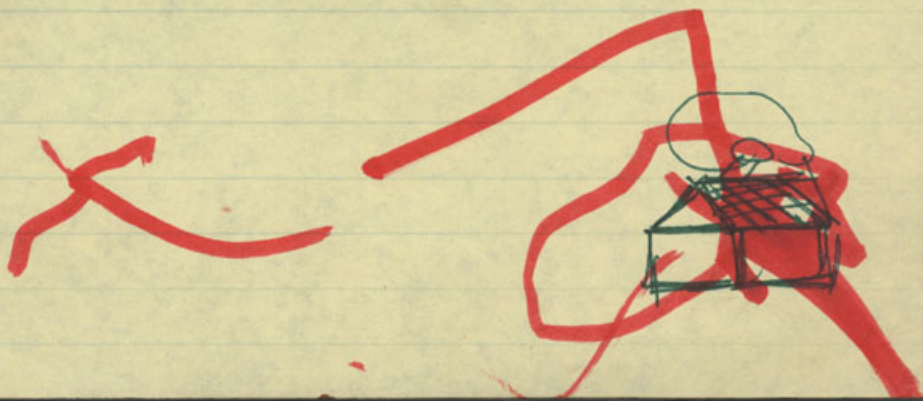
Passarim quis pousar, não deu, voou, voou

Voou, Voou, Voou, Voou ---

Passarin

Vooo

Passarin então me diz
me conta porquê não fui feliz
me diz o que eu faço da paixão
Que me devora o ^{maltrata} coração
Que me maltrata o coração
Que me devora o coração
Que me devora o coração



~~me conta~~
me conta porquê não fui
felig

conta
me diz o q'eu

Faco da paixão

Que me ^{devora} maltrata

O Coração

Q. me devora o coração

The bright morning light was burnt by day

I've spent my day, my life in vain

The sun went down and twilight
day grew old

And sudden night was back again ^{came}

1800-453-7800

Little bird tries to light ^{no way} has fled
Cause the ^{lead} shot of the ^{would} kill ^{him} dead load
spread
Little birdie) on a tree you have ~~to~~ fly
If stay ^{perch} ^{an} that tree you're gonna die
_{light}

Little bird
Take to the skies

yearning
longing

Little bird on a tree you have to fly
If you stay on that tree you're gonna die

die - morrer
fly - vaar, mosca
flea - pulga
to flee - fugir

Passarin - Birdie

Little bird tried ^{wanted} to alight (no way)
it flew
has flown

Cause the shot went off but didn't kill

stop it
got it

And the forest ^{so} was good was set a fire
And where is the fire the water
And where is the water the cattle drank it
And where is my love the cat got it

Give me a light, a little shove

Where is my love

" " "

song

lang(ing)

apart

Give me your wings a little shove
Lend give

I
the one the lang

Oh

Go

Ask ~~(to)~~ the Lord in Heavens above
What ever happened to my love

Ask to the saddest mourning "dove"

Go What ever happened to my love

Go little

birdie

fly fly high

Into the
wind's eye

The one and only
my true love

right
to be
wind's
eye

Little bird of the skies you better flie
If you stay on that tree you're gonna
die

O TEMPO E O VENTO

Tom Jobim

Passarim quis pousar não deu, voou
Porque o tiro partiu mas não pegou
Passarinho me conta então me diz
Porque q'eu também não fui feliz
Me diz o que eu faço da paixão
Que me devora o coração
Que me devora o coração
Que me maltrata o coração
Que me maltrata o coração

E o mato que é bom fogo queimou
Cadê o fogo, água apagou
E cadê a água o boi bebeu
Cadê o amor gato comeu
E a cinza se espalhou
E a chuva carregou
Cadê meu amor que o vento levou

Passarim quis pousar não deu voou
Porque o tiro feriu mas não matou
Passarinho me conta então, me diz
Porque é qu'eu também não fui feliz
Cadê meu amor minha canção
Que me alegrava o coração
Que me alegrava o coração
Que iluminava o coração
Que iluminava a escuridão

E cadê meu caminho
A água levou
E cadê meu rastro
A chuva apagou
E a minha casa
O rio carregou
E o meu amor
Me abandonou

Praga

Já passou
O tempo e o
Vento q. tudo
levou

Voou voou voou

Voou voou voou

~~Cadê meu amor que o tempo levou~~
E PASSOU O TEMPO E O VENTO LEVOU

Passarim quis pousar não deu voou

Porque o tiro feriu mas não matou

Passarinho me conta entao, me diz

Porque é que eu também nao fui feliz

Cadê meu amor minha cançao

Que me alegrava o coração

Que me alegrava o coração

Que iluminava o coração

Que iluminava a escuridao

E a luz da manha o dia queimou

Cadê o dia envelheceu

E a tarde caiu e o sol morreu

E de repente escureceu

E a lua entao brilhou

Depois sumiu no breu

E ficou tao frio que amanheceu

Passarim quis pousar não deu voou voou voou voou ...

~~Cadê meu caminho
A água levou
Cadê meu rastro
A chuva apagou
E a minha casa
O rio carregou
E o meu amor
Me abandonou~~

MÚSICAS

PASSARIM

ANTÔNIO CARLOS JOBIM

PASSARIM QUIS POUSAR NÃO DEU, VOOU
PORQUE O TIRO PARTIU MAS NÃO PEGOU
PASSARINHO ME CONTA ENTÃO ME DIZ
PORQUE QU'EU TAMBÉM NÃO FUI FELIZ
ME DIZ O QUE EU FAÇO DA PAIXÃO
QUE ME DEVORA O CORAÇÃO
QUE ME DEVORA O CORAÇÃO
QUE ME MALTRATA O CORAÇÃO
QUE ME MALTRATA O CORAÇÃO

E O MATO QUE É BOM FOGO QUEIMOU
CADÊ O FOGO, ÁGUA APAGOU
E CADÊ A ÁGUA O BOI BEBEU
CADÊ O AMOR GATO COMEU
E A CINZA SE ESPALHOU
E A CHUVA CARREGOU
CADÊ MEU AMOR QUE O VENTO LEVOU

PASSARIM QUIS POUSAR NÃO DEU VOOU
PORQUE O TIRO FERIU MAS NÃO MATOU
PASSARINHO ME CONTA ENTÃO, ME DIZ
PORQUE É QU'EU TAMBÉM NÃO FUI FELIZ
CADÊ MEU AMOR MINHA CANÇÃO
QUE ME ALEGRAVA O CORAÇÃO
QUE ME ALEGRAVA O CORAÇÃO
QUE ILUMINAVA O CORAÇÃO
QUE ILUMINAVA À ESCURIDÃO

~~CADÊ MEU CAMINHO
A ÁGUA LEVOU
CADÊ MEU RASTRO
À CHUVA APAGOU
E À MINHA CASA
O RIO CARREGOU
E O MEU AMOR
ME ABANDONOU
VOOU VOOU VOOU
VOOU VOOU VOOU
E PASSOU O TEMPO E O VENTO LEVOU~~

PASSARIM QUIS POUSAR NÃO DEU VOOU
PORQUE O TIRO FERIU MAS NÃO MATOU
PASSARINHO ME CONTA ENTÃO, ME DIZ
PORQUE É QUE EU TAMBÉM NÃO FUI FELIZ
CADÊ MEU AMOR MINHA CANÇÃO
QUE ME ALEGRAVA O CORAÇÃO
QUE ME ALEGRAVA O CORAÇÃO
QUE ILUMINAVA O CORAÇÃO
QUE ILUMINAVA À ESCURIDÃO

E A LUZ DA MANHÃ O DIA QUEIMOU
CADÊ O DIA ENVELHECEU
E A LUA ENTÃO BRILHOU
DEPOIS SUMIU NO BREU
E FICOU TÃO FRIO QUE AMANHECEU
PASSARIM QUIS POUSAR NÃO DEU VOOU VOOU

E a tarde caiu e o sol morreu
E de repente escureceu

/// 11

Little Bird

Little bird on a tree you better fly
If you stay on that tree you're gonna die
Little bird of the forest say to me
Why happiness just can never be
Who put the poison in the dart
That hurts my soul and kills my heart
That made my whole life fall apart
This passion hurts and breaks my heart
And haunts my dreams and breaks my
heart

Engl.

The forest I love, went up in flame
And now the fire has gone to rain
And now the rain has gone to stream
Where is my love my long lost dream
The ashes flew away
And scattered far away
And where is my love little bird didn't
say *coral e instr.*

(Little bird on a tree you better fly)
Little bird of the sky you better fly
If you stay on that tree you're gonna die
Little bird get away take to the skies
Go find the love that never dies
Where is my love, my only song
That used to laugh and sing along
That used to light up, cheer my life
That used to light up my poor heart
That used to light up all the darkness
Where is my path, was washed away
Where are my tracks, erased by rain
Where is my house. the river claimed

*where is my love, my sole refrain
My love has gone away
And flew, and flew astray
And where is my love
That the wind took away*

Little bird on a tree you better fly
If you stay on that tree you're gonna die
Little bird of the forest say to me
Why happiness just can never be
Who put the poison in that dart
That hurts my soul and kills my heart
That made my whole life fall apart
This passion hurts and breaks my heart
And haunts my dreams and breaks my

SURFBOARD

And where is my love little bird didn't
(Little bird on a tree you better fly)
Little bird of the sky you better fly
If you stay on that tree you're gonna die
Little bird get away take to the skies
Go find the love that never dies
Where is my love my only song
That used to laugh and sing along
That used to light up cheer my life
That used to light up my poor heart
That used to fight up all the darkness
Where is my path was washed away
Where are my tracks erased by rain
Where is my home the river claim

Sudden bird came to rest , but high, it
flew

Sudden bird flee the shot and wing the
blue

Sudden bird of the forest say to me

Why happiness just can never be

Go ask the lord heavens above

Whatever happened to my love

Whatever happened to my love

Go ask the saddest mourning dove

Whatever happened to my love

The bright morning light was burned by
the day

The day grew old, I've spent my day

The sun went down, and twilight came

And sudden night was back again

The moon across the sky

Grew dim and hid away

And it was so cold when the star brought
the day

Little bird of the sky you better fly

Little bird of the sky you better fly, you
fly, fly, fly, fly

Little bird on a tree took to the skies
 Sudden shot wounds a wing but still it flies
 Little bird soaring high ring down to me

/ies
 /ies
 /me
 /lee

* Why → just like you I cannot flee

Where is my love, my truest song
 That lit my soul and filled my heart
 That lit my soul and filled my heart
 When dark was light and joy was long
 When life was bright and full of song

ong
 /art
 /art
 /ong
 /ong

Little bird on a tree took to the skies
 Sudden shot wounds a wing but still it flies
 Little bird soaring high ^{ring} down to me

/ies
 /ies
 /me
 /free

* How → just like you I might be free

Where is my love, my truest song
 That lights my soul and fills my heart
 That lights my soul and fills my heart
 makes darkness light and summer long
 and sunshine long
 makes my life bright with joy and song
 my heart light " " " "
 my heart spark " " " "

ong
 /art
 /art
 /ong
 /ong
 /ong

(© R. Umas do Paulo + change)

little bird in a fruit takes to the skies | stay
 is afraid

→ Sudden shot wounds a wing but still it flies | try to fly
 Little bird set away, high up so nice | take to the skies
 Go find that love that never dies
 Where is the passion in my heart
 That used to light and fill my heart
 That used to light and fill my heart
 That used to light me (with its spark | like a spark)
 That used to light up all the dark ✓
 all that was dark

So where can I roam. ^{my} the path is gone
 Where can I lie, ^{and} to await the dawn (lie, and pray for dawn)
 Come is my love, I have no home
 Lost is my path | where can I roam | my love has flown
 My path is lost | where can I roam | my love has flown
 She's flown Oh flown away Has flown — away
 She's flown Oh flown away
 Go find me my love that the wind took away
 led astray

OR

~~(So) where can I roam, (there's) no place to go
 no place to go
 My road is a cold path all covered in snow
 My bed is cold, I have no home
 Erases my path, my love has flown
 My path is lost
 Is flown and flown away
 Is flown and flown away~~

(So) where can I roam | no place to go
 my road, a path, all covered in snow
 my bed is cold, I have no home (no bed, no mate, I have no home)
 my path is lost, my love has flown (or: is flown)

(Is) Has flown and flown away
 (Is) Has flown and flown away

Oh where is my love that the wind blew away
 astray

no shelter

So where can I roam, no place to go
 no bed, no mate, no home and no where is my home
 where can I rest, ^{next} (I'm all on my own) my broken soul
 my path is lost, my love has flown

Has flown and flown away

Has flown and flown away

Go find me my love that the wind took away

So where can I roam, no place to go
 no

So where ~~are~~ ^{is} my path that the rain flooded

So where is my path, flooded by rain

So where is ~~my~~ ^{the} road I travelled by
are my steps

Where is the road I travelled by

Where is my path dry

Come are the roads I travelled by ^{with you}

~~They~~ ^{is} are the paths ^{on} we covered in dew

Come is my home, flooded by rain

~~It~~ is my love, in vain, in vain
lost

And ~~so~~ all was lost, was all in vain

The ^{floods} water covered my road
my path ^{turned to mud} ~~was covered~~ by the rain
my home is afloat

was drowned,
was drowned
has sunk

The flood covered my tracks, _____

page

slain

the

was

there

sole refrain

disdain

domain

hurricane

heart's refrain

my song's refrain

Little bird on a tree looks to the skies
Sudden shot wounds a wing but still he flies
Little bird soaring high sing down to me
Why just like you I cannot flee
Where ~~is~~ ^{was} my love, my truest song
That lit my soul and filled my heart
That lit my soul and filled my heart
When ~~days were bright~~ ^{dark was light} and joy ~~seemed long~~ ^{was}
When life was bright and full of song.

So where can I roam, ~~my~~ ^{the} path is gone (lost)
Where can I ~~rest~~ ^{lie} to await the dawn the ground's a frost
~~my bed is cold~~ I have no home and pray for the dawn
Gone is my love, where can I roam
Lost ~~out~~ ^{is} my path, where can I roam
She's flown oh flown away
She's flown oh flown away
Oh where is my love that the wind took away

So where can I roam, ~~nowhere~~ ^{place} to go no path to walk
Where can I ~~lie~~ ^{rest} - and pray for the dawn
My path ^{a void of} the world is all ~~flames and floods~~ and snow
Gone is my love, I have no home
Lost is my path, ^{and there's nowhere to} where can I roam
And wander in the wind
And wander in the wind
Oh where is my love

Where can I roam, no path to take

My road's a
path of frozen
snow

Sudden bird on a tree you better fly
Got to flee from the shot and take to the sky (Go and flee from —)
Little bird of the forest say to me
Why happiness just can never be.

Release this passion in my heart
What of the

That hurts my soul and breaks my heart
This passion haunts and breaks my heart
And hurts my soul and breaks my heart
And made my whole life fall apart.

Release the passion in my heart
That made my whole life fall apart
This passion haunts and breaks my heart
It hurts my soul and breaks my heart
And hurts my soul and breaks my heart

~~The forest I loved went up in flames
Where are the flames~~

The forest I loved went up in flames
Where is the flame, the cold rain came
Where is the rain the desert claimed?
Where is my love,

~~So it came that the woods are gone to fire flame
So it came that the fire is gone to rain
So it came that the rain has gone to
So it is that my love has been in vain~~

The forest I loved the flames ^{made black} ~~burnt down~~
~~Where are the flames,~~
~~What of the flames now gone~~

Where are the flames, ~~your eyes now lack~~
Where are the rains, the cold rains came
Where is my love, who won't come back? ^{that made the} winds
^{my broken wings.}

The forest I loved went up in flames
Where are flames, the cold rains came
Where are the rains, the tears you lack
Where is my love who won't come back

Like ashes, ^{blown} ~~blown~~ away — Astride a bird of prey
Been scattered to the winds my love is flown away
~~And~~ flies the ^{bleakest} wind she flies wing
The winds don't blow my way

The forest I loved went up in fire
Where is the fire by rain was slain
Where is the rain, quench my desire
Where is my love to kill this pain

- The forest I loved went up in flames
 — The forest I loved was burnt aflame
 — The forest I loved is gone up in flames

The forest I loved went up in flames
 Where are the flames the cold winds came (the south winds came)
 Where are the rains, the tears you lack
 Where is my love who won't come back

The forest I loved, ⁱⁿ the fire ^{turned} flames ^{medley} ~~burned~~ block
 Where are the flames, my dreams now lack (where are the flames) ^{where is the fire}
^{is} fire ^{my} eyes ^{now} lack
 Where are the rains that ^{drove} rode the wind(s)
 Oh where is my love, my broken wing(s)

Like ashes blown away
 My love has flown away
 Oh where is my love who is riding the wind (- - -)

My love is flown away
 Astride a wind of prey (or: astride a bird of prey)
 Oh where is my love who is riding the wind.

Like ashes blown away
 In rains now ~~washed~~ ^{flow} ^{flows} astray (In rains now flow astray) ^{away}
 Oh where is my love who is riding the wind.

Like ashes blown away
 In rains now washed astray (A prank in a child's play)
 Oh where is my love who is riding the wind.

My love is flown away
 Like ashes blown away
 Oh where is my love that the wind blew astray
 away
 etc.
 etc.

So where can I roam, my path is ~~part~~ / gone | ~~no roads are~~
~~So where can I roam, my path is gone~~
 Where can I rest, ^{the ground's a frost}
~~the last straw's drawn~~
~~the last straw drawn~~
 At last straw is drawn
 My bed is cold, I have no home
 Gone is my love, where can I roam

So where can I roam, my path is gone
 Where can I rest / await the dawn
 My bed is cold, I have no home
~~Gone is my love, where can I roam~~ Come is my love,
 Where can I roam, my love has flown where can I roam
 Come is my love, who ~~flown~~ away
 She's flown and flown away
 He's flown and flown away
~~Oh~~ where is my love that the wind took away

lost
 frost
 a cost