

TRISTE

Bossa Nova

Antonio Carlos Jobim

(F Δ 7)

F Δ 7(b5)/A

A

A Δ 7



Sad— is to live in sol - i - tude,



Far— from your tran - quil al - ti - tude;



Sad is to know— that no— one ev - er can live on a dream— that nev



- er can be,— will nev - er be,— Dream - er a - wake, wake— up and see,—

B



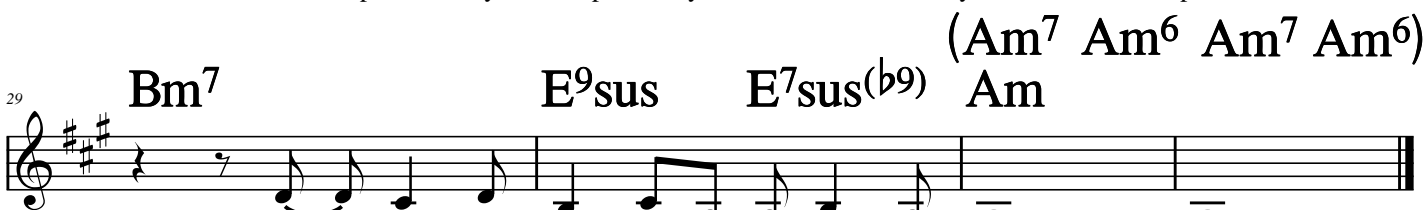
Your— beau - ty is an aer - o - plane,—



So— high my heart can't bear— the strain;—



A heart that stops when you— past by,— on - ly to cause me pain,—



Sad— is to live in sol - i - tude.