

Med. Bossa Nova

Triste

(F_{MA}⁷) Antonio Carlos Jobim

A

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 — pass by, — on - ly to cause me pain, —

Sad — is to live in sol - i - tude.