

Triste (F_{MA}⁷) Antonio Carlos Jobim

Med. Bossa Nova

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.