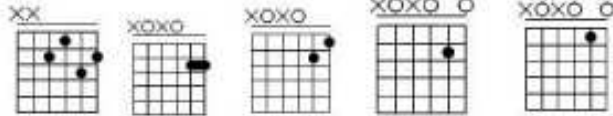
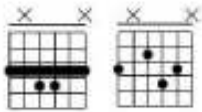
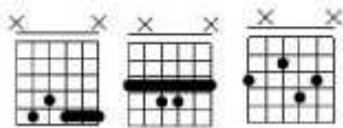


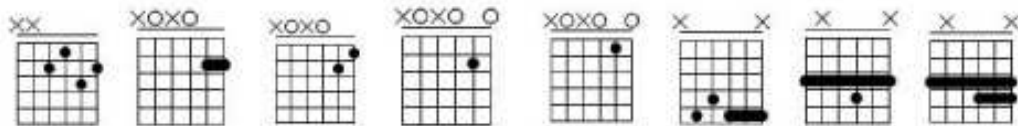
# Acontece que eu sou baiano (Dorival Caymmi)



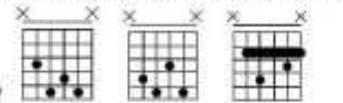
Acontece que eu sou baiano ---



acontece que ela nao é que ela nao é mas



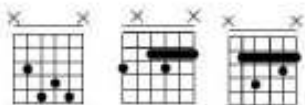
acontece que eu sou baiano --- acontece que ela nao é ---



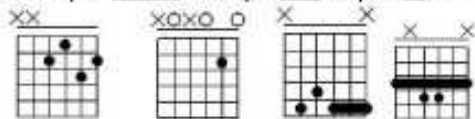
( tem um requibrado pro lado



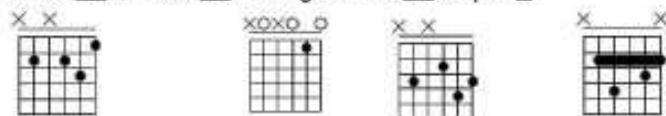
minha nossa senhora meu senhor Sao José ---



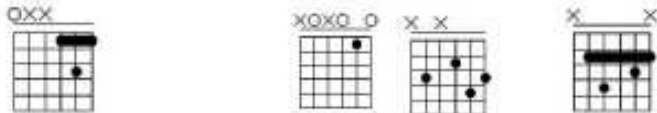
essa que tem um requibrado pro lado



minha nossa senhora ninguem sabe o que é



Ha tanta mulher no mundo so nao casa quem nao quer



por que é que eu vim de longe pra gostar desta mulher



por que é que eu vim de lo-----nge pra gostar desta mulher —

essa que tem um requebrado pro lado  
 minha nossa senhora meu senhor Sao José  
 essa que tem um requebrado pro lado  
 minha nossa senhora ninguem sabe o que é

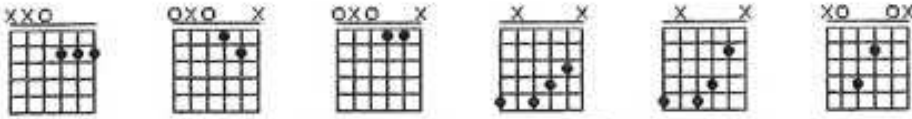
Acontece que eu sou baiano.....

Ja plantei na minha porta um pezinho de guiné  
 ja chamei um paidesanto pra benzer essa mulher (bis)

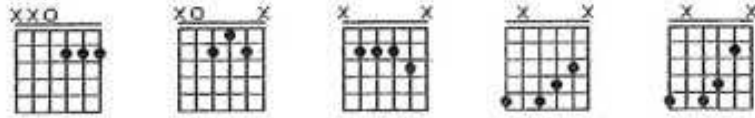
essa que tem um requebrado pro lado  
 minha nossa senhora meu senhor Sao José  
 essa que tem um requebrado pro lado  
 minha nossa senhora ninguem sabe o que é

# Doralice

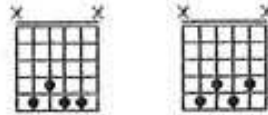
(Dorival Caymmi e Antonio Almeida)



Doralice eu bem que te disse amar é tolíce, é bobagem, ilusão

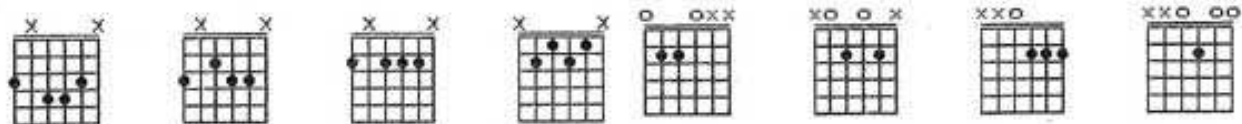


Eu prefiro viver tão sozinho ao som do lamento do meu violão

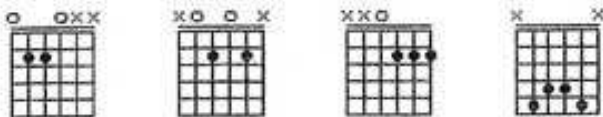


Ligne 1

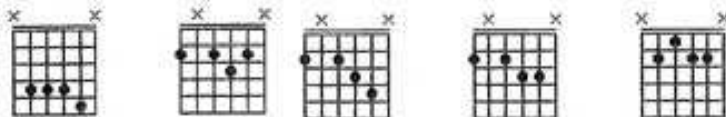
Doralice eu bem que te disse olha essa embrulhada em que vou me meter



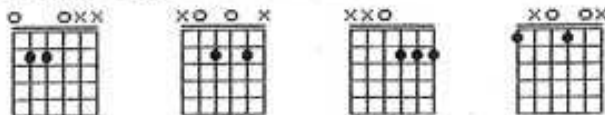
Agora amor, Doralice meu bem Como é que nós vamos fazer?



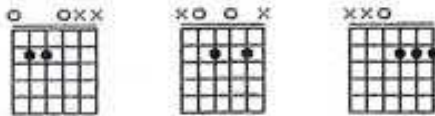
Um belo dia você me surgiu



Eu quis fugir mas você insistiu



...coisa bem que andava me avisando



Até parece que eu estava adivinhando

Fdim Em A7 D7M

Eu bem que não queria me casar contigo



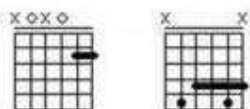
Bem que não queria enfrentar esse perigo Doralice

Agora você tem que me dizer Como é que nós vamos fazer? (ligne 4 variante dernier accord : D7M)



Ba ra Ba ra ...

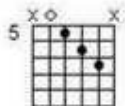
LÁ VEM A BAIANA (Dorival Caymmi)  
transcrit selon l'interprétation de João Gilberto



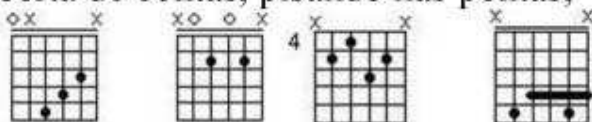
— Lá vem a baiana, de saia rodada, sandália bordada,



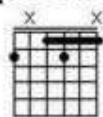
vem me convidar para sambar, — mas eu não vou.



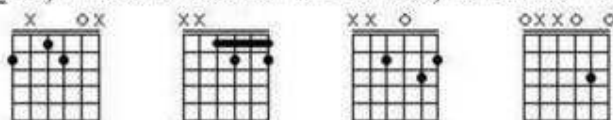
Lá vem a baiana, coberta de contas, pisando nas pontas,



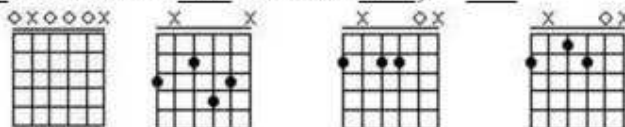
dizendo que eu sou o seu ioio, — mas eu não vou. —



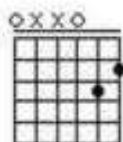
Lá vem a baiana, mostrando os encantos, falando nos santos,



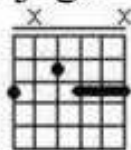
dizendo que è filha do Senhor do Bonfim, —



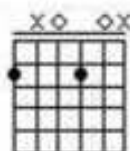
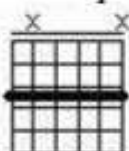
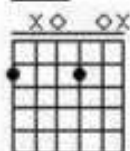
mas pra cima de mim. — — —



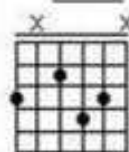
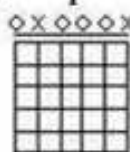
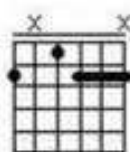
\_\_\_ Pode jogar seu quebranto que eu nao vou.



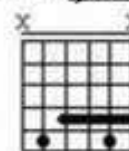
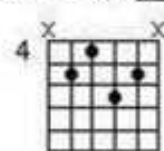
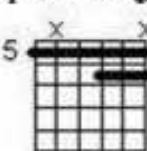
Pode invocar o seu santo que eu nao vou\_



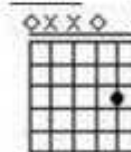
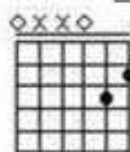
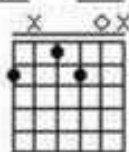
Pode esperar sentada baiana que eu nao vou.



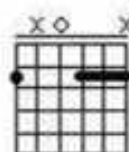
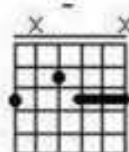
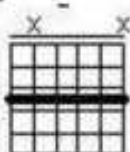
Nao vou porque no posso resistir a tentacao,



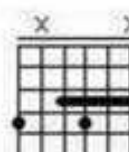
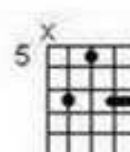
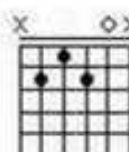
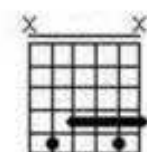
se ela sambar \_\_\_ eu vou sofrer.



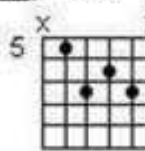
E mesmo esse diablo sambando è mais mulher \_\_\_



e se eu deixar ela faz o que bem quer. \_\_\_



Nao vou, nao vou, nao vou nem amarrado porque sei



se ela sambar... hum hum hum hum hum... hum hum hum hum hum.