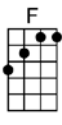
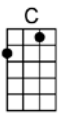
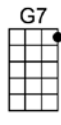
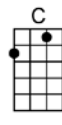
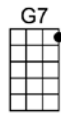
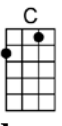
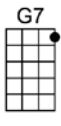
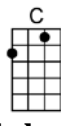


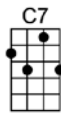
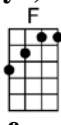
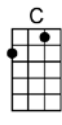
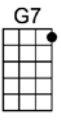
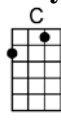
# BLAME IT ON THE BOSSA NOVA<sub>(BAR)</sub>

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

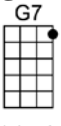
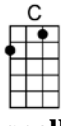
Intro: |  ||  ||  ||  |  |

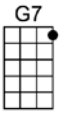
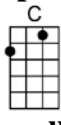
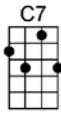
I was at a dance when she caught my eye, standin' all a-lone lookin' sad and shy

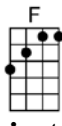

We began to dance, swaying' to and fro, and soon I knew I'd never let her go

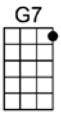
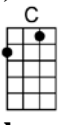
Blame it on the bossa nova with its magic spell

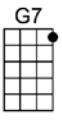
Blame it on the bossa nova that she did so well

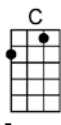
Oh, it all began with just one little dance, but then it ended up a big romance

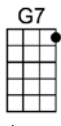
Blame it on the bossa nova, the dance of love



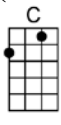
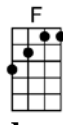
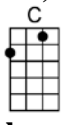
(Now was it the moon?) No, no, the bossa nova



(Or the stars a-bove?) No, no, the bossa nova

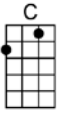
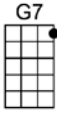
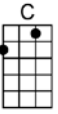
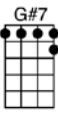


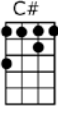
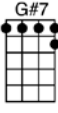
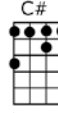
(Now was it the tune?) Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova






  

(The dance of love)

**p.2. Blame It On the Bossa Nova**

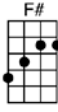
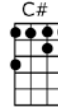
**Instrumental:** |  ||  ||| |  |  |

    
**Now I'm glad to say she's my bride to be, and we're gonna raise a family**


      
**And when our kids ask how it came a-bout, I'm gonna say to them without a doubt**


   
**Blame it on the bossa nova with its magic spell**

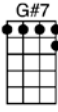
    
**Blame it on the bossa nova that she did so well**

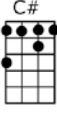
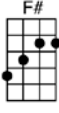

   
**Oh, it all began with just one little dance, but then it ended up a big romance**

   
**Blame it on the bossa nova, the dance of love**

  
**(Now was it the moon?) No, no, the bossa nova**

  
**(Or the stars a-bove?) No, no, the bossa nova**

  
**(Now was it the tune?) Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova**

    
**(The dance of love)**

# BLAME IT ON THE BOSSA NOVA

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

Intro: | F || C || G7 || C | G7 |

C G7 C  
I was at a dance when she caught my eye, standin' all a-lone lookin' sad and shy  
C7 F C G7 C  
We began to dance, swaying' to and fro, and soon I knew I'd never let her go  
G7 C  
Blame it on the bossa nova with its magic spell  
G7 C C7  
Blame it on the bossa nova that she did so well  
F C  
Oh, it all began with just one little dance, but then it ended up a big romance  
G7 C  
Blame it on the bossa nova, the dance of love  
G7  
(Now was it the moon?) No, no, the bossa nova  
C  
(Or the stars a-bove?) No, no, the bossa nova  
G7  
(Now was it the tune?) Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova  
C F C  
(The dance of love)

Instrumental: | C || G7 || || C | G#7 |

C# G#7 C#  
Now I'm glad to say she's my bride to be, and we're gonna raise a fami-ly  
C#7 F# C# G#7 C#  
And when our kids ask how it came a-bout, I'm gonna say to them without a doubt  
G#7 C#  
Blame it on the bossa nova with its magic spell  
G#7 C# C#7  
Blame it on the bossa nova that she did so well  
F# C#  
Oh, it all began with just one little dance, but then it ended up a big romance  
G#7 C#  
Blame it on the bossa nova, the dance of love  
G#7  
(Now was it the moon?) No, no, the bossa nova  
C#  
(Or the stars a-bove?) No, no, the bossa nova  
G#7  
(Now was it the tune?) Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova  
C# F# C#  
(The dance of love)