

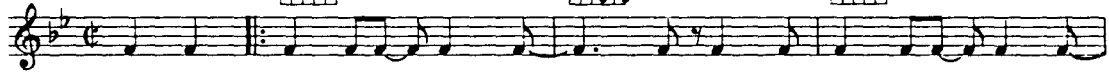
ONE NOTE SAMBA

(Samba De Uma Nota So)

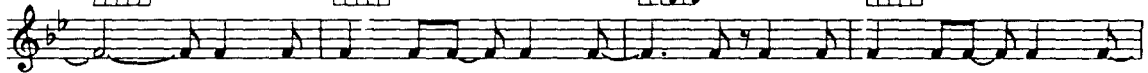
Music: Antonio Carlos Jobim. Original Words: N. Mendonca

English Lyric: Jon Hendricks

Moderato



This is just a lit - tle sam - ba built up - on a sin - gle note..



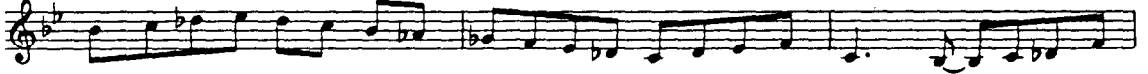
_____ Oth - er notes are bound to fol - low, but the root is still that note..



_____ Now this new one is the con - se-quence of the one we've just been through.



— As I'm bound to be the un - a - void - a - ble con - se-quence of you. —



There's so ma-ny peo-ple who can talk and talk and talk and just say no - thing, or near-ly

no - thing. _ I have used up all the scale I know, and at the end I've come to

no - thing, _ or near-ly no - thing. So I come back to _ my first _

_ note, as I must come back _ to you. _ I will pour in-to _ that one _

_ note all the love I feel _ for you. _ An - y - one who wants _ the whole _

_ show- Re Mi Fa Sol La _ Ti Doh, _ He will find him-self _ with no _

_ show. Bet-ter play _ the note _ you know. _ This is _