

Bp Marcelo Crivella - Altar do Holocausto

Tom: A

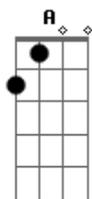
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De madrugada Abraão se levantou
 Três dias no deserto caminhou
 Ninguém sabia o que ele ia fazer
 E o quanto lhe custava obedecer

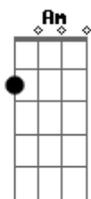
Guiado pela fé, há voz de Deus
 Sentiu tornar em cinzas
 Os sonhos seus
 Subiu ao monte Santo Moriá
 E pôs o próprio filho, no altar

E quando Abraão Ergueu a mão
 Tocou em Deus no céu o coração
 E o anjo bradou em alta voz
 Deus proverá, Deus proverá
 Pra quem lutar sacrificar
 Deus proverá pra quem subir o monte Moriá
 Deus proverá, Deus proverá
 Pra quem lutar e mesmo exausto
 Entregar a própria vida
 No altar do holocausto

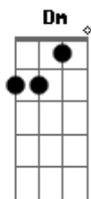
Acordes



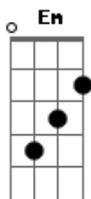
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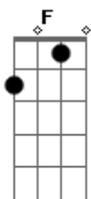
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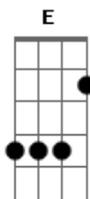
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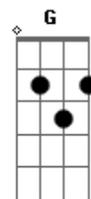
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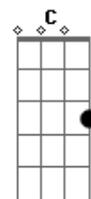
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