

# De Alma Gaúcha - Na Sinfonia dos Arreios

Tom: G

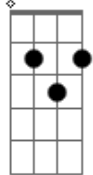
Quebrando a quietude das invernadas <sup>Em G B7</sup>  
 No compasso insistente do potro baio <sup>Em</sup>  
 Os arreios entonam milongas caladas <sup>Am B7</sup>  
 Fazendo do campo um palco de ensaio <sup>Em</sup>  
 O sonido dos loros se funde as esporas <sup>Em G B7</sup>  
 Ringindo o basto, somado aos os estribos <sup>Em</sup>  
 Nas patas do baio, melodias sonoras <sup>Am B7 E</sup>

sinfonia do arreio que do lombo reja

Quando volto em direção a morada <sup>E Abm Gm Gbm</sup>  
 Mais doce fica o timbre do arreio <sup>B7</sup>  
 Sinfonia do campo em breve calada <sup>E Abm Gm Gbm</sup>  
 Com o amanhã carregado de anseios <sup>B7 E</sup>  
 No campo silente brotam sinfonias <sup>Em G B7</sup>  
 Essas que fazem parte dos meus ateros <sup>Em</sup>  
 Botando o doze braças e quatro rodilhas <sup>Am B7</sup>  
 Nas aspas da brasina em desespero <sup>E</sup>

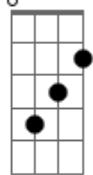
## Acordes

G



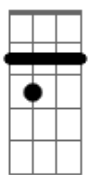
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Em



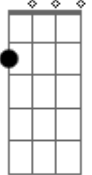
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B7



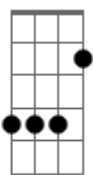
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Am



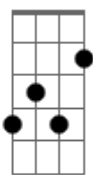
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E



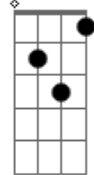
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Abm



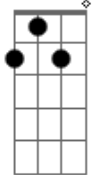
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Gm



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Gbm



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