

# Everton Teixeira - Flores do Inverno

tom:

A

A

Db

Posso sentir teu amor, fluindo  
 Ó meu senhor, com teu sacrifício  
 Tua mãe me ordena, filho constrói  
 Um altar, pra te adorar

Sou teu humilde servo

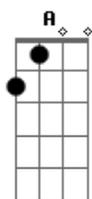
No pão e no vinho me darei

Derramam-se as flores do inverno

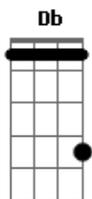
E cala aquele que não crê  
 Eu te vejo, contemplo  
 Neste manto sagrado, o amor está

A minha alegria é te receber  
 E como a mãezinha eu quero ser  
 Primeiro ostensório tua mãe se fez  
 Sentir tuas mãos, teu rosto olhar  
 Um milagre se fez, minha senhora, da américa

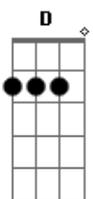
## Acordes



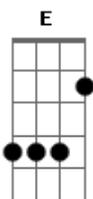
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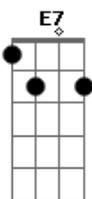
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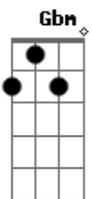
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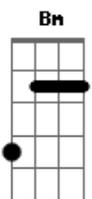
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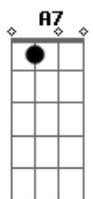
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