

Fado Marialva - Fado das Caldas

tom:

A

Intro: A7 Dm

Calça justa bem esticada

Já manchada do selim

E polainas afiveladas

Antigamente era assim

Mantas de cor nas boleias

Pras toiradas e pras ceias

De milorde aguisalhada

À cabeça da manada

Trote largo e para a frente

Com os seus cavalos baios

As pilecas eram raios

Fidalgos iam co'a gente

E p'la ponte da Tornada

Por lá é que era o caminho

Bem conduzindo a manada

A passo, devagarinho

E quem mandava o

Campino

Era o mestre Victorino

De milorde aguisalhada

À cabeça da manada

Trote largo e para a frente

Com os seus cavalos baios

Fidalgos iam co'a gente

As pilecas eram raios

Fidalgos iam co'a gente

Praça cheia, toca o hino

Dos Gamas, toiro matreiro

Victor Morais, o campino

Anadia, o cavaleiro

E que sortes bem rematadas

Havia nessas touradas

De milorde aguisalhada

À cabeça da manada

Trote largo e para a frente

Com os seus cavalos baios

As pilecas eram raios

Fidalgos iam co'a gente

Nos tempos eu que eu vivi

Findavam as brincadeiras

Nas barracas do Levi

Com dois tintos das Gaeiras

Entre cartazes e letreiros

De toiros e cavaleiros

De milorde aguisalhada

À cabeça da manada

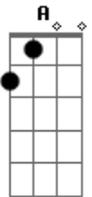
Trote largo e para a frente

Com os seus cavalos baios

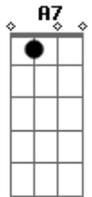
As pilecas eram raios

Fidalgos iam co'a gente

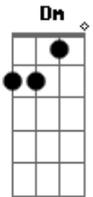
Acordes



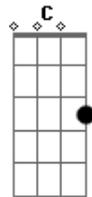
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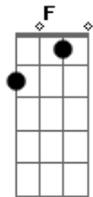
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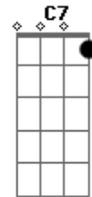
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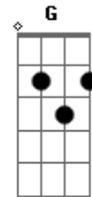
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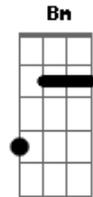
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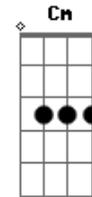
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