

Fernanda Brum - Clamor

Tom: G

Quando a alma já não tem pra onde

E nem pra quem olhar

E a lágrima é o som do coração

Essa voz que grita e clama por socorro

Que soluça e implora compaixão

Quando a dor sufoca e chega ao desespero

Como espada fria a dilacerar

O socorro então se torna tão presente

Pois na Tua cruz o livramento está

Seja bendito, ó Deus

Tua é a glória

Ao Teu povo traz vitória

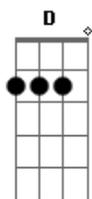
E unção com Teu poder

Pois eu sei que és o mesmo Deus

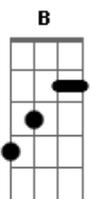
Em mim vais operar

Em Teu braço forte eu posso descansar

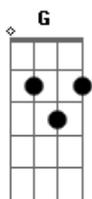
Acordes



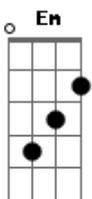
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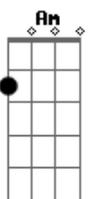
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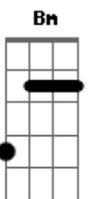
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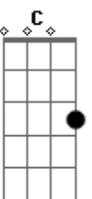
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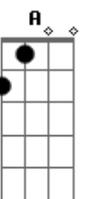
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