

Grupo Viola Serena - Minas, Fogão e Viola

tom:

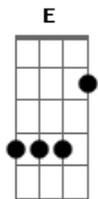
À tarde quando o sol se põe, explode em cores, por detrás da serra
 Nascem pequenos sóis nos fogões de lenha da minha terra
 Onde eram tão abundantes ouro, diamantes, tantos minerais
 Que os antigos bandeirantes deram-lhe o nome de Minas Gerais

Oh, Minas Gerais, colo de mãe lembrança que consola
 Uai, trem bão demais, sô, que é Minas, fogão e viola!
 À noite, perto do fogão, se contam causos, estórias e lendas
 E se bebe a mágica poção feita da cana das suas fazendas
 E enquanto a lua vigia velhas veredas, trilhas ancestrais
 Ecoa o som do pinho nas cordilheiras das Minas Gerais

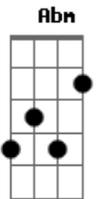
(refrão 2x)

[Refrão]

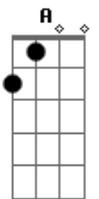
Acordes



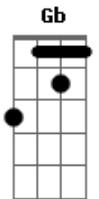
© ukulele-chords.com



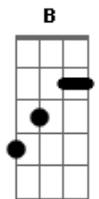
© ukulele-chords.com



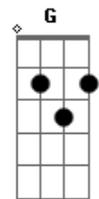
© ukulele-chords.com



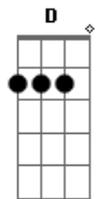
© ukulele-chords.com



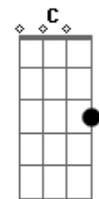
© ukulele-chords.com



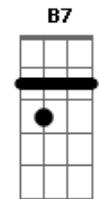
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com