

Hinos - São Mateus do Sul - Pr

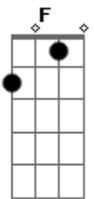
Tom: F

Fulgorante no vigor da mocidade
 São Mateus, bela cidade, meu torrão
 Eu te adoro como adoro a liberdade
 E a ti levanto um altar no coração
 Terra sublime, por Deus amada
 Tu és a fada do meu sonhar
 Neste regime de ardor e zelo
 Ao bom e belo te quero amar

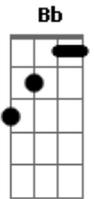
Rainha bela do Iguazu tão majestosa
 Neste alvor esperanço e juvenil
 Na tua vida já lutaste vitoriosa

Com amor pela grandeza do Brasil
 Terra sagrada, São-Mateuense
 Que luta e vence com rigidez
 Nesta alvorada de grandes feitos
 Batem os peitos com altivez
 Da colina que entroniza dignamente
 Ao longe vêdes tuas matas de valor
 E ao beijar num longo beijo reverente
 Teus alvos pés, o Iguazu com tanto amor
 Bela cidade dos bons ervais
 Que tem jamais tristeza e dor
 Na mocidade robusta e forte
 Confieis a sorte do teu valor

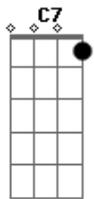
Acordes



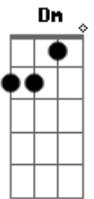
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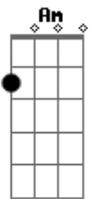
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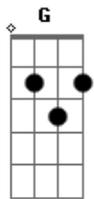
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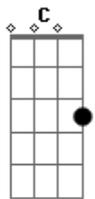
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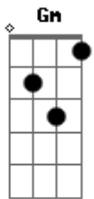
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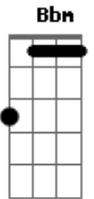
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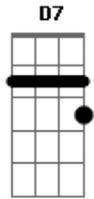
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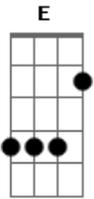
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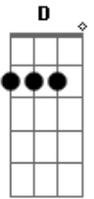
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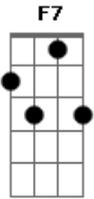
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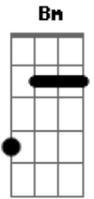
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