

Jaime Santos - O Negro

Tom: C
Intro: Am7 Am Amb6/9 Am

O negro quando anda só
Nem sempre é porque dispersa
Mas se anda só também pode
ser porque ele desperta

Da solidão da paisagem

Sem água nos olhos

refletido nas águas dos rios

E pensa nos negros que atravessaram

Mares dentro de navios

Presos em corpos de esperança e de ilusão

Estalos de sangue dos açoites sem coração

Eram dias de morte nos convés

Da desilusão

Saído de Angola, Guiné, Beninaomé, Moçambique
Trafico negreiro da África para os alambiques

O vapor encharcava o teto e a pinga tirava a dor
E na nossa história o negro tem todo valor

Mas em terra brasilis

O melhor estava por vir

O que tentavam acabar

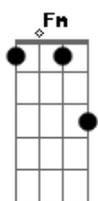
Nascia com muito mais força

O "semba" é samba

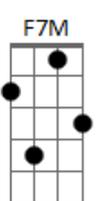
cachaça é cachaça

E o negro é o Brasil

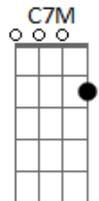
Acordes



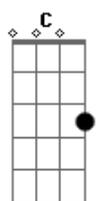
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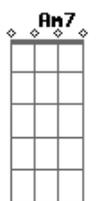
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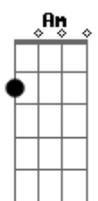
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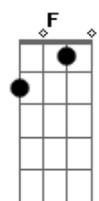
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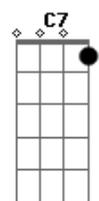
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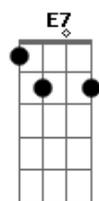
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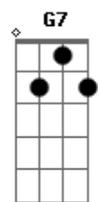
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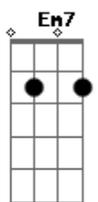
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