

João Alexandre - Graça Sublime

Tom: A

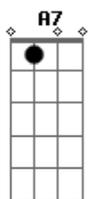
Oh! graça sublime do Senhor,
 Perdido me achou;
 Estando cego, me fez ver,
 Da morte me salvou.
 A graça me fez enfim temer,
 E o meu temor levou;
 Oh! Quão preciosa é para mim,

A hora em que me salvou.
 Perigos mil atravessei!
 E a graça me valeu;
 Eu são e salvo agora irei,
 Ao santo lar do céu.
 Promessas deu-me o Salvador,
 E nele eu posso crer;
 É meu escudo e protetor,
 Em todo o meu viver.

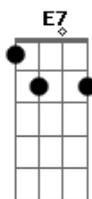
Acordes



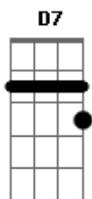
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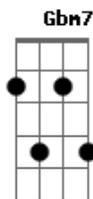
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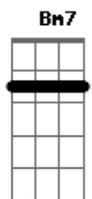
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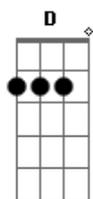
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