

# Juçara Marçal - São Jorge

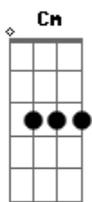
tom:

Intro: Cm G7 Cm

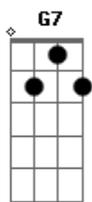
Guerreiro é no lombo do meu cavalo  
 Bala vem mas eu não caio, armadura é a proteção  
 Avanço sob a noite iluminado, luto sem pestanejar  
 Derrubo sem me esforçar, a guarnição

A guimba e a fumaça do meu cigarro  
 Cega o olho do soldado que pensou em me ferir  
 Com um sorriso derrubo uma tropa inteira  
 Mesmo que na dianteira sombra venha me seguir  
 O gole da cachaça esguicho no ar  
 Chorando na labuta ouço a corrente se quebrar  
 E o golpe do destino esse eu sinto mas não caio  
 Guerreiro é no lombo do meu cavalo

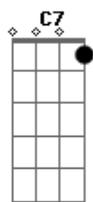
## Acordes



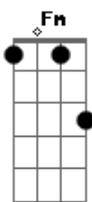
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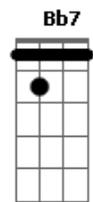
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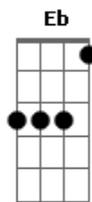
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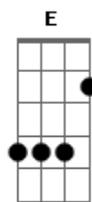
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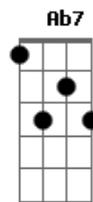
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