

Os Araganos - Pout-Pourri Os Araganos

tom:

Intro: A E7 A Dbm
Cm Bm E7

Tenho o meu rancho na beira da estrada
Tropeiro que passa sempre faz chegada

Tenho cana boa e a viola chorona
Que faço compasso pra velha cordeona

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Vejam amigos o luar da minha terra
As verdes serras que se estendem até o mar
E as coxilhas que são donas do horizonte

Os lindos campos já não cansam de olhar

Vejam as várzeas onde brotam arrozais
Ouço o cantar de gaúchos trovadores

Vejo os campeiros os mais tauras dos rodeios
E a gauchinha linda flor cheia de amores

Eu deixei minha a querência solitária no rincão
Vim me embora pra cidade pra aprender mais instrução

To morrendo de saudade que me aperta o coração ai, ai, ai

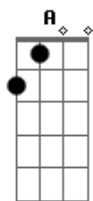
(Vê como se espalha as nuvens lá do céu

A poeira roda que nem carrossel

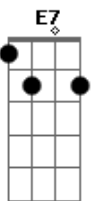
O vento levanta a aba do chapéu

Olha essa chinoca meu favo de mel)

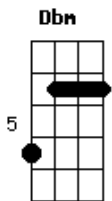
Acordes



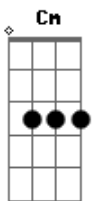
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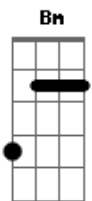
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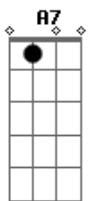
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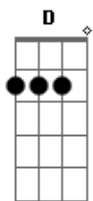
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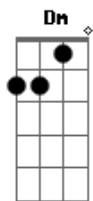
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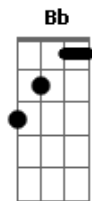
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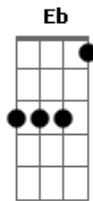
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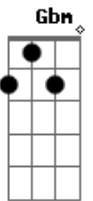
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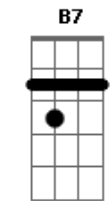
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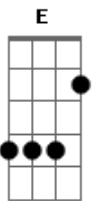
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