

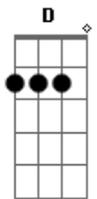
Pierre Braga - Fim dos Tempos

Tom: D

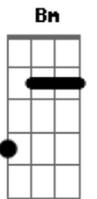
Vem, Jesus, divino amigo,
 Vem trazer a tua paz.
 Só Tu és o nosso abrigo,
 Que venturas mil nos traz!
 Vem, oh meigo Nazareno,
 Este mundo consolar!
 Vem, com teu olhar sereno,
 Toda a Terra iluminar!
 Afasta do mundo a guerra,
 O chacal devorador,

Que destrói tudo na Terra,
 Espalhando luto e dor.
 Há gemidos de aflição,
 Já não há mais primaveras,
 Criancinhas pedem pão,
 Homens lutam como feras.
 Vem, Senhor, vem reflorir os caminhos!
 Vem, Senhor, vem perfumar corações!
 Exterminar a dor e fazer calar os canhões!
 Vem, Senhor, com teu amor tão profundo,
 Iluminar consciências e fazer feliz o mundo.

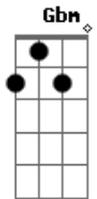
Acordes



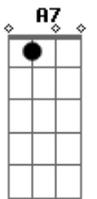
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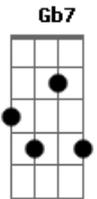
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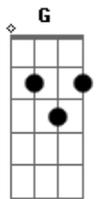
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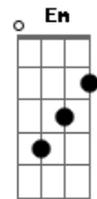
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