

Pierre Simões - Estâncias

tom:

E

E Eb

Quando à tardinha rumorejam brisas

Roubando o aroma das agrestes flores

E doce e grave, nas viçosas matas

Mais triste canto o sabiá desata

Eu lembro-me de ti!

Eu lembro-me de ti, por que tu?alma

É o sol de minh?alma e de meu gênio

E neste exílio que infernal me cerca

Misera planta, desfaleço e morro

Ao frio toque de hibernal geada!

Quando das franjas do Ocidente róseo

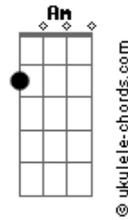
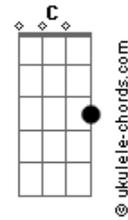
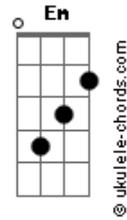
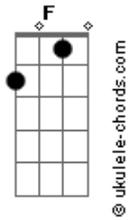
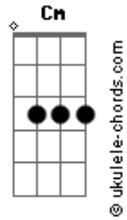
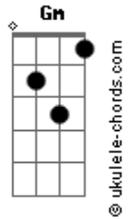
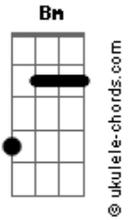
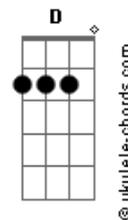
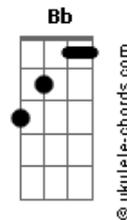
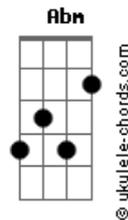
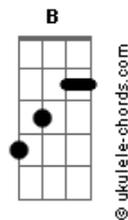
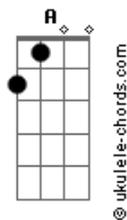
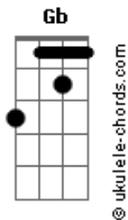
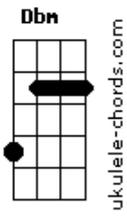
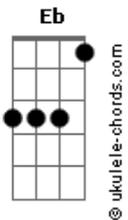
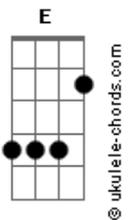
Um raio ainda me clareia o cárcere

E um tom suave de tristeza e luzes

Mistura o dia à palidez da noite

Eu lembro-me de ti!

Acordes



Bm Gm
Eu lembro-me de ti, porque teu seio
Gmf b Cm
Guarda um tesouro de piedade santa
F D
E nesse instante que o pesar duplica
Em Em C
Faltam-me as vozes de teus lábios meigos
Am B
E o doce orvalho de amorosos olhos!

E D A
Ai! tudo os homens entre nós quebraram
E B
A paz, o riso, as esperanças áureas
E D A
Mas de teu peito me arrancar não podem
E B
Nem a minh?alma desprender da tua!
E C
Eu lembro-me de ti!

F Eb Bb
Ai! tudo os homens entre nós quebraram
F C
A paz, o riso, as esperanças áureas
F Eb Bb
Mas de teu peito me arrancar não podem
F C
Nem a minh?alma desprender da tua!
F Bb F
Eu lembro-me de ti!