

Pierre Simões - Salmo 3

tom:

Intro: Am Am F E7

Senhor, muitos são os meus adversários!

Muitos se rebelam contra mim!

São muitos os que dizem a meu respeito

"Deus nunca o salvará!"

Mas tu, Senhor

És o escudo que me protege

És a minha glória

E me fazes andar de cabeça erguida

Ao Senhor clamo em alta voz

E do seu santo monte ele me responde

Eu me deito e durmo, e torno a acordar

Porque é o Senhor que me sustém

Não me assustam os milhares que me cercam

Levanta-te, Senhor!

Salva-me, Deus meu!

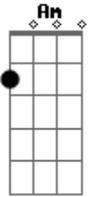
Quebra o queixo de todos os meus inimigos

Arrebenta os dentes dos ímpios

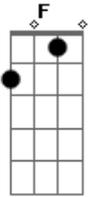
Do Senhor vem o livramento

A tua bênção está sobre o teu po

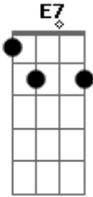
Acordes



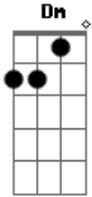
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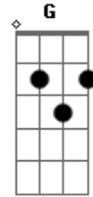
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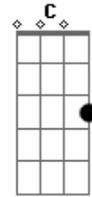
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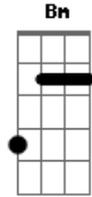
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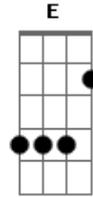
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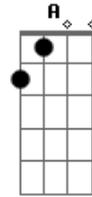
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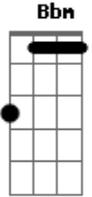
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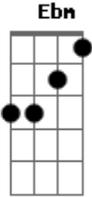
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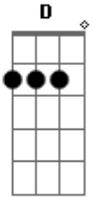
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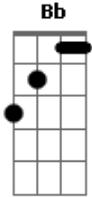
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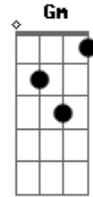
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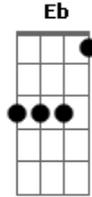
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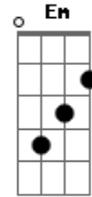
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