

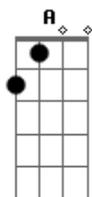
Quinteto Violado - Ave Maria Dos Retirantes

tom:

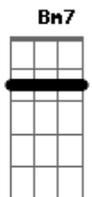
É hora, em que a morte é certa
 Mas ninguém deserta se for pra lutar
 No peito, coração aberto, esperança perto, sem querer chegar
 Coragem mansa eu tive até partir

Pra não morrer de morte igual, fugi
 E andei penando, pela vida afora
 Sempre indo embora, dei volta no mundo, vim morrer aqui
 Quanta cruz no meu caminho, faça de sol, poeira, espinho
 Bom Jesus, olhe por mim, na solidão, cansado eu vim

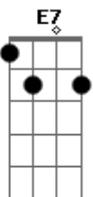
Acordes



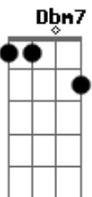
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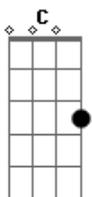
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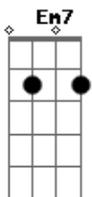
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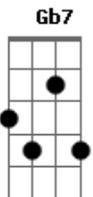
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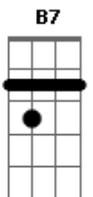
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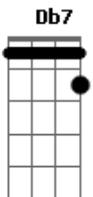
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