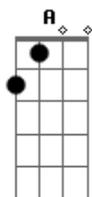


# Quinteto Violado - Ave Maria Dos Retirantes

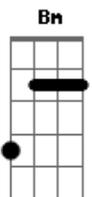
tom:  
 É hora, em que a morte é certa  
 Mas ninguém deserta se for pra lutar  
 No peito, coração aberto, esperança perto, sem querer chegar  
 Coragem mansa eu tive até partir

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

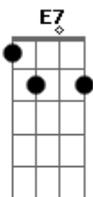
## Acordes



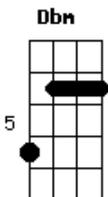
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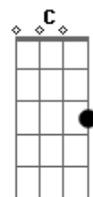
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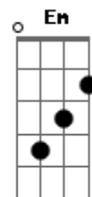
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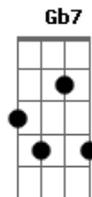
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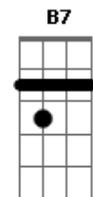
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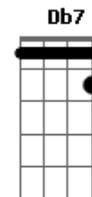
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