

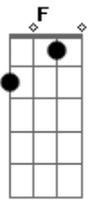
Sérgio Lopes - O Filho Pródigo

Tom: F

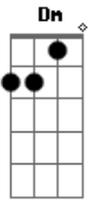
O mundo me deu flores quando lá cheguei
 Todos os prazeres lá eu encontrei
 Não pude ver os laços e quantos embaraços me esperavam
 E me entreguei
 Um dia eu acordei sem paz
 Meu coração jogado à própria sorte e à solidão
 Lembrando do meu pai
 E a dor no seu olhar quando eu parti
 Eu resolvi voltar e aos seus pés me humilhar dizendo:

Senhor! Não mereço teu perdão!
 Como o teu servo mais humilde quero ser
 Teu amor, só agora percebi:
 É a riqueza que, de todas, mais preciso ter!"
 Com ternura me abraçou
 Os meus erros esqueceu
 E em festa meu regresso anunciou
 Quem no mundo pode dar
 Sem recompensa esperar
 Uma tão marcante prova de amor?

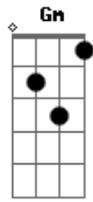
Acordes



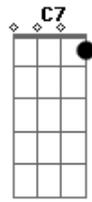
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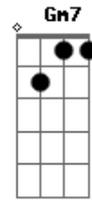
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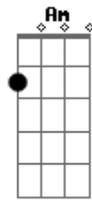
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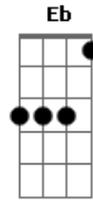
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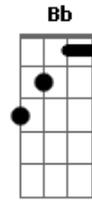
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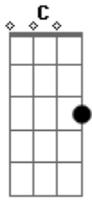
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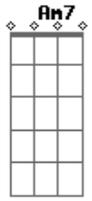
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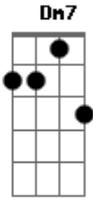
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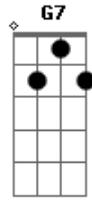
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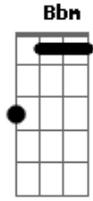
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