

Silvestre Kuhlmann - Pra Lá e Pra Cá

tom:

A

Festa! Já ouço o assovio tranqüilo, sereno e macio

Do vento que chega facei- ro

Vem frio, pois vem lá da serra mas logo se aquece, acelera

Tomando os espaços, ligei- ro

Balançam as folhas, folia, é vento que traz alegria

É sopro que faz respirar

E7 E7

Que agita o badalo do sino e à pipa feliz do menino

Devolve o seu habitat

D D

Assim também é todo aquele

Que o seu chamar não repele

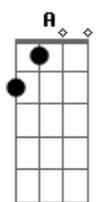
Ventando pra lá e pra cá

E que faz do seu dia-a-dia

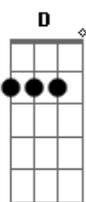
O riso de eterna alforria

Ao som de seu assoviar

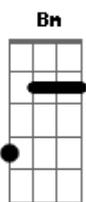
Acordes



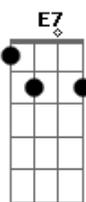
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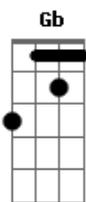
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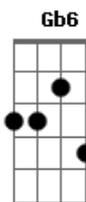
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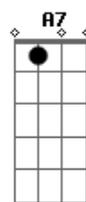
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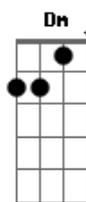
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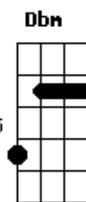
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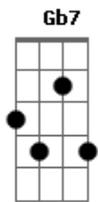
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