

Silvestre Kuhlmann - Samba do Cachorro

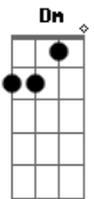
Tom: C

Subi no morro rápido pra cachorro;
 Não fui para uivar, mas para louvar
 Ao Deus que não me tratou feito cão,
 Me amou de tal maneira,
 Que me tirou da coleira e encheu meu coração.

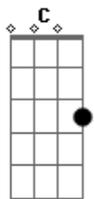
Estava a rosnar, levou-me pro lar;
 Estava triste a ganhar
 E me pus a sorrir, de rabo abanando e a todos amando.

Subi no morro pra alto latir, de lá vem o meu socorro!
 Meu louvor todos vão ouvir:
 Canto (ao au) -tor da vida que é le(al, al)to,
 (Al)guém t(al) qu(al) não tem que torne a (al)ma (a)lva
 É s(al a al)go insosso e dá sabor à vida,
 E não faz m(al al)gum a ninguém
 Nunca está (au)sente, ama até ao fin(al)
 Sua bondade é re(al)

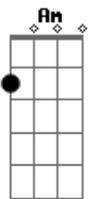
Acordes



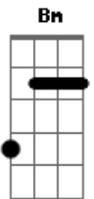
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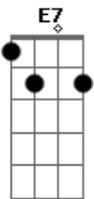
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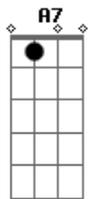
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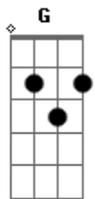
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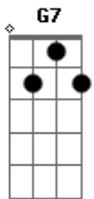
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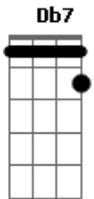
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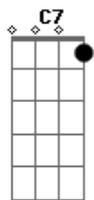
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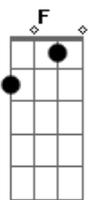
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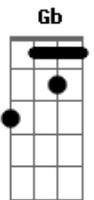
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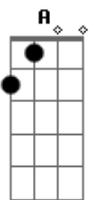
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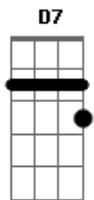
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