

Arautos do Rei - Vaso de Alabastro

tom:

C

Fue mucho tiempo para ahorrar

Todo el dinero y comprar

Vaso de alabastro

Frasco de puro amor

Para ungir a Su Señor

Fue en Betania al cenar

Nadie la mira al llegar

Se arrodillo ante Su Maestro

Y el vaso quebró

Y el perfume derramó

Yo soy un vaso de alabastro

Soy el perfume del Señor

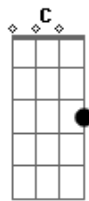
Mi alto precio pagó en la cruz

Me quebrare me derramare

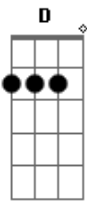
En los pies de Jesús

Nubes espesas al andar

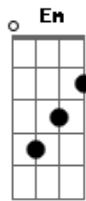
Acordes



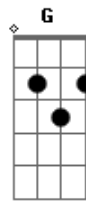
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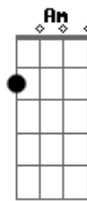
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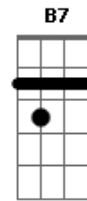
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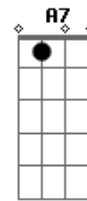
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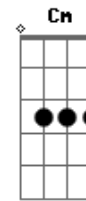
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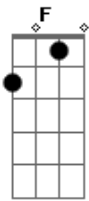
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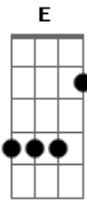
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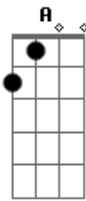
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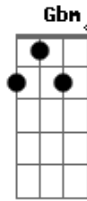
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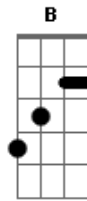
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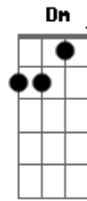
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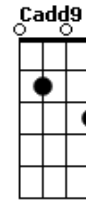
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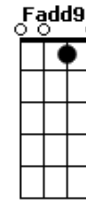
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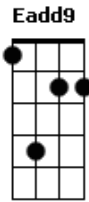
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Cubren los cielos al orar

Si existe un Dios en lo alto

Ya me cansé de caer

Úngeme con tu gran poder

Yo soy un vaso de alabastro

Soy el perfume del Señor

Mi alto precio pagó en la cruz

Me quebrare me derramare

En los pies de Jesús

Si Desprecio el mundo da

Y ya no encuentras la salida

Ven a esos pies de amor

Te voy a llevar ante El Señor

Yo soy un vaso de alabastro

Soy el perfume del Señor

Mi alto precio pagó en la cruz

Me quebrare me derramare

En los pies de Jesús