

Boi Caprichoso - O Canto da Floresta

Tom: F

[Introdução] Eb Bb F

Mãe natureza

Inefável flor eterna

Vem despertar

Que se abram os olhos da vida

A voz que canta é a da floresta

O trono verde espera o rei

Todos esperam o sol

Na brisa mais leve, no doce beijo das manhãs

No grasnar do gavião, no rebojo da sucuriçu

Águas cristalinas, corredeiras e cascatas

O estrondar da cachoeira peristáltica

Crisálidas pulsam, orquídeas afloram

Insetos que valsam ao som das cigarras

Os cantos tribais as vozes da taba

Ao som dos tambores e flautas taquaras

Explodem as águas em pororocas

em acordes, sinfonias naturais

Corta o rio a grande canoa

Dos versos do caboclo caprichoso

Em cada tambor, em cada toada

Em versos de amor, vem cantar

Somos todos caboclos, somos entes da selva

Nosso canto é de amor vem cantar

É aqui! É assim!

Que se canta o amor pela vida !

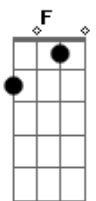
É aqui! É assim!

Que se canta o amor pela vida !

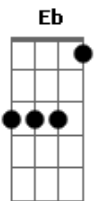
[Solo] Am C G D

Am C G D

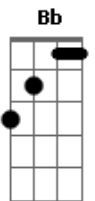
Acordes



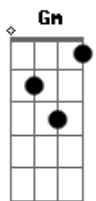
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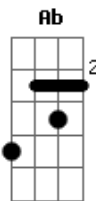
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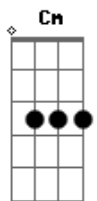
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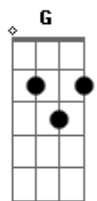
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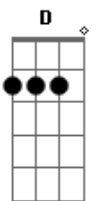
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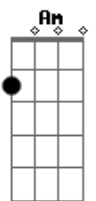
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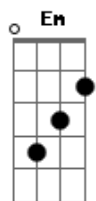
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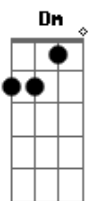
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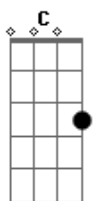
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