

Católica - De Mãos Estendidas, Os Frutos da Terra Viemos Trazer

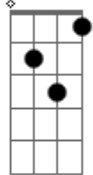
Tom: D

De mãos estendidas, os frutos da terra viemos trazer
 Na festa do santo São Sebastião pra te-oferecer
 É uva plantada e em vinho formado que o homem colheu
 Senhor, não sou nada, mas meu coração agora é teu
 Eis, na tua mesa-a-aaa, o suor do traba--a---lho

Vida de um povo, te oferecemos no altar-refeição
 Eis, na tua mesa-a-aaa, a fé, a esperança
 De um povo que busca o santo querido, São Sebastião
 De mãos estendidas, os frutos da terra viemos trazer
 Na festa do santo São Sebastião pra te-oferecer
 É trigo plantado e em pão transformado o homem colheu
 Senhor, não sou nada, mas meu coração agora é teu

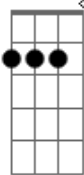
Acordes

Gm



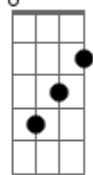
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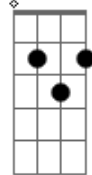
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Em



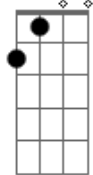
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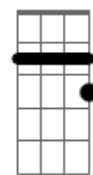
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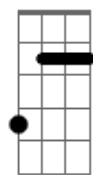
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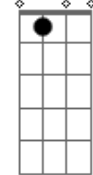
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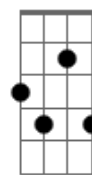
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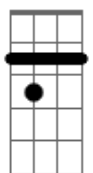
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