

De Alma Gaúcha - Na Sinfonia dos Arreios

Tom: G

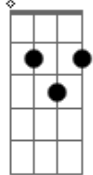
Quebrando a quietude das invernadas ^{Em G B7}
 No compasso insistente do potro baio ^{Em}
 Os arreios entonam milongas caladas ^{Am B7}
 Fazendo do campo um palco de ensaio ^{Em}
 O sonido dos loros se funde as esporas ^{Em G B7}
 Ringindo o basto, somado aos os estribos ^{Em}
 Nas patas do baio, melodias sonoras ^{Am B7 E}

sinfonia do arreo que do lombo reja

Quando volto em direção a morada ^{E Abm Gm Gbm}
 Mais doce fica o timbre do arreo ^{B7}
 Sinfonia do campo em breve calada ^{E Abm Gm Gbm}
 Com o amanhã carregado de anseios ^{B7 E}
 No campo silente brotam sinfonias ^{Em G B7}
 Essas que fazem parte dos meus ateros ^{Em}
 Botando o doze braças e quatro rodilhas ^{Am B7}
 Nas aspás da brasina em desespero ^E

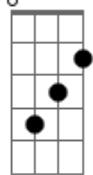
Acordes

G



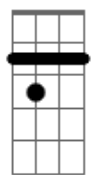
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Em



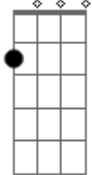
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B7



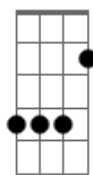
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Am



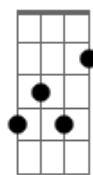
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E



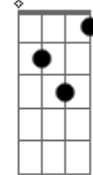
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Abm



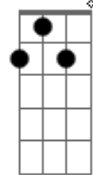
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Gm



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Gbm



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