

Débora Evangelista - Cicatrizes

tom:

Intro: G Bm C Eb

Fechando eu, os olhos meus

Eu posso ver Jesus na cruz

Seu sofrimento é demais e é até difícil imaginar

Que alguém consiga aguentar sofrer assim

Prego nas mãos, prego nos pés

Jesus está sofrendo

E sabendo eu, que tudo isto é por mim

Eu não me controlo, quando penso nisto eu choro

(Am G C)

Ainda estou ali, parado

Olho para as suas mãos e lembro

Mãos que um dia Ele estendeu pra curar

Mãos que um dia Ele estendeu pra salvar

Mãos que um dia Ele estendeu pra abençoar

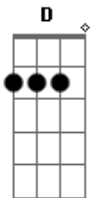
Mãos que um dia Ele estendeu pra dar vida outra vez

Agora são mãos feridas, furadas, marcadas

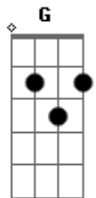
Cicatrizes que provam que Ele precisou sofrer

Pra que eu pudesse ser livre

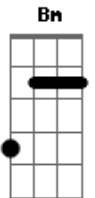
Acordes



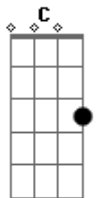
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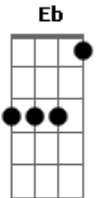
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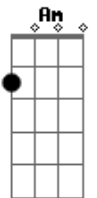
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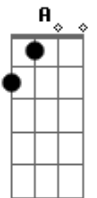
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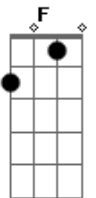
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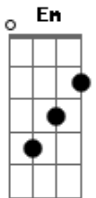
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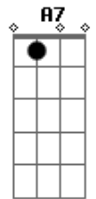
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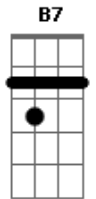
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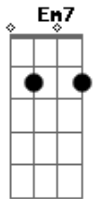
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