

# Everton Teixeira - Flores do Inverno

tom:

A

A

Db

Posso sentir teu amor, fluindo

Ó meu senhor, com teu sacrifício

Tua mãe me ordena, filho constrói

Um altar, pra te adorar

Sou teu humilde servo

No pão e no vinho me darei

Derramam-se as flores do inverno

E cala aquele que não crê

Eu te vejo, contemplo

Neste manto sagrado, o amor está

A minha alegria é te receber

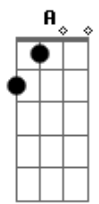
E como a mãezinha eu quero ser

Primeiro ostensório tua mãe se fez

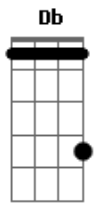
Sentir tuas mãos, teu rosto olhar

Um milagre se fez, minha senhora, da américa

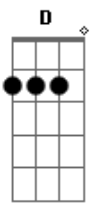
## Acordes



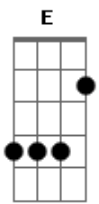
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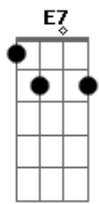
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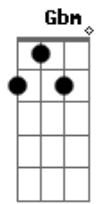
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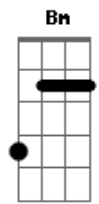
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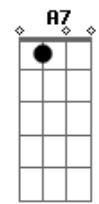
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