

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

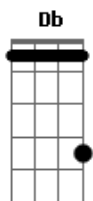
E cala aquele que não crê
 Eu te vejo, contemplo
 Neste manto sagrado, o amor está

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

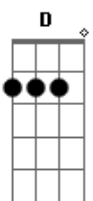
Acordes



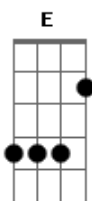
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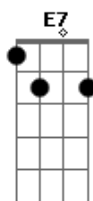
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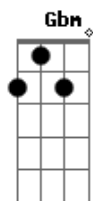
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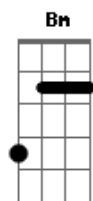
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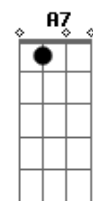
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