

Fundo de Quintal - Nascente da Paz

tom:

Intro: F D7

Bororó, bororó, Bororó, bororó, bororó, bororó, bororó, bororó
 Bororó, bororó, Bororó, bororó, bororó

O meu sonho verdadeiro é gostoso de sonhar
 Todo mundo no terreiro indo até o sol raiar
 Sob a luz da poesia é tão doce de cantar

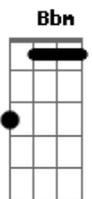
E ao som dos tantãs e dos balangandãs eu não quero parar
 Vou sambando, sorrindo, cantando ao sabor do luar

É um samba dolente ou até de repente pra gente versar
 Se encanta, se canta e se planta a raiz popular

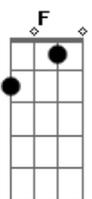
Samba é filosofia fidalguia do salão
 Tem a força e a magia que acende o coração
 E pra minha alegria o meu samba vai além

É a minha bandeira, paixão verdadeira que me satisfaz
 Essa luz tão divina ilumina os nossos quintais
 É um dom envolvente presente da gente nascente da Paz
 Essa luz tão divina ilumina os nossos quintais

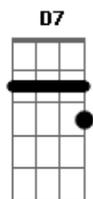
Acordes



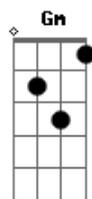
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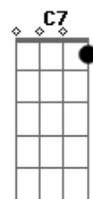
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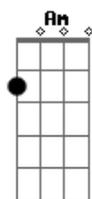
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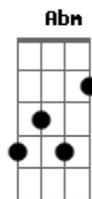
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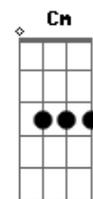
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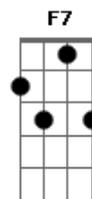
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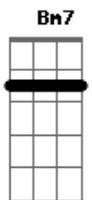
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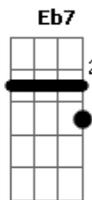
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