

# Leonardo Quadros - Ao Fim da Lida

tom:

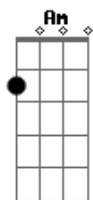
Am

Sempre ao fim da tarde quando o sol vai indo embora  
 Refletem na aguada lua e estrela de espora  
 Na água do açude mata a sede e lava o lombo  
 E ao chegar nas casas o campeiro faz o fogo  
 Mate e prosa boa no galpão da velha estância  
 Descansam arreios, já surrados das distâncias  
 E ao pé do fogo onde pinga o costilhar  
 Nasce um verso novo na guitarra a bordonear

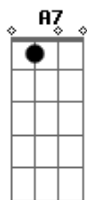
Um mate cevado recostado na cambona  
 E7 A A7

Um cusco do lado, e silenciar de choronas  
 Descanso dos tauras, campeiros das sesmarias  
 Galponeando a vida no final de mais um dia  
 Camas de pelego forram o chão desparelho  
 Calam-se as basteiras e o estouro dos relhos  
 Então o silêncio toma conta do lugar  
 Só se ouve um grilo sua toada cantar  
 Descansam os tauras campeiros das sesmarias  
 Esperando aurora pra despertar mais um dia  
 E empezar a lida na clarinada dos galos  
 Sovando os arreios no lombo de seus cavalos

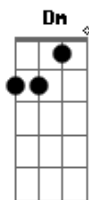
## Acordes



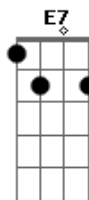
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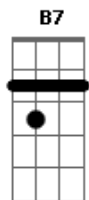
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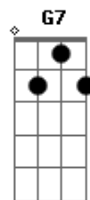
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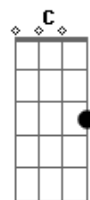
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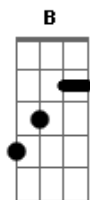
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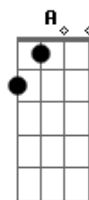
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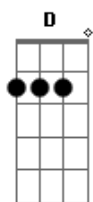
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