

# Paulinho da Viola - Lapa Em Três Tempos

Tom: C

(C C ) C

Abre a janela formosa mulher  
 Cantava o poeta trovador  
 Abre a janela formosa mulher  
 Da velha Lapa que passou

C  
 Vem dos vice-reis  
 E dos tempos do Brasil imperial  
 Através de tradições  
 Até a república atual  
 Dos grandes mestres do passado  
 Dedicaram obras de grande valor  
 A Lapa de hoje e a Lapa de outrora  
 Que revivemos agora  
 A Lapa de hoje e a Lapa de outrora  
 Que revivemos agora

C  
 As serestas  
 Quantas saudades nos trazem  
 Dos cabarés e as festas  
 Emolduradas pelos lampiões a gás

As sociedades e os cordões dos antigos carnavais

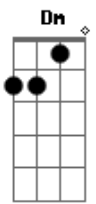
Olha a roda de malandro  
 Quero ver quem vai cair  
 Capoeira vai dançando  
 Pois agora vai subir

(Poeira)  
 Poeira, oi poeira  
 O samba vai levantar poeira  
 poeira, oh! Poeira  
 O samba vai levantar poeira

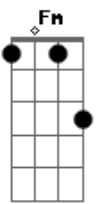
Imagem do Rio antigo  
 Berço de grandes vultos da história  
 A moderna arquitetura lhe renova a toda hora  
 Mas os famosos arcos, os belos mosteiros  
 São relíquias deste bairro  
 Que foi o berço de boêmios seresteiros

Abre a janela formosa mulher  
 Cantava o poeta trovador  
 Abre a janela formosa mulher  
 Da velha Lapa que passou

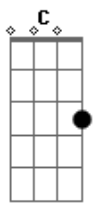
## Acordes



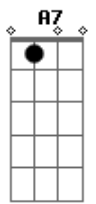
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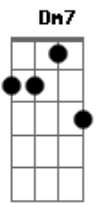
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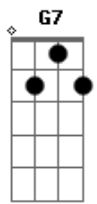
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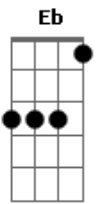
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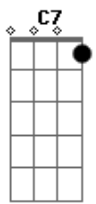
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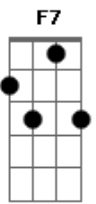
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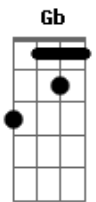
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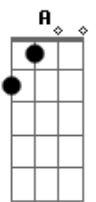
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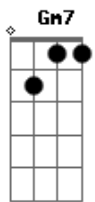
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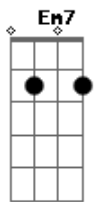
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