

Paulo Santil - Súplica Cearense

Tom: C

Intro: Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 B7 Em

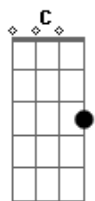
Oh! Deus, perdôe esse pobre coitado
 Que de joelhos rezou um bocado
 Pedindo pra chuva cair sem parar

Oh! Deus, será que o senhor se zangou
 E só por isso o sol "arretirou"
 Fazendo cair toda a chuva que há

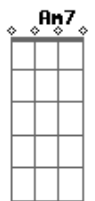
Senhor, eu pedi para o sol
 Se esconder um tiquinho,
 Pedi pra chover, mas chover de mansinho
 Pra ver se nascia uma planta no chão

Meu Deus, se eu não rezei direito
 O Senhor me perdôe
 Eu acho que a culpa foi
 Deste pobre que nem sabe fazer oração
 Meu Deus, perdôe eu encher
 Os meus olhos de água
 E ter lhe pedido cheinho de mágoa,
 Pro sol inclemente de arretirar
 Desculpe, eu pedi a toda hora
 Pra chegar o inverno
 Desculpe eu pedir para acabar com o inferno
 Que sempre queimou o meu ceará.

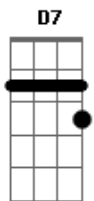
Acordes



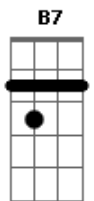
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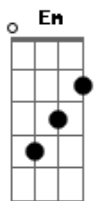
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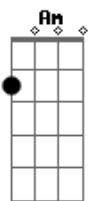
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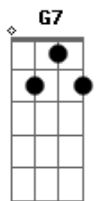
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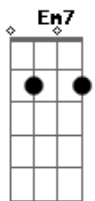
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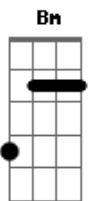
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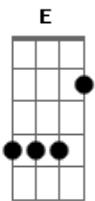
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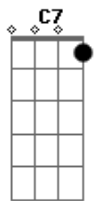
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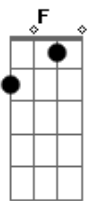
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