

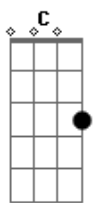
Samba-exaltação - Portela Na Avenida

Tom: C

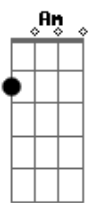
Portela eu nunca vi coisa mais bela
 Quando ela pisa a passarela e vai entrando na avenida
 Parece a maravilha de aquarela que surgiu
 O manto azul da padroeira do brasil
 Nossa senhora aparecida
 Que vai se arrastando e o povo na rua cantando
 É feito uma reza, um ritual
 É a procissão do samba abençoando a festa do divino carnaval
 Portela é a deusa do samba o passado revela

E tem a velha guarda como sentinela
 E é por isso que eu ouço essa voz que me chama
 Portela sobre a tua bandeira este divino manto
 Tua águia altaneira, espírito santo no templo do samba
 As pastoras e os pastores
 Vem chegando da cidade da favela
 Para defender as tuas cores
 Como fiéis na santa missa da capela
 Salve o samba, salve a santa, salve ela
 Salve o manto azul e branco da portela
 Desfilando triunfal sobre o altar do carnaval

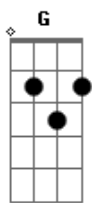
Acordes



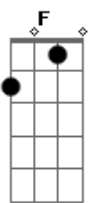
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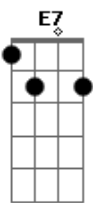
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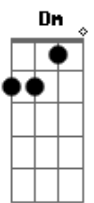
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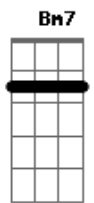
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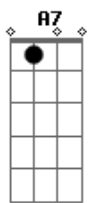
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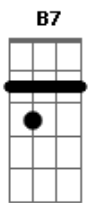
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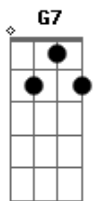
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