

Testemunhas de Jeová - If You Could See What I See

Tom: D

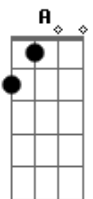
I'm just a cart,
 Made up of bits and pieces.
 A frame, a handle and some wheels.
 But I'm a cart that helps to give a witness.
 What is that like?
 Let me tell you how it feels.
 If you could see, what I see
 If you could visit all the places that I go.
 If you could see, the people there
 And get a glimpse of all faces that I get to know.
 If you could hear, what I hear,
 When they see things they've never had a chance to see.

That's when you'll see how it can be
 That forever they'll remember me.
 I've got wheels, I've got racks,
 I've got books, and I've got tracks.
 I take the Kingdom message everywhere.
 When the clouds pass me by,
 I'm designed to catch their eye
 Wherever people gather, count on me
 'cause I'll be there.
 If you could do, what I do
 You'd know that happiness that always fills my heart.
 What a feeling to go weeling!
 I'm so glad to be a public witness cart.

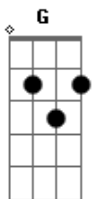
Acordes



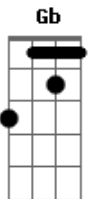
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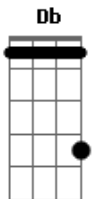
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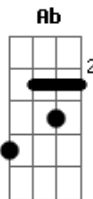
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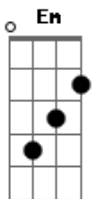
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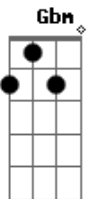
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