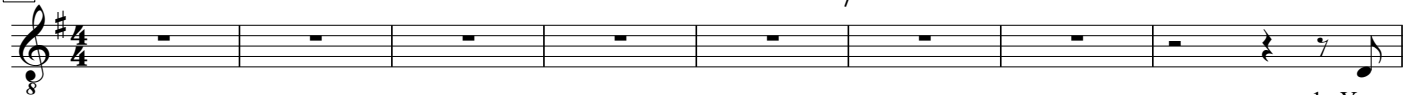


# Little Things


Ed Sheeran & Fiona Bevan (Arr. Wayne Richmond, 2019)

**A** G C(add9) Em<sup>7</sup> D/F# C<sup>6</sup>D(add4)


FS. 

1. Your


9 **B** G C(add9)

FS. 

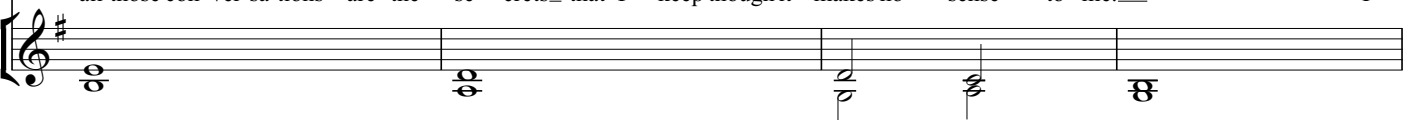
hand fits in mine like it's made just for me, but bear this in mind: it was meant to be. And I'm  
2. You can't go to bed with - out a cup of tea, and maybe that's the reason that you talk in your sleep, and

Vln. *pp* (2nd verse only) 


13 Em<sup>7</sup> D/F# C<sup>6</sup> D(add4) G

FS. 

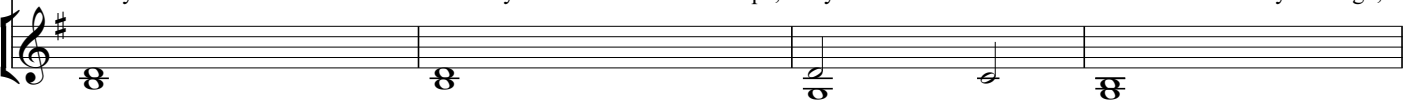
join-ing up the dots with the freck-les on your cheeks and it all makes sense to me. I  
all those con-ver-sa-tions are the se - crets that I keep though it makes no sense to me. I

Vln. 


17 C(add9)

FS. 

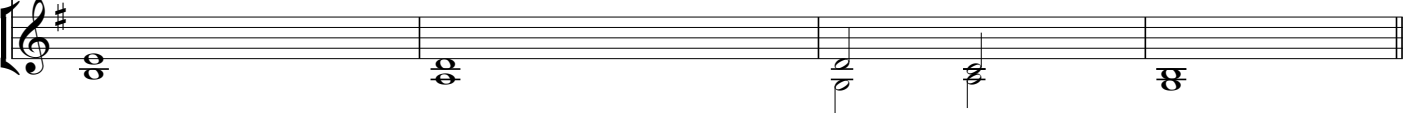
know you've nev-er loved the crin-kles by your eyes when you smile, you've nev-er loved your som-ach or your thighs, the  
know you've nev-er loved the sound of your voice on tape, you nev-er want to know how much you weigh,

Vln. 


21 Em<sup>7</sup> D/F# C<sup>6</sup> D(add4) G

FS. 

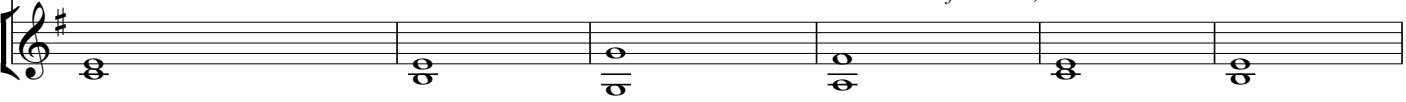
dim-ples in your back at the bot-tom of your spine but I'll love them end - less - ly.  
you still have to squeeze in - to your jeans but you're per - fect to me.

Vln. 

**C** Chorus Am<sup>7</sup> Cmaj<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> D/F# Am<sup>7</sup> Cmaj<sup>7</sup>

25 FS. 

I won't let these lit-tle things slip out of my mouth, but if I do, it's you, oh, it's you  
but if it's true,

Vln. 

31 Em<sup>7</sup> D/F# C 1. G<sup>5</sup>

FS. 

— they add up to, I'm in love with you, and all these lit-tle things.

Vln. 

**D** 2. *Bridge*

37 FS. *and all these lit-tle things. You'll nev-er love your-self half as much as I love you,*

41 FS. *and you'll nev-er treat your-self right, dar-ling but I want you to.*

46 FS. *If I let you know I'm here for you*

Vln. *Am<sup>7</sup> C G D/F#*

50 FS. *may-be you'll love your-self like I love you, oh,*

Vln. *Am<sup>7</sup> C G D/F#*

**E** *Chorus*

54 FS. *and I've just let these lit-tle things slip out of my mouth 'cause it's you,*

58 FS. *oh, it's you, it's you they add up to. And I'm in love*

Vln. *Am<sup>7</sup> C(add9) Em<sup>7</sup> D/A*

62 FS. *with you, and all these lit-tle things. I won't let these lit-tle things slip out of my mouth,*

Vln. *Cmaj<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Cmaj<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup>*

67 FS. *but if it's true, it's you, it's you they add up*

Vln. *D/F# Am<sup>7</sup> Cmaj<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup>*

71 FS. *to. I'm in love with you, and all your lit-tle things.*

Vln. *D/F# Cmaj<sup>7</sup> G*