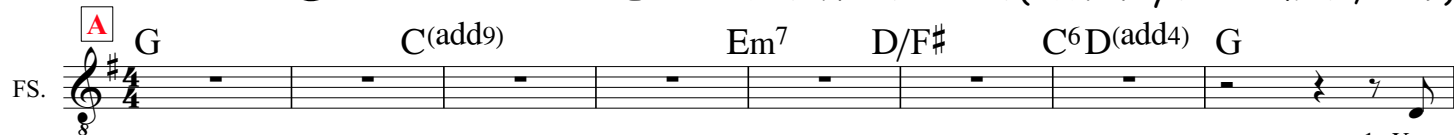


Little Things

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


A G C(add9) Em⁷ D/F# C⁶D(add4) G

FS. 

8

1. Your


B G C(add9)

FS. 

9

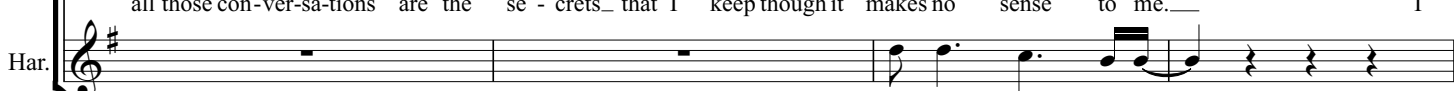
hand fits in mine like it's made just for me, but bear this in mind: it was meant to be. And I'm
 2. You can't go to bed with - out a cup of tea, and maybe that's the reason that you talk in your sleep, and

13 Em⁷ D/F# C⁶ D(add4) G

FS. 


8

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

Har. 

Lesley all makes sense to me.
 makes no sense to me.

17 C(add9)

FS. 

8

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,

21 Em⁷ D/F# C⁶ D(add4) G

FS. 


8

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.

Har. 


love them end - less - ly.
 you're per - fect to me.

C Chorus Am⁷ Cmaj⁷ Em⁷ D/F# Am⁷ Cmaj⁷

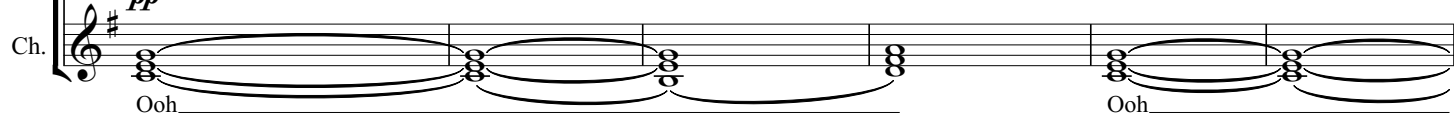
FS. 

25

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,


Har. 

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

Ch. 

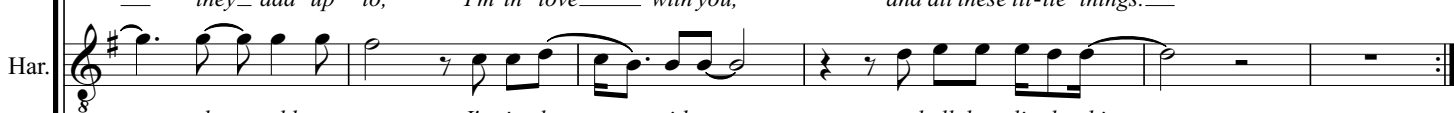
Ooh Ooh

31 Em⁷ D/F# C [1. G⁵


FS. 

8

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

Har. 

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

Ch. 

D ^{2.} C *Bridge* Am⁷ C G D/F#

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

Har. and all these lit-tle things.

42 Am⁷ C G D/F# Am⁷ C

FS. and you'll nev-er treat your-self right, dar- ling but I want you to. If I let you know I'm

48 G D/F# Am⁷ C G D/F#

FS. here for you may-be you'll love your-self like I love you, oh,

E *Chorus* Am⁷ C(add9) Em⁷ D/A

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

58 Am⁷ C(add9) Em⁷ D/A

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

Har. And I'm in love

62 **F** Cmaj⁷ Am⁷ Cmaj⁷ Em⁷

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

Har. with you, *pp* I won't let these lit-tle things slip out of my mouth,

Ch. Ooh

67 D/F# Am⁷ Cmaj⁷ Em⁷ D/F#

FS. but if it's true, it's you, it's you they add up to. I'm in love

Har. but if I do, it's you, oh, it's you they add up to, I'm in love

Ch. Ooh

72 Cmaj⁷ G

FS. with you, and all your lit - tle things.

Har. with you, and all your lit - tle things.