

Little Things

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


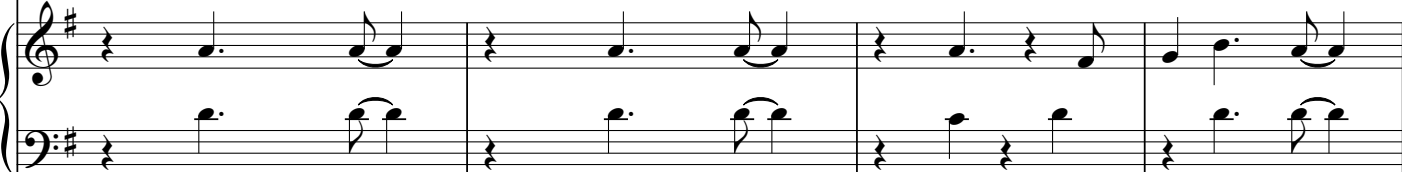
A

FS.  1. Your


Hp. 

9 **B**  

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  

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

17  

know you've never loved the crinkles by your eyes when you smile, you've never loved your stomach, your thighs, the
know you've never loved the sound of your voice on tape, you never want to know how much you weigh,

21 **Em⁷** **D/F[#]** **C⁶** **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.*

Hp.

C Chorus

25 **Am⁷** **Cmaj7** **Em⁷** **D/F[#]** **Am⁷**

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

Ch. *pp*
Ooh Ooh

Hp.

30 **Cmaj7** **Em⁷** **D/F[#]** **C**

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

Ch.

Hp.

34 **G⁵**

FS. *and all these lit - tle things.*

Hp.

D Bridge

37 ^{2.} C Am⁷ C G

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

Hp.

41 D/F# Am⁷ C G D/F#

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

Hp.

46 Am⁷ C G D/F#

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

Hp.

50 Am⁷ C G D/F#

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

Hp.

E Chorus

54 Am⁷ C(add9) Em⁷ D/A

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

Hp.

58 Am⁷ C(add9) Em⁷ D/A

FS. *oh, it's you, — it's you — they_ add up_ to. And I'm in love_*

Hp.

62 **F** Cmaj7 Am⁷ Cmaj7

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

Ch. *pp*
Ooh

Hp.

66 Em⁷ D/F# Am⁷ Cmaj7 Em⁷

FS. *— of my_ mouth, — but if it's true, — it's you, — it's you — they_ add up*

Ch. *Ooh*

Hp.

71 D/F# Cmaj7 G

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

Ch.

Hp.