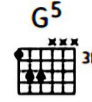
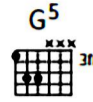
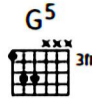
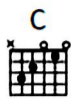


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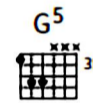
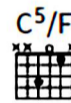
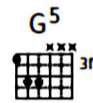
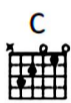
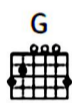
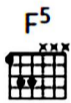
Words and Music by ED SHEERAN
and AARON DESSNER

Slow Ballad

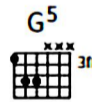
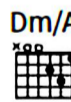
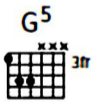
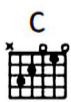


If we make it through this year, then noth - ing can break __ us.
If we make it through this year, we should cel - e - brate __ it.

mp



Trou - ble leaves then re - ap - pears but we've shown we can take _
Ra - re - fied __ at - mos - phere, 'til now, we e - vad -



__ it. We tear _ our hair __ out and o - ver - think it.
- ed. We tore _ the walls __ down to build them up.

Dm/A C/G G⁵ C C/D C/E C⁵/F

Work and get burnt out. But this is no strings, you are who I love, and that
 Nev - er was in doubt. 'Cause this is

C C/D C/E C⁵/F C C/D C/E C⁵/F

won't change when we're fall-ing a-part. Yeah, this is no strings, you are who I love, it's just

A⁵ G⁵ 1. F 2. F C

grow - ing pains. We did not fight for love.

G⁵ G F C G⁵ G

just to let it be de-feat-ed. What we're go-ing through is com-mon but it does-n't mean we don't feel it.

F C G⁵ G F C

It would be eas-y just to give it up, — guess we've got e-nough rea-sons. But ev-'ry time that we have come un-done,

G⁵ C C/D C/E C⁵/F C C/D

— I'll say it's no strings, you are who I love, — and that won't change when we're

p

C/E C⁵/F C C/D

fall - ing a - part. Yeah, this is no strings, you are

C/E C⁵/F A⁵ G⁵ F(add9)

who I — love, — it's just grow - ing — pains. —

p