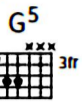


THE HILLS OF ABERFELDY

Words and Music by ED SHEERAN
and FOY VANCE

Very free



Oh, leaves are covered in snow and the water's frozen. Oh, I

mp

long for you to be the one that I'm holding and warm me down to my bones. As you

lay beside me, hold me close. Oh, leaves are starting to fall and the

sun _ grows cold, and my heart _ might break from the weight _ of it all. For _

all that I know, you could be hold - ing some - bod - y else as close. When I'm

§


C G D C

home, I'll hold you like I'm s'pposed to. Yet I know that


mf

G D C D

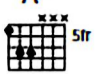
I have nev - er told you, dar - ling, we could fall in

To Coda 

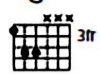
Em⁷




A⁵



G⁵



C (add9)



love 'neath the hills of Ab - er - feld - y.



G



C



G



C



G




D



G



C



G



C



G



Oh, ground is slow - ly melt - ing and the sun beats strong.



C



G



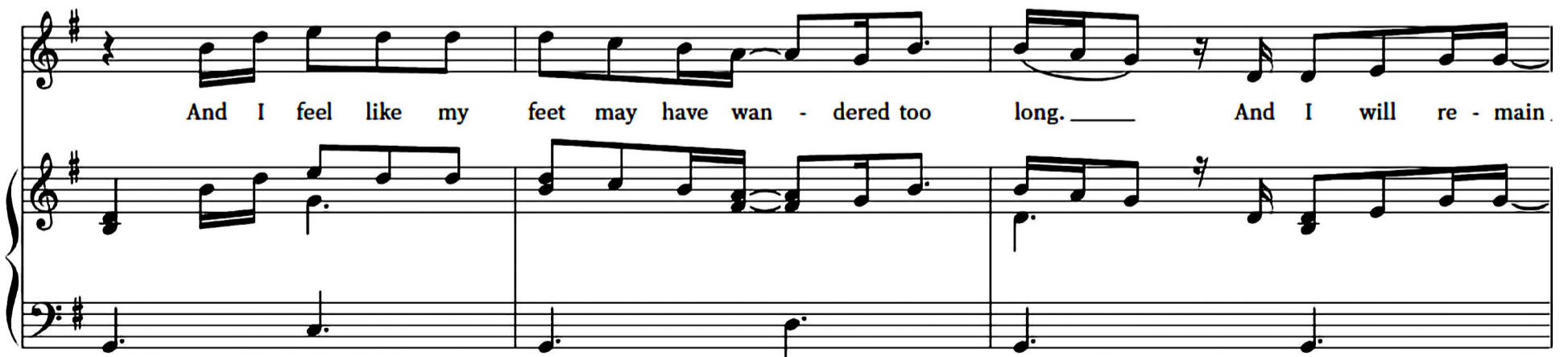
D



G



And I feel like my feet may have wan - dered too long. And I will re - main.



D.S. al Coda

C G C G D G

— here a - lone. 'Cause I fear — that you — may have found — some-one. — When I'm

C(add9) C D Em7

y. Dar - ling, we could fall in love 'neath the

A⁵ G⁵ C(add9)

hills — of Ab - er - feld - y.

G C G C G D

G C G C G

3. Wher - ev - er I go, I will al - ways _ find

mp

C G D G C G

an-oth-er stran-ger to share _ in the weight _ of my crimes. And I _ know

C G C G D G⁵

you will nev - er find _ an-oth-er heart _ that wants _ you _ more _ than mine.