

Ed Sheeran - Hands Of Gold

Tom: C
Intro:

Am
He rode through the streets of the city
Em
Down from his hill on high
Am
O'er the winds and the steps and the cobble
Em
He rode to a woman's sigh
Am
For she was his secret treasure
Em
She was his shame and his bliss
Am
And a chain and a keep are nothing
Em F
Compared to a woman's kiss

Am F
For hands of gold are always cold
Am Em Am
But a woman's hands are warm
Am F
For hands of gold are always cold
Am Em Am
But a woman's hands are warm

Am
And there he stood with sword in hand
Em
The last of darry's tem

Am
And red the grass beneath his feet
Em
And red his banners bright
Am
And red the glow of setting sun
Em
That bathed him in its light
Am
"Come on, come on" the great lord called
Em

"My sword is hungry still"

Am F
And with a cry of savage rage
Am Em Am
They swarmed across the rill
Am F
And with a cry of savage rage
Am Em Am
They swarmed across the rill

Am
He rode through the streets of the city
Em
Down from his hill on high
Am
O'er the winds and the steps and the cobble
Em
He rode to a woman's sigh
Am
For she was his secret treasure
Em
She was his shame and his bliss
Am
And a chain and a keep are nothing
Em F
Compared to a woman's kiss

Am F
For hands of gold are always cold
Am Em Am
But a woman's hands are warm
Am F
For hands of gold are always cold
Am Em Am
But a woman's hands are warm
Am F
For hands of gold are always cold
Am Em Am
But a woman's hands are warm
Am F
For hands of gold are always cold
Am Em Am
But a woman's hands are warm

Acordes

