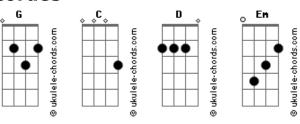


## **Mumford & Sons - Timshel**

G
Cold is the water
C
It freezes your already cold mind
G
Already cold, cold mind
G
And death is at your doorstep
C
And it will steal your innocence
But it will not steal your substance

C
But you are not alone in this
C
G
And you are not alone in this
C
As brothers we will stand and we'll
G
D
Hold your hand
Em
G
Hold your hand

## **Acordes**



```
And you are the mother
The mother of your baby child
The one to whom you gave life
And you have your choices
And these are what make man great
His ladder to the stars
But you are not alone in this
         C
And you are not alone in this
                 D
As brothers we will stand and we'll hold your hand Em G
Hold your hand
             Em
And I will tell the night
C D Em C G
Whisper, "Lose your sight"
C D Em C G C
But I can't move the mountains for you
```