

# 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

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## Acordes

