

Oh My Darling
Basia Bulat

(Listen to song for Strumming Pattern)

A
There are two things I will carry in my pockets at the end
F#m Bm
oh, my darling,
D A
you are one of them
A
the way you look when you have a story to begin,
F#m Bm
oh, my darling,
D A
that s the other half

Bm
and I will never lose them,
Bm D F#m
no i ll never never show them like a prize
F#m
I will keep them out of sight
Bm
and I will never give them
Bm D F#m
up to any silly promise or a lie,
D Bm A
they are mine until I die, until I die