

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