

Hands Of Gold
Ed Sheeran

[Intro]

```
E |-----8--7-----10--8--7-----8-8--7-----|
B |--10-----10-----10-----10-10-----8/10-10-|
G |-----|
D |-----|
A |--0-----|
D |-----|
```

Am
He rode through the streets of the city
Em
Down from his hill on high
Am
Over 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