

# Photograph

Concert Pitch

E. Sheeran



## Verse 1



Loving can hurt



Loving can hurt sometimes But it's the on - ly thing that I know

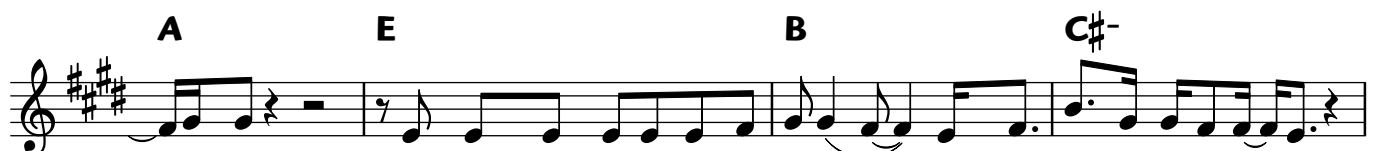


And when it gets hard You know it can get hard sometimes It is the on -

## Pre-Chorus



- ly thing that makes us feel a-live We keep this love in a pho -



- tograph We make these memories for ourselves Where our eyes are never closing

## Chorus



Hearts were never bro-ken And times forever fro-zen and still So you can keep me

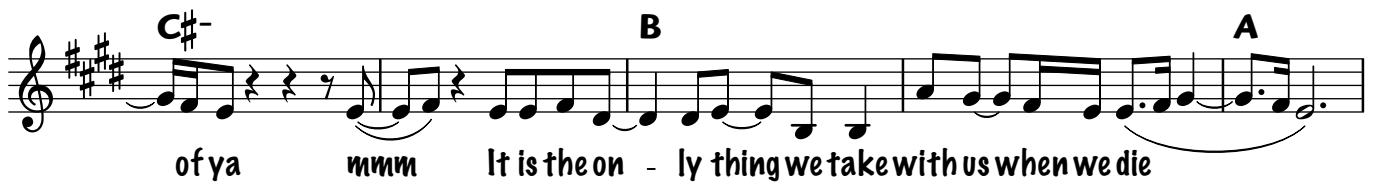
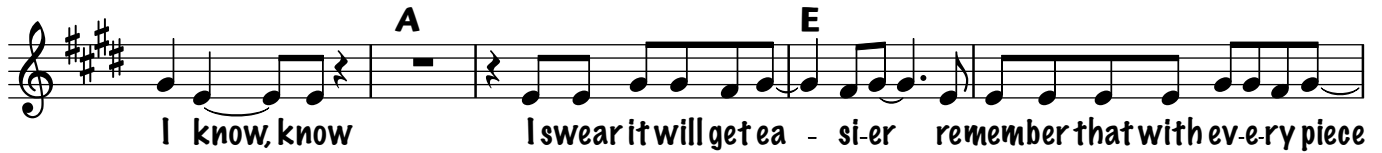
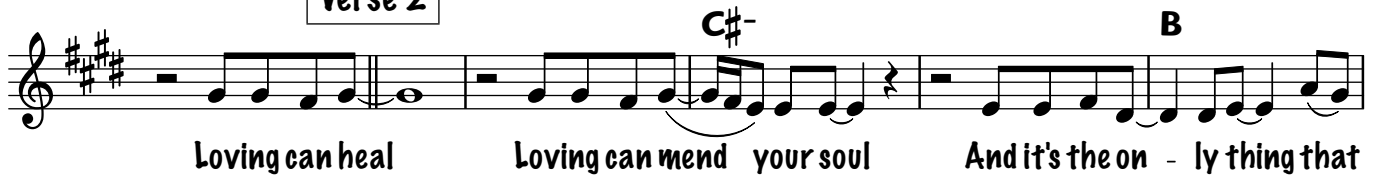


in-side the poc - ket of your Ripped jeans holding me clo - ser till our Eyes meet,

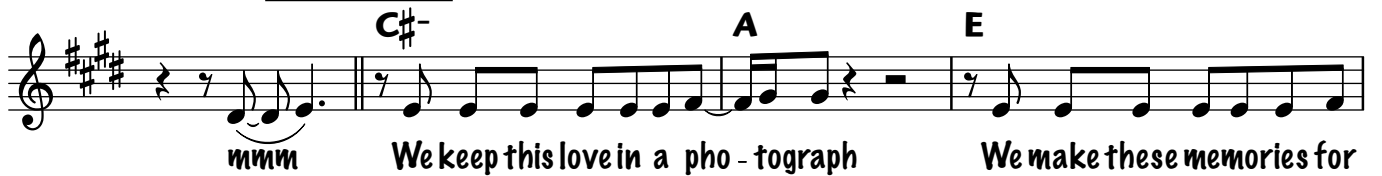


you won't ev - er be a-lone Wait for me to come home

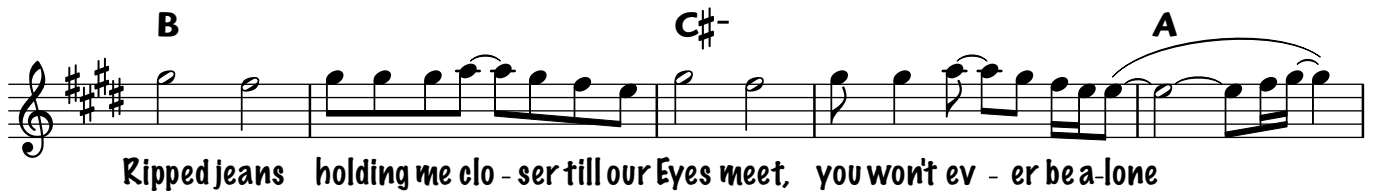
## Verse 2



## Pre-Chorus



## Chorus 2



# Photograph

E♭ Alto Saxophone

E. Sheeran



## Verse 1



Loving can hurt



Loving can hurt sometimes

But it's the on - ly thing that I know



And when it gets hard

You know it can get hard sometimes

It is the on -

## Pre-Chorus



- ly thing that makes us feel a-live

We keep this love in a pho-



- tograph

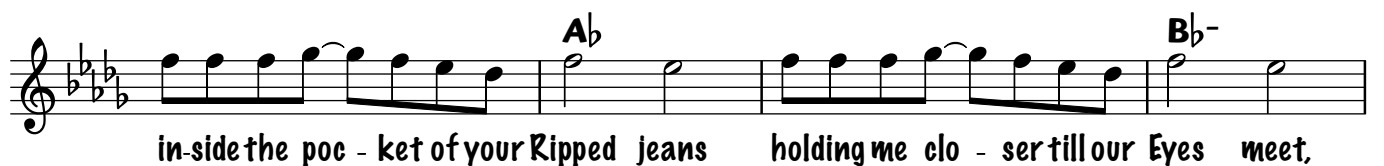
We make these memories for ourselves Where our eyes are never closing

## Chorus



Hearts were never bro-ken And times forever fro-zen and still

So you can keep me



in-side the poc - ket of your Ripped jeans

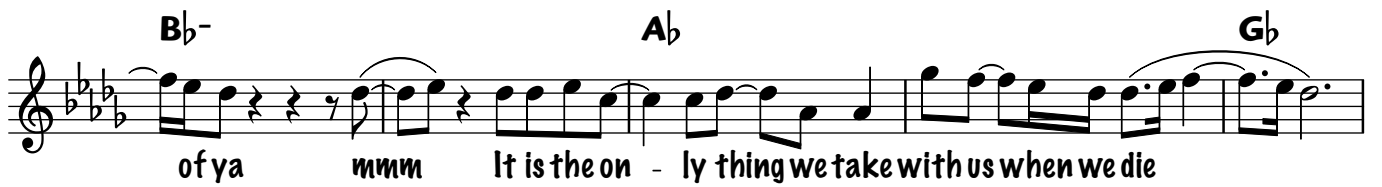
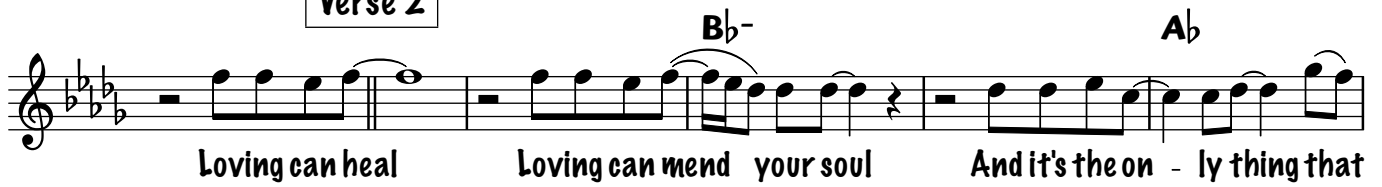
holding me clo - ser till our Eyes meet,



you won't ev - er be a-lone

Wait for me to come home

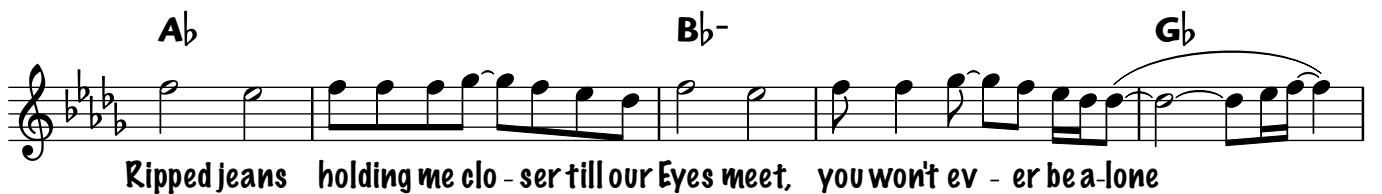
## Verse 2



## Pre-Chorus



## Chorus 2



## Chorus 3



And if you hurt me well that's o-k ba-by, only Words bleed inside these pa-ges you just



Hold me and I won't ev-er let you go Wait for me to come home Wait for me to come home



Wait for me to come home Wait for me to come home oh Oh you can



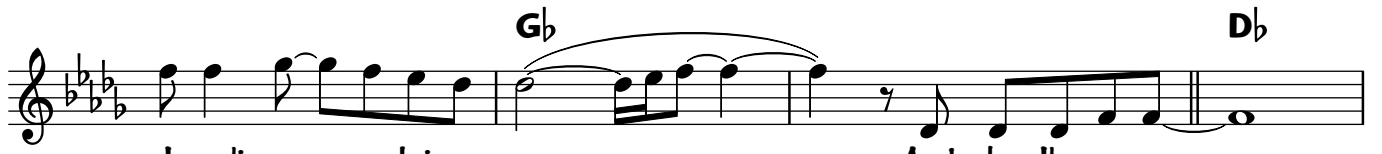
fit me inside the necklace you got when you were six-teen next to your heartbeat where I



Should be, keep it deep within your soul And if you hurt me well



that's o-k ba-by on-ly Words bleed in-side these pa-ges you just Hold me



I won't ev-er let you go And when I'm a-way



I will re-mem-ber how you Kissed me un-der the lamppost back on sixth street



Hearing you whis-per through the phone Wait for me to come home

## Chorus 3



And if you hurt me well that's o-k ba-by, only Words bleed inside these pa-ges you just



Hold me and I won't ev-er let you go Wait for me to come home Wait for me to come home



Wait for me to come home Wait for me to come home oh Oh you can



fit me inside the necklace you got when you were six-teen next to your heartbeat where I



Should be, keep it deep within your soul And if you hurt me well



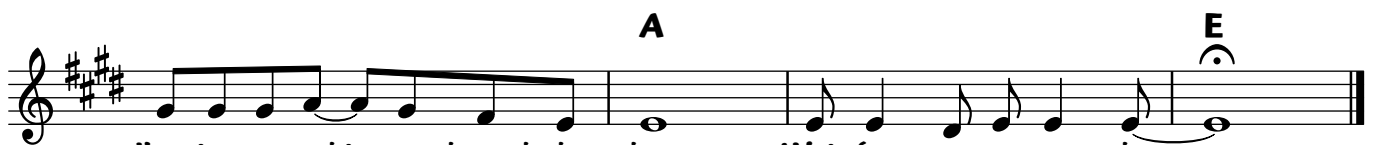
that's o-k ba-by on-ly Words bleed in-side these pa-ges you just Hold me



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I will re-mem-ber how you Kissed me un-der the lamp post back on sixth street



Hearing you whis-per through the phone Wait for me to come home