

# VEGA

Words and Music by ED SHEERAN  
and AARON DESSNER

Medium-fast Ballad

**G<sup>5</sup>** **E<sup>b</sup>/G** **B<sup>b</sup>5** **E<sup>b</sup>5**

Rain keeps beat-ing on the roof-top, mud-dy-ing the glass but, God, I love the sound of heav-en.  
Clouds keep form-ing o-ver this house, block-ing out the sun, I'm tryin' to keep it all to-geth-er.

*p*

**G<sup>5</sup>** **E<sup>b</sup>/G** **B<sup>b</sup>5** **E<sup>b</sup>5**

Sat cross-leg-ged on the car-pet, lis-ten-ing to vin-yl, try-ing to ig-nore the weath-er.  
One door clos-es, then one o-pens. Got-ta keep the fo-cus, if we be-lieve, then she'll get bet-ter.

**G<sup>5</sup>** **E<sup>b</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F**

This week was hea-vy, I buck-led un-der all the weight. What can you do but pray?  
The days are long but they pass with-in an in-stant, babe. It is the strang-est thing.

G<sup>5</sup> Eb Bb F

And count your bless - ings it was - n't an - y oth - er way. Don't leave it up to fate.  
I'll count my bless - ings the day I see you smile a - gain. This war we've got to win.


Gm Bb F


Fight-ing the tide \_\_\_ but \_\_\_ the \_\_\_ waves, \_\_\_ they will part. \_\_\_  
Keep it in - side, \_\_\_ don't\_ let no one \_\_\_ see your heart. \_\_\_


*mf*

Gm Bb 1. F

Light up the night, \_\_\_ we \_\_\_ were \_ made \_\_\_ to be stars. \_\_\_ But it burns.  
No one can judge, \_\_\_ we're\_ the \_\_\_ same \_\_\_ in the dark. \_\_\_

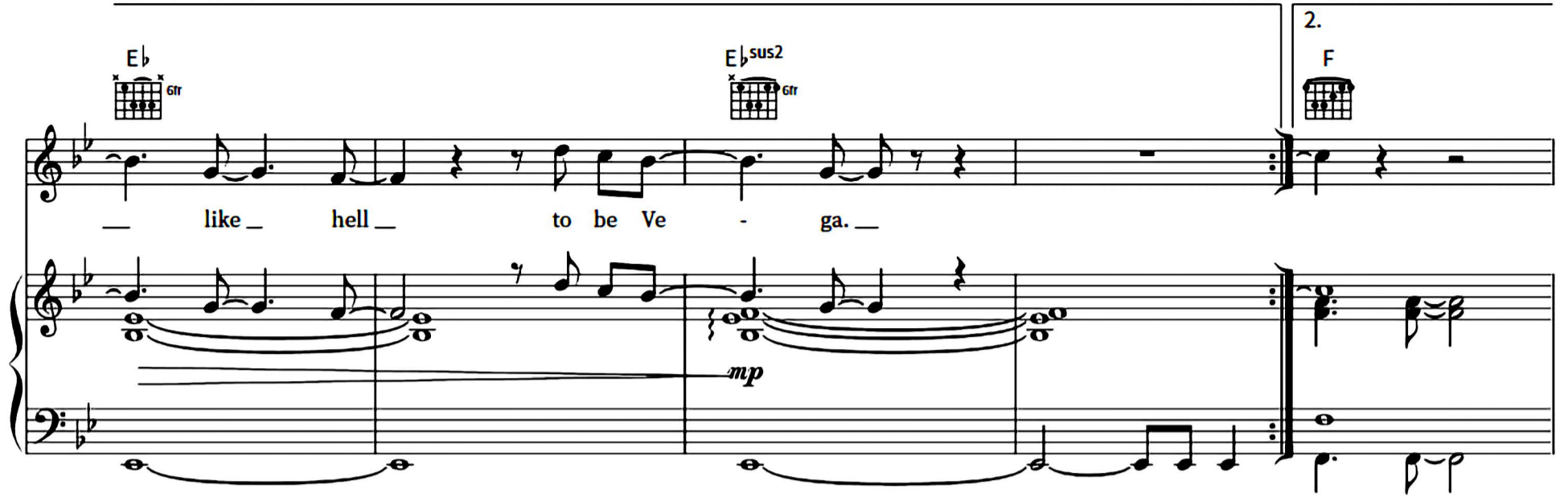
E $\flat$   Gtr


E $\flat$  sus2  Gtr


2. F 


like hell to be Ve - ga.

*mp*

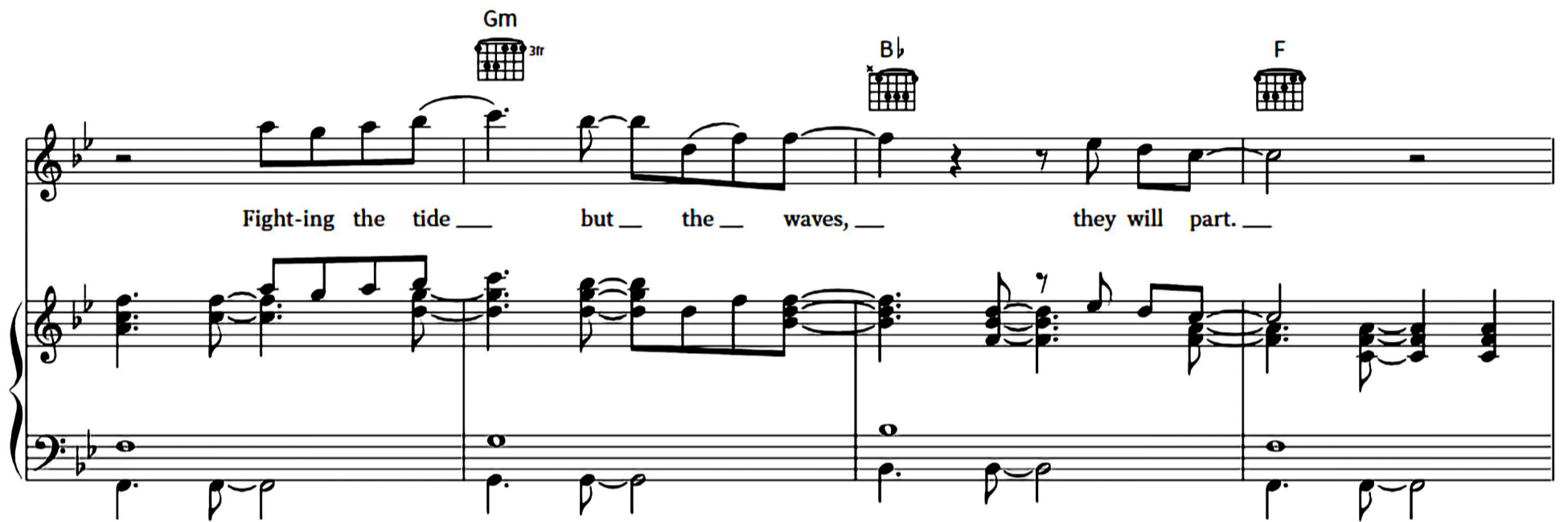



Gm  3fr


B $\flat$  

F 

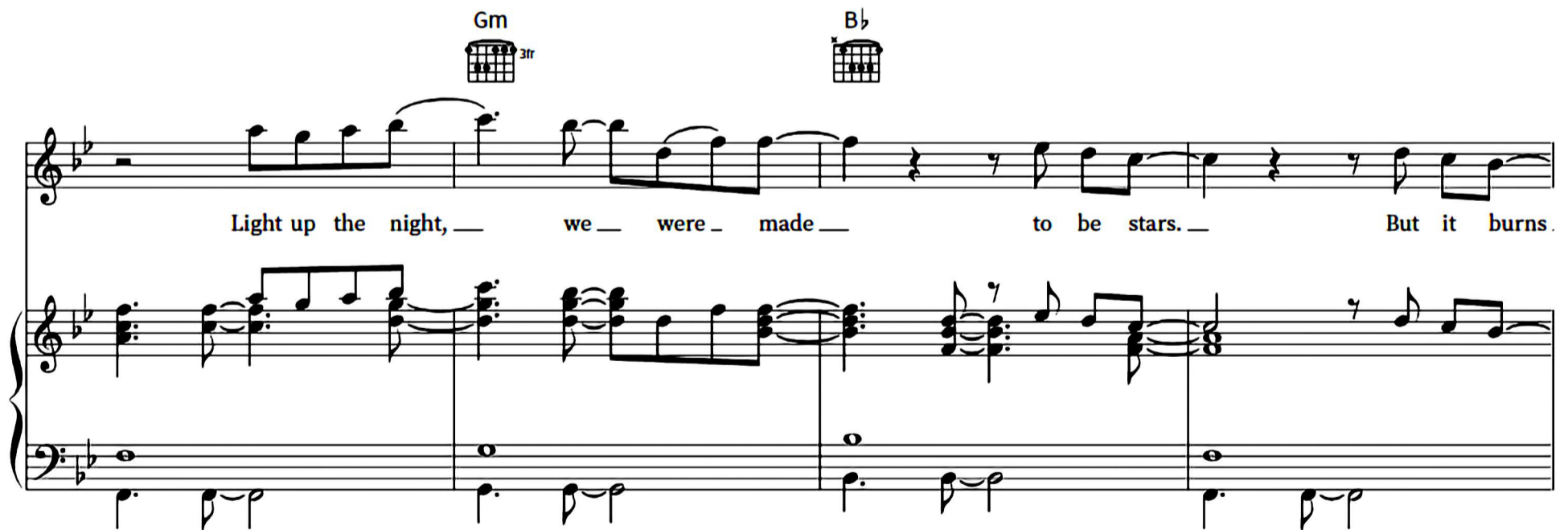
Fight-ing the tide but the waves, they will part.



Gm  3fr

B $\flat$  

Light up the night, we were made to be stars. But it burns.



E $\flat$  Gtr      E $\flat$  sus2 Gtr      Cm 3tr

— like — hell — to be Ve — ga. — Same prob - lems,

*mp* *f*

B $\flat$       Gm 3tr      F      Cm 3tr

dif - f'rent op - tions. Pain comes at a cost — but we've got this. Need res - pite,

B $\flat$       Gm 3tr      1. F      2. F

bleed time dry. She'll be fine, she'll be fine. she'll be fine.

G $^5$  3tr      E $\flat$ /G 3tr      B $\flat^5$ /F      E $\flat^5$  Gtr

Rain keeps beat-ing on the roof - top, wor - ry - ing to death but I guess this is hu - man na-ture.

*p*

The image shows a musical score for guitar and piano. At the top, four guitar chord diagrams are provided: G<sup>5</sup>, E<sup>b</sup>/G, B<sup>b</sup><sup>5</sup>/F, and E<sup>b</sup><sup>5</sup>. Each diagram shows the fretting pattern on a six-string guitar. The main score consists of two staves: a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The vocal line includes the lyrics: "We are made to shine like stars but that don't mean it don't burn like hell \_\_\_ to be Ve - ga." The piano accompaniment features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, with some chords and notes marked with dots.

G<sup>5</sup>      E<sup>b</sup>/G      B<sup>b</sup><sup>5</sup>/F      E<sup>b</sup><sup>5</sup>

We are made to shine like stars but that don't mean it don't burn like hell \_\_\_ to be Ve - ga.