

# 7 YEARS

Words and Music by Christopher Brown, Lukas Forchhammer,  
Morten Jensen, Stefan Forrest, Morten Pilegaard and David LaBrel

$\text{♩} = 120$  **Pop ballad**

N.C. Gm Bb/F Ebmaj7 | 1. F5 | 2.

*p*

with Pedal

6 Gm Bb/F Ebmaj7

1. Once I was sev - en years old, my ma - ma told me: "go make your - self some

9 F5 Gm Bb/F Ebmaj7

friends or you'll be lone - ly", — once I was sev - en years old.

13 Gm F/A Bb

It was a big, big world but we thought we were big - ger,

# CREEP

Words and Music by Thomas Yorke, Jonathan Greenwood, Colin Greenwood,  
Edward O'Brien, Philip Selway, Albert Hammond and Mike Hazelwood

♩ = 93 **Alternative rock ballad**

G B

*p*

with Pedal

C Cm

1. When you were here be- fore,

9 G B

(2.) (hurts,) could-n't look you in the eye.  
I want to have con - trol.

12 C

You're just like an an - gel,  
I want a per - fect bo - dy,

your skin makes me cry...  
I want a per - fect soul.

## GHOST

Words and Music by Ella Henderson and Noel Zancanella

♩ = 104 **Anthem pop**

**D A F#m E(SUS4) D A**

*ff* I keep go - ing to the riv - er to pray, 'cos I need

*Ped.* ^ Pedal cont. sim.

**4 F#m E(SUS4) D A F#m E**

some-thing that can wash out the pain, and at most I'm sleep - ing all these dem - ons a - way, -

**7 D A F#m E N.C.**

— but your ghost, the ghost of you, it keeps me a - wake. *f* 1. My friends had you

**10 F#m**

*mf* fig - ured out, yeah, they saw what's in - side of you, you tried hid - ing a -  
(2.) think you go, I turn a - round and you're creep - ing in, and I let you un -

**12 D B5**

- noth - er you, but your e - vil was com - ing through. These eyes sit - ting  
- der my skin, 'cos I love liv - ing in - no - cent. Oh, - you nev - er