



# Beloved


for guitar



Words and music by  
Connor Austin, Ysabelle Cuevas, and Nik Day


**D**  
♩ = 90 




I've seen the pho - to - graphs; I've seen the wo - men on my  
**Bm7**  **D** 




screens. It's hea - vy on\_\_\_ my mind why they seem hap - pi - er than  
**G**  **A7** 






me. And I've been run-ning 'round\_\_\_ Cha-sing down who I\_\_\_ think I\_\_\_ should be.  
**D** 









It keeps me up\_\_\_ at night. These ex - pec - ta - tions al - ways  
**Bm7**  **D** 





seem Too hea - vy, how\_\_\_ can I Find truth when it's\_\_\_ so hard to see. \_\_\_  
**G**  **A7** 







\_\_\_ 'Cause it's like tryin' to find\_\_\_ a drop in - side an o - cean far\_\_\_ too deep.  
**Bm7**  **A**  **D**  **G**  **A** 






\_\_\_ Mm. \_\_\_ But then I hear\_\_\_ You when I feel a - lone. \_\_\_




17    
Your voice can heal me, Save me from my - self.



19    
You take my weight And car - ry

21    
it a - way. And I re - mem -

23    
- ber I'm be - lo - ved. I'm di - vine - Di - vine in

25     
na - ture, And I'm per - fect - ly de - signed. When I

27     
don't feel want - ed, You call me - I re - mem - ber I'm be -

30    
lo - ved. I'm di - vine - Di - vine in na - ture, And I'm

32

Bm D G

per - fect - ly \_\_\_\_ de - signed. \_\_\_\_ When I don't feel want - ed,

34

A G A to Coda

You call me be - lov - ed. Be - lov - ed.

37

D

I tune the nois - es out, And in the si - lence I can

39

Bm7 D

see You love me more \_\_\_\_ than life, And Your love is all \_\_\_\_ the hope I

41

G A

need. The proof is in the stars \_\_\_\_ And in the scars \_\_\_\_ You took for me.

43



G A

\_\_\_\_ Some - times I hear \_\_\_\_ you when I feel a - lone. \_\_\_\_



45

G A



\_\_\_\_ Your voice can heal \_\_\_\_ me, Save me from my - self. \_\_\_\_

47  




I know who I am No mat - ter

49   **D.S. al Coda**



where I go. I re - mem -

**CODA** 51  




My scars don't make me who I am.

53   




Oh, they just tell my sto - ry. The im - per - fec -

56  



- tions fade a - way, And You help me see the beau - ty.


59   

My scars don't make me who I am. Oh, they just tell



62   


my sto - ry. The im - per - fec - tions fade a - way,

65  



Fade a - way. And I re - mem -

68  



ber I'm be - lo - ved. I'm di - vine - Di - vine in

70  






na - ture, And I'm per - fect - ly de - signed. When I

72   






don't feel want - ed, You call me - I re - mem - ber I'm be -

75  



lo - ved. I'm di - vine - Di - vine in na - ture, And I'm

77  



per - fect - ly de - signed. When I don't feel want - ed,

79    



You call me be - lov - ed. Be - lov - ed.