

# Beloved

for ukulele

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

$\text{♩} = 90$  



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



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



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





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



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







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



    








\_\_\_ 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

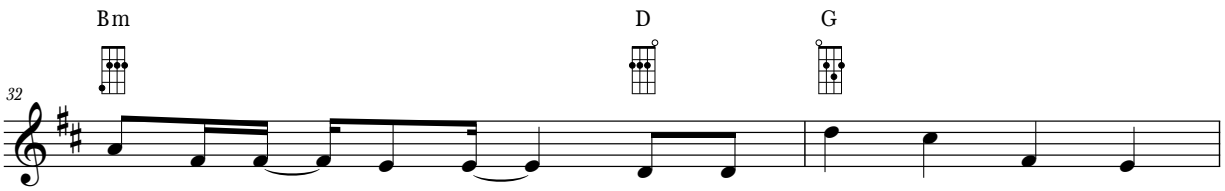


21    
it a - way. And I re - mem -


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   



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

34    to Coda 



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

37 

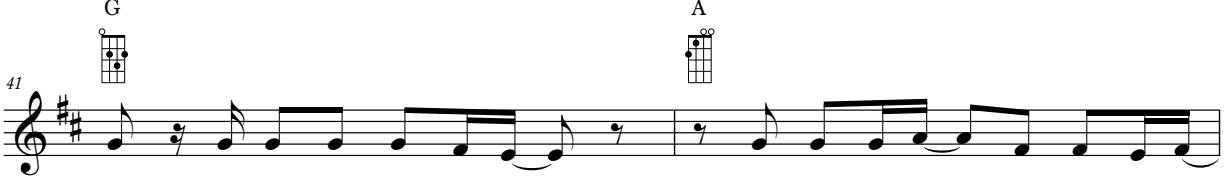




I tune the nois - es out, And in the si - lence I can

39  

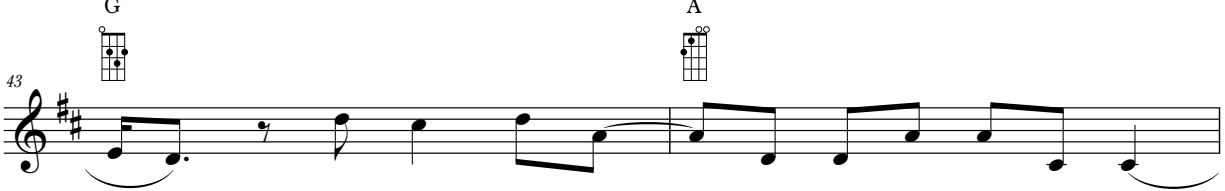




see You love me more \_\_\_\_ than life, And Your love is all \_\_\_\_ the hope I

41  

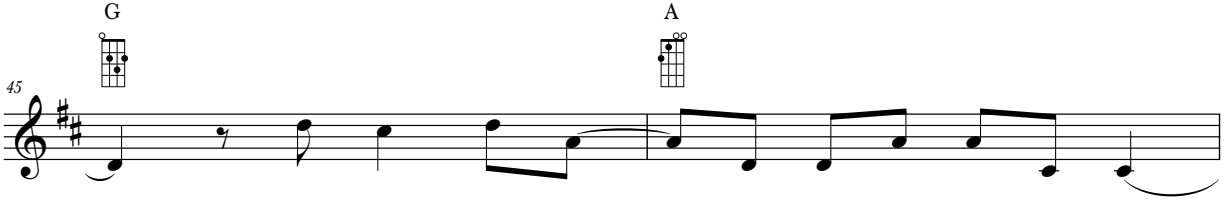




need. The proof is in the stars \_\_\_\_ And in the scars \_\_\_\_ You took for me.

43  



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

45  



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

47

G A

I know who I am No mat - ter

49

G A7

D.S. al Coda

where I go. I re - mem -

CODA

51

Bm D

My scars don't make me who I am.

53

G A Bm

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

56

D G

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

59



Bm D G


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

62

A Bm7 D

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.