

ROLLING IN THE DEEP

♩ = 106

VERSION 2.0

Adele Adkins and Paul Epworth

arr. Stephen Ross

INTRO & VERSES 1 and 2

A V1 - "There's a fire starting in my heart..."
V2 - "Baby I have no story to be told..."

1
Dun dun

2
Dun dun

B PRE-CHORUS

PC - "The scars of your love remind me of us..."

5
1
Doo doo doo doo

2
Doo doo doo doo

9
1
Doh doh doh doh doh doh Ah

2
Doh doh doh doh doh doh Ah

C CHORUS

C - We could've had it all...

13
1
You're gon-na wish you nev-er had met me, tears are gon-na fall, roll-ing in the deep

2
Da da da doo doo Da da da doo doo Da da da doo doo Da da da doo doo

D VERSES 3

V3 - "Throw your soul through every open door..."

17
1
Woah whoa

2
Woah whoa

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Solo assignments are in red.

- A Verse 1**
KATE
There's a fire starting in my heart
Reaching a fever pitch, and it's bringing me out the dark
Finally, I can see you crystal clear
Go ahead and sell me out, and I'll lay your ship bare
See how I'll leave with every piece of you
Don't underestimate the things that I will do
There's a fire starting in my heart
Reaching a fever pitch, and it's bringing me out the dark
- B Pre-Chorus**
MINNA and ARIONNA
The scars of your love remind me of us
They keep me thinking that we almost had it all
The scars of your love, they leave me breathless
I can't help feeling
- C Chorus 1**
GRACE
We could have had it all
Rolling in the deep
You had my heart inside of your hand
And you played it to the beat
- A Verse 2**
ILA
Baby, I have no story to be told
But I've heard one on you
Now I'm gonna make your head burn
Think of me in the depths of your despair
Make a home down there
As mine sure won't be shared
- B Pre-Chorus**
ILA
The scars of your love remind me of us
They keep me thinking that we almost had it all
The scars of your love, they leave me breathless
I can't help feeling
- C Chorus 2**
LILY and AKARI
We could have had it all
Rolling in the deep
You had my heart inside of your hand
And you played it to the beat
- D Verse 3**
HALEY
Throw your soul through every open door
Count your blessings to find what you look for
Turn my sorrow into treasured gold
You'll pay me back in kind and reap just what you sow
- C Chorus 3**
HALEY
We could have had it all
Rolling in the deep
You had my heart inside of your hand
And you played it to the beat [x3]