Act Of The Apostle
Belle and Sebastian

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The notes in brackets are just notes, not chords. The G chord
before [**F#**-**F**-**E** **D**-**E**-**D**] is played very briefly before the notes come in.
It probably doesn t really matter if you play the G at all, but I think it s
there.
I think this sounds best with the recording if you barre G and Cm, and mute the
E
string in the Cm, if you re playing guitar, that is...

intro riff [**D**-**F**-**D** **G** **G**]x4 then [**D**-**F**-**D**]

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G                             Cm
Morning prayers took the girl unawares
        F                     C
She was late for class and she knew it
     G                    Cm
The broadcaster had a voice that was soothing
     F                    C
She couldnâ€™t tell if it was a man or wo-man
A             C                      G [F#-F-E D-E-D]
    A patch of sun fell onto her neck
A                 C                      G [F#-F-E D-E-D]
    She put her head on her arms on her desk


     G                    Cm
The lesson today was Acts of Apostles
      F                   C
The crazy hippies, theyâ€™re running scared
     G                    Cm
She shut her eyes and imagined the desert
   F                      C
No cars, no mobiles, just sun and bread
A                 C                    G [F#-F-E D-E-D]
    What would she look like standing by the well?
A             C                   G [F#-F-E D-E-D]
    More like a women and less like a girl


Bb                     Eb
â€œOh, if I could make sense of it all!
   Bb                                 Eb
I wish that I could sing.  Iâ€™d stay in a melody
                              Bb
I would float along in my everlasting song
                 Am [C-B C-B] D
What would I do to believe?â€•
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intro notes again: [**D**-**F**-**D G G**]x4 then [**D**-**F**-**D**]

G   **Cm**
Later on she plays Morning Has Broken
     F   **C**
She knows she’s bad. She is slowing everbody down
       G   **Cm**
The choirmaster, usually a bastard,
           F   **C**
knows her mother’s sick. He’ll be nice to her.
A   **C**   **G** [**F#**-**F**-**E D**-**E**-**D**]
     She thinks that she shouldn’t be there at all
A   **C**   **G** [**F#**-**F**-**E D**-**E**-**D**]
     Her worries make everything else seem trivial

Bb   **Eb**
“Oh, if I could make sense of it all!
  Bb   **Eb**
I wish that I could sing. I’d stay in a melody
                                         Bb
I would float along in my everlasting song
                   Am [**C**-**B C**-**B**] **D**
What would I do to believe?”

Repeat **A** few more times: **Am** [**C**-**B C**-**B**] **D**