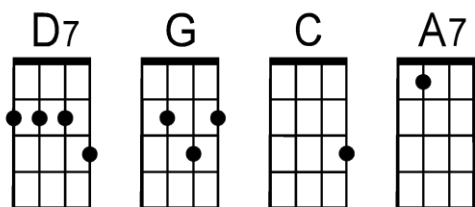


# Act Naturally

Johnny Russell and Voni Morrison (1963) (as sung by the Beatles)



song is in cut time (2/2)

. | D7 . | . . | G . | G\ . |

A -----  
 E -3--2--0-----3--3-----  
 C -----2-----2--2-----2-----2-----  
 G -----2~4-----2~4-----4--0-----

G . | . . | C . | . . |

They're—gonna put me in the mo-vies

G . | . . | D7 . | . .

They're gonna make a big star out of me

| G . | . . | C . | . .

We'll make a film about a man that's sad and lonely

| D7 . | . . | G . | G\ ---

and all I gotta do is act natural-ly

| D7 . | . . | G . | . .  
**Bridge:** Well I'll bet you I'm gonna be a big star

| D7 . | . . | G . | . .  
 Might win an Oscar, you can never tell

| D7 . | . . | G . | . .  
 The movies gonna make— me a big star

| A7 . | . . | D7 . | . .  
 Cuz' I can play the part— so well—

| G . | . . | C . | . . |  
 Well I hope you come and see me in the movies

G . | . . | D7 . | . .  
 Then I'll know that you will plainly see

| G . | . . | C . | . .  
 The biggest fool that ever hit the big time

| D7 . | . . | G . | . .  
 And all I gotta do is act natural-ly

. |D7 . | . . |G . | . . |D7 . | . . |G . | . .  
 A -----  
 E -3-2-0-----3-3-----3-2-0-----3-3-----0--  
 C -----2-----2-2-----2-----2-----2-----2-2-----2-2-----2-  
 G -----2~4-----2~4-----4-0-----2~4-----2~4-----4-0-----

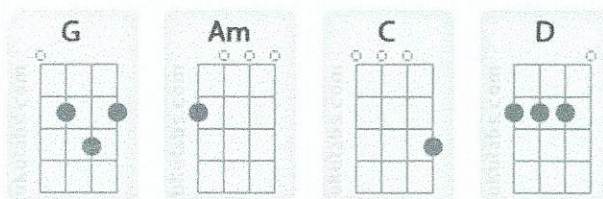
| G . . . | . . . | C . | . .  
 We'll make the scene about a man that's sad and lonely  
 | G . . | . . . | D7 . | . .  
 and beggin' down u-pon his bended knee  
 | G . . | . . . | C . | . . |  
 I'll play the part but I won't need re-hearsin'  
 D7 . . | . . . | G . | G\ ---  
 All I have to do is act natural-ly

| D7 . . | . . . | G . . | . .  
**Bridge:** Well I'll bet you I'm gonna be a big star  
 | D7 . . | . . . | G . | . .  
 Might win an Oscar, you can never tell  
 | D7 . . | . . . | G . . | . .  
 The movies gonna make— me a big star  
 | A7 . . | . . . | D7 . | . .  
 Cuz' I can play the part— so well—

| G . . | . . . | C . | . . |  
 Well I hope you come and see me in the movies  
 G . . | . . . | D7 . | . .  
 Then I'll know that you will plainly see  
 | G . . | . . . | C . | . .  
 The biggest fool that ever hit the big time  
 | D7 . . | . . . | G . | . .  
 And all I gotta do is act natural-ly

. |D7 . | . . |G . |G\  
 A -----  
 E -3-2-0-----3-3-----  
 C -----2-----2-2-----2-----2-----  
 G -----2~4-----2~4-----4-0-----

<b>Title</b>	All About That Bass
<b>Artist</b>	Meghan Trainor
<b>Album</b>	All About That Bass - Single



Ab = Eb  
 Bb = Ab  
 Db = G#  
 Eb = D#  
 Gb = F#

**G**  
 Because you know I'm all about that bass,  
 'Bout that bass 'bout that bass, no treble  
**Am**  
 I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble  
**D**  
 I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble  
**G**  
 I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass

**G**  
 Yeah it's pretty clear, I ain't no size 2  
**Am**  
 But I can shake it, shake it like I'm supposed to do  
**D**  
 'Cause I got that boom boom that all the boys chase  
**G**  
 All the right junk in all the right places  
**G**  
 I see the magazines working that Photoshop  
**Am**  
 We know that xxxx ain't real

Come on now, make it stop  
**D**  
 If you got beauty beauty just raise 'em up  
**G** **C**  
 'Cause every inch of you is perfect  
**G**  
 From the bottom to the top

**G** **Am**  
 Yeah, my momma she told me don't worry about your size  
**D** **G**  
 She says, boys they like a little more booty to hold at night

G Am  
You know I won't be no stick figure silicone Barbie doll,  
D  
So, if that's what's you're into  
C G  
Then go ahead and move along!

Because you know I'm all about that bass,  
'Bout that bass 'bout that bass, no treble  
I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble  
I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble  
I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass

G  
I'm bringing booty back  
Am  
Go ahead and tell them skinny bitches Hey!  
D  
No, I'm just playing I know you think you're fat,  
G  
But I'm here to tell you that,  
D G  
Every inch of you is perfect from the bottom to the top!

G Am  
Yeah, my momma she told me don't worry about your size  
D G  
She says, boys they like a little more booty to hold at night  
G Am  
You know I won't be no stick figure silicone Barbie doll,  
D  
So, if that's what's you're into  
C G  
Then go ahead and move along!

Because you know I'm all about that bass,  
'Bout that bass 'bout that bass, no treble  
I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble  
I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble  
I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass

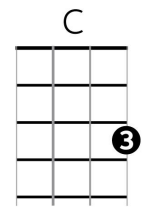
This arrangement for the song is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the song.  
You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research.

# I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For – U2

**Intro** C /// Csus4 /// C /// Csus4 //

## Chords

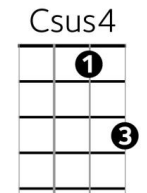
C  
I have climbed .. highest mountain, I have run .. through the fields



F C Csus4 C  
Only to be with you, only to be with you

C  
I have run, I have crawled, I have scaled .. these city walls

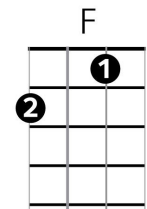
F C Csus4 C  
These city walls, only to be with you



G F C Csus4 C  
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for (x2)

C  
I have kissed .. honey lips, felt the healing .. fingertips

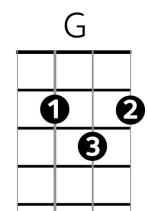
F C Csus4 C  
It burned like a fire .. this burning desire



C  
I have spoke with .. tongue of angels, I have held .. the hand of a devil

F C Csus4 C  
It was warm in the night, I was cold as a stone

G F C Csus4 C  
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for (x2)



**Instrumental:** G /// F /// C / Csus4 / C /// (x2)

C  
I believe in the kingdom come, Then all the colours will bleed into one

F C Csus4 C  
Bleed into one .. well yes I'm still running

C  
You broke the bonds and you loosed the chains

F  
Carried the cross of my shame, of my shame ...

C Csus4 C  
... You know I believe it

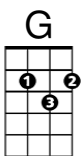
G F C Csus4 C  
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for (x2)

## Outro

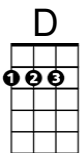
G F C Csus4 C  
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for (x2)

**CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG** "I'm a Believer" by the Monkees

**Verse 1:**

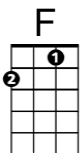
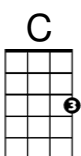


[G]I thought love was [D]only true in [G]fairy tales  
 [G]Meant for someone [D]else but not for [G]me.  
 [C]Love was out to [G]get me  
 [C]That's the way it [G]seemed.  
 [C]Disappointment [G]haunted all my [D]dreams.



**Chorus:**

Then I saw her [G]face [C]  
 Now I'm a be[G]liever [C]  
 Not a [G]trace [C]  
 Of doubt in my [G]mind [C]  
 I'm in [G]love, [C]  
 I'm a be[G]liever!  
 I couldn't [F]leave her  
 If I [D]tried.



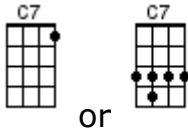
**Verse 2:**

[G]I thought love was [D]more or less a [G]given thing,  
 [G]Seems the more I [D]gave the less I [G]got  
 [C]What's the use in [G]trying?  
 [C]All you get is [G]pain.  
 [C]When I needed [G]sunshine I got [D]rain.

**Chorus**

# Coconut (Put The Lime In The)

Harry Nilsson 1972



Entire song is C7 (or you can alternate between C and C7). You can also try picking the following tab all the way through or just in the opening four bars.

```
A | -3-----3--- |
E | -----0----- |
C | -----0----- |
G | -----3-----3- |
  | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 |
```

**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 / [C7] / [C7] / [C7] / [C7] /

Brother bought a coconut, he bought it for a dime  
His sister had another one, she paid it for the lime

She put the lime in the coconut, she drank 'em both up  
She put the lime in the coconut, she drank 'em both up  
She put the lime in the coconut, she drank 'em both up  
She put the lime in the coconut, she called the doctor, woke him up and said

Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said  
Doctor, to relieve this bellyache, I said  
Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said  
Doctor, to relieve this bellyache

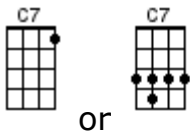
Now let me get this straight  
You put the lime in the coconut, you drank 'em both up  
You put the lime in the coconut, you drank 'em both up  
You put the lime in the coconut, you drank 'em both up  
You put the lime in the coconut, you called your doctor, woke him up and said

Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said  
Doctor, to relieve this bellyache, I said  
Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said  
Doctor, to relieve this bellyache

You put the lime in the coconut, you drink 'em both together  
Put the lime in the coconut, then you feel better  
Put the lime in the coconut, drink 'em both up  
Put the lime in the coconut, n' call me in the mornin'

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

```
[C7] Oo-oo-ooo, oo-oo-[C7]ooo, oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo  
[C7] Oo-oo-ooo, oo-oo-[C7]ooo, oo-oo-ooo, oo-oo  
[C7] Oo-oo-ooo, oo-oo-[C7]ooo, oo-oo-ooo, ooo-  
[C7]oo-oo-ooo, ooo-oo-oo-[C7]ooo, ooo-oo-oo-oo
```



< **Next section sung as a round** >

Brother bought a coconut, he bought it for a dime

**Brother bought a coconut**

His sister had another one, she paid it for the lime

**He bought it for a dime, his sister had another one**

She put the lime in the coconut, she drank 'em both up

**She paid it for the lime, she put the lime in the coconut**

Put the lime in the coconut, she called the doctor, woke him up and said

**She drank 'em both up, put the lime in the coconut**

Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said

**She called the doctor, woke him up and said, Doctor**

Doctor, to relieve this bellyache, I said

**Ain't there nothin' I can take, I said, Doctor**

Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said

**To relieve this bellyache, I said, Doctor**

Doctor... now let me get this straight

**Ain't there nothin' I can take, I said, Doctor**

< **TOGETHER** >

You put the lime in the coconut, you drink 'em both up

Put the lime in the coconut, you drink 'em both up

Put a lime in the coconut, you drink 'em both up

Put the lime in the coconut, you're such a silly woman

Put a lime in the coconut, n' drink 'em both together

Put the lime in the coconut, then you feel better

Put the lime in the coconut, n' drink 'em both down

Put the lime in the coconut, n' call me in the mornin'

Woo-woo woo-woo, ain't there nothin' you can take, I said

Woo-woo woo-woo, to relieve your bellyache, you said

Well, woo-woo-woo, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said

Woo-oo wooo, to relieve your bellyache, you said

Yeah-a-aaa, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said

Wow-o-wow, to relieve this bellyache, I said

Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said

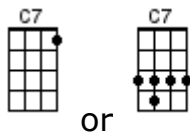
Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said

Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said

Doctor, you're such a silly woman

Put the lime in the coconut, n' drink 'em both together  
Put the lime in the coconut, then you feel better  
Put the lime in the coconut, n' drink 'em both up  
Put the lime in the coconut, n' call me in the mo-o-o-o-ornin'

Yes, you call me in the mornin'  
If you call me in the mornin', I'll tell you what to do  
If you call me in the mornin', I'll tell you what to do  
If you call me in the mornin', I'll tell you what to do **[C7]**↓ do



or

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## Hit the road – Ray Charles

[intro]

(Am) (G) (F) (E7)

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more  
no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G)  
(F)What you (E7)say?

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more  
no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G)  
(F) (E7)

Whoa! (Am)woman oh (G)woman don't (F)treat me so (E7)mean

You're the (Am)meanest (G)woman that I've (F)ever (E7)seen

I (Am)guess if (G)you said (F)so... (E7)

I'll (Am)have to pack my (G)things and (F)go (*That's (E7)right!*)

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more  
no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G)  
(F)What you (E7)say?

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more  
no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G)  
(F) (E7)

Now (Am)baby listen (G)baby don't (F)treat me this (E7)way

For (Am)I'll be (G)back on my (F)feet some (E7)day

Don't (Am)care if you (G)do cause it's (F)under(E7)stood,

You ain't (Am)got no (G)money you (F)just ain't no (E7)good

Well I (Am)guess if (G)you say (F)so (E7)

I'll (Am)have to pack my (G)things and (F)go (*That's (E7)right!*)

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more  
no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more

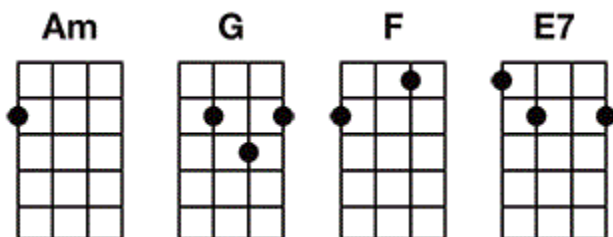
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G)  
(F)What you (E7)say?

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more  
no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G)  
(F) (E7)

(F)Don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G) (F) (E7)

(Am – single strum)



# CAN THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

A. P. Carter lyrics (as recorded by The Carter Family 1935)

(original hymn - 1907 by Ada R. Habershon; music by Charles H. Gabriel)

I was [C] standing by the [C7] window [C7]  
On one [F] cold and cloudy [C] day [C]  
And I [C] saw the hearse come rolling  
For to [C] carry my [G7] mother a-[C]way [C]

## CHORUS:

Oh, can the [C] circle be un-[C7]broken  
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by? [C]  
There's a [C] better home a-waiting  
In the [C] sky, Lord, [G7] in the [C] sky [C]

Lord, I [C] told the under-[C7]taker [C7]  
"Under-[F]taker, please drive [C] slow [C]  
For this [C] body, you are hauling  
Lord I [C] hate to [G7] see her [C] go." [C]

## CHORUS:

Can the [C] circle be un-[C7]broken  
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by? [C]  
There's a [C] better home a-waiting  
In the [C] sky, Lord, [G7] in the [C] sky [C]

I [C] followed close be-[C7]hind her [C7]  
Tried to [F] hold up and be [C] brave [C]  
But I [C] could not hide my sorrow  
When they [C] laid her [G7] in the [C] grave [C]

## CHORUS:

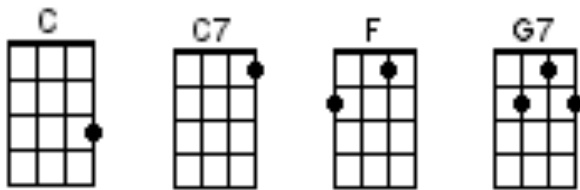
Can the [C] circle be un-[C7]broken  
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by? [C]  
There's a [C] better home a-waiting  
In the [C] sky, Lord, [G7] in the [C] sky [C]

Went back [C] home, Lord, my home was [C7] lonesome [C7]  
Since my [F] mother, she was [C] gone [C]  
All my [C] brothers, sisters cryin'  
What a [C] home so [G7] sad and [C] lone [C]

**CHORUS:**

Can the **[C]** circle be un-**[C7]**broken  
By and **[F]** by, Lord, by and **[C]** by? **[C]**  
There's a **[C]** better home a-waiting  
In the **[C]** sky, Lord, **[G7]** in the **[C]** sky **[C]**

Can the **[C]** circle be un-**[C7]**broken  
By and **[F]** by, Lord, by and **[C]** by? **[C]**  
There's a **[C]** better home a-waiting  
In the **[C]** sky, Lord, **[G7]** in the **[C]** sky **[C]**↓



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# Heard It Through The Grapevine

Creedence Clearwater Revival

**Dm** **A** **G**  
Bet you're wondering how I knew 'bout your plans to make me blue  
**Dm** **A**  
with some other guy that you knew before. Between the two of us guys you  
**G** **Bm** **G**  
know I love you more. It took me by surprise I must say,  
**Dm** **G**  
when I found out yesterday. Ooh

## *Chorus*

**Dm** **G**  
I heard it through the grapevine not much longer would you be mine.  
**Dm** **G**  
Ooh I heard it through the grapevine, and I'm just about to lose my mind.  
**Dm**  
Honey, honey yeah.

**Dm** **A** **G**  
You know a man ain't supposed to cry, but these tears I can't hold inside.  
**Dm** **A** **G**  
Losin' you would end my life you see, cause you mean that much to me.  
**Bm** **G** **Dm** **G**  
You could have told me yourself that you found someone else.

Instead

Repeat *Chorus*

**Dm** **A** **G**  
People say believe half of what you see, some and none of what you hear.  
**Dm** **A** **G**  
I can't help bein' confused if it's true please tell me dear?  
**Bm** **G** **Dm** **G**  
Do you plan to let me go for the other guy that you knew before?

Ooh I

Repeat *Chorus* x2

# I Can See Clearly Now – Johnny Nash

[intro] (D)

(D) I can see (G)clearly now the (D)rain has gone

I can see (G)all obstacles (A)in my way

(D) Gone are the (G)dark clouds that (D)had me blind

It's going to be a (C)bright, (G)bright shiney (D)day

It's going to be a (C)bright, (G)bright shiney (D)day

(D) I think I can (G)make it now the (D)pain has gone

All of the (G)bad feelings have (A)disappeared

(D) Here is the (G)rainbow I've been (D)praying for

It's gonna be a (C)bright (G)bright shiney (D)day

(F) Look all around there's nothing but (C)blue skies

(F) Look straight ahead, nothing but (A)blue ski-i-i-

(C#m)-i-i-(G)-i-i-(C#m)-i-i-(G)-i-i-(C)-i-i-(Bm)-i-i-ies (A)

(D) I can see (G)clearly now the (D)rain has gone

I can see (G)all obstacles (A)in my way

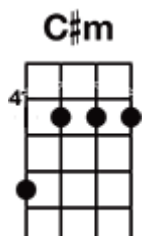
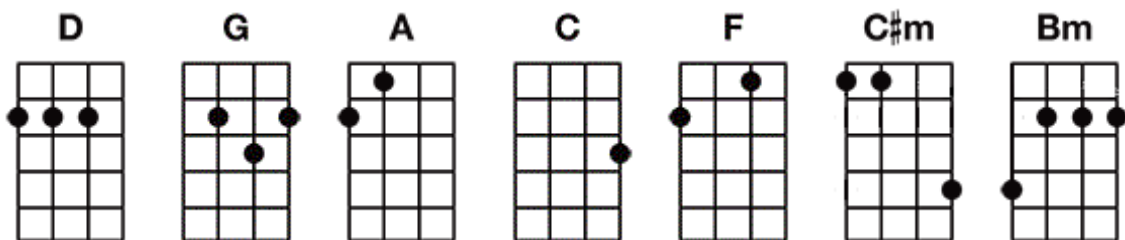
(D)Gone are the (G)dark clouds that (D)had me blind

It's going to be a (C)bright, (G)bright shiney (D)day

It's going to be a (C)bright, (G)bright shiney (D)day

It's going to be a (C)bright, (G)bright shiney

(D-rapid strumming)day



[alternative C#m, on 4th fret, in case you want to slide about]

## Jambalaya - Hank Williams

C G7  
Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh  
C  
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou  
G7  
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh.  
C  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Chorus:

C G7  
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo  
C  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio  
G7  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o  
C  
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou

Solo: C G7 C G7 C

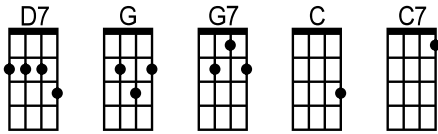
C G7  
Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'  
C  
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen  
G7  
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh  
C  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Chorus>

Solo>

Chorus>

## I Walk the Line (Johnny Cash)



|-----5-7-8---8- | -8-7-5-----5-5- |  
 |---5-7-8---8-8-----8--- | -----8---8-8-7-5----- |  
-7-----7-----	-----7-----7-----

|-----5-5-5-----5--- |  
 |---5-7-----8-7-5----- |  
-7-----7---7-

I keep a [D7] close watch on this heart of [G] mine  
 I keep my [D7] eyes wide open all the [G] time.  
 [G7] I keep the [C] ends out for the tie that [G] binds  
 Because you're [D7] mine, I walk the [G] line

I find it [D7] very, very easy to be [G] true  
 I find my[D7]self alone when each day is [G] through  
 [G7] Yes, I'll ad[C]mit I'm a fool for [G] you  
 Because you're [D7] mine, I walk the [G] line

As sure as [D7] night is dark and day is [G] light  
 I keep you [D7] on my mind both day and [G] night  
 [G7] And happi[C]ness I've known proves that it's [G] right  
 Because you're [D7] mine, I walk the [G] line

You've got a [D7] way to keep me on your [G] side  
 You give me [D7] cause for love that I can't [G] hide  
 [G7] For you I [C] know I'd even try to turn the [G] tide  
 Because you're [D7] mine, I walk the [G] line

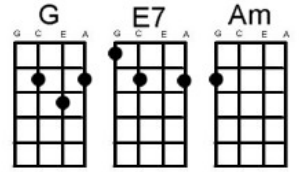
I keep a [D7] close watch on this heart of [G] mine  
 I keep my [D7] eyes wide open all the [G] time.  
 I keep the [C] ends out for the tie that [G] binds  
 Because you're [D7] mine, I walk the [G] line

## What a Day for a Daydream

## Lovin' Spoonful

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0uagUITM43E&feature=related> (original key C)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)



[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream

[Am] What a day for a [D7] daydreamin' boy

[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream

[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy

[C] And even if [A7] time ain't really [G] on my [E7] side

[C] it's one of those [A7] days for taking a [G] walk out [E7] side

[C] I'm blowing the [A7] day to take a [G] walk in the [E7] sun

[A7] And fall on my face on somebody's [D7] new-mown lawn

[G] I've been having a [E7] sweet dream

[Am] I've been dreaming since I [D7] woke up today

[G] It starred me and my [E7] sweet thing

[Am] Cause she's the one makes me [D7] feel this way

[C] And even if [A7] time is passing me [G] by a [E7] lot

[C] I couldn't care [A7] less about the [G] dues you say I [E7] got

[C] Tomorrow I'll [A7] pay the dues for [G] dropping my [E7] love

[A7] A pie in the face for being a [D7] sleepin' bull doag

Whistle: [G] [E7] [Am] [D7] [G] [E7] [Am] [D7]

[C] And you can be [A7] sure that if you're [G] feeling [E7] right

[C] A daydream will [A7] last along [G] into the [E7] night

[C] Tomorrow at [A7] breakfast you may [G] prick up your [E7] ears

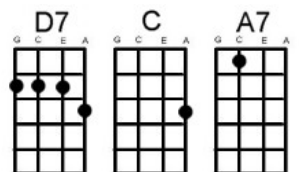
[A7] Or you may be daydreaming for a [D7] thousand years

[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream

[Am] Custom made for a [D7] daydreamin' boy

[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream

[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy



Whistle outro:

[C] [A7] [G] [E7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [A7] [D7] [G]