

A Whiter Shade Of Pale – Procol Harum

Intro {C}{Em}{Am}{C}{F}{Am}{Dm}{F}
{G}{G7}{Em7}{G7}{C}{F}{G}(F↓)(G7↓)

{C} We {Em} skipped the light fan-{Am}dango {C}
{F} Turned {Am} cartwheels 'cross the {Dm} floor {F}
{G} I was {G7} feeling kind of {Em7} seasick {G7}
{C} But the {Em} crowd called out for {Am} more {C}

{F} The {Am} room was humming {Dm} harder {F}
{G} As the {G7} ceiling flew a-{Em7}way {G7}
{C} When {Em} we called out for a-{Am}nother {C} drink
{F} The {Am} waiter brought a {Dm} tray {G}

Chorus And so it {C} was {Em} that {Am} later {C}
{F} As the {Am} miller told his {Dm} tale {F}
{G} That her {G7} face at first just {Em7} ghostly
{G7} Turned a {C} whiter {F} shade of {C} pale {G7}

Instr: {C}{Em}{Am}{C}{F}{Am}{Dm}{F}
{G}{G7}{Em7}{G7}{C}{F}{G}(F↓)(G7↓)

{C} She {Em} said there is no {Am} reason {C}
{F} And the {Am} truth is plain to {Dm} see {F}
{G} But I {G7} wandered through my {Em7} playing cards {G7}
{C} And {Em} would not let her {Am} be {C}

{F} One of {Am} sixteen vestal {Dm} virgins {F}
{G} Who were {G7} leaving for the {Em7} coast {G7}
{C} And al{Em}though my eyes were {Am} open {C}
{F} They might {Am} just as well been {Dm} closed {G}

Chorus And so it {C} was {Em} that {Am} later {C}
{F} As the {Am} miller told his {Dm} tale {F}
{G} That her {G7} face at first just {Em7} ghostly
{G7} Turned a {C} whiter {F} shade of {C} pale {G7}

Outro {C}{Em}{Am}{C}{F}{Am}{Dm}{F}
{G}{G7}{Em7}{G7}{C}{F}{G}(F↓)(G7↓)[C↓]