

# A Whiter Shade Of Pale

# 136

Procol Harum

Intro:

[C] [Em] [Am] [C] [F] [Am] [Dm] [F] [G] [G7] [Em7] [G7] [C]  
[F] [C] [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] wa [Em]s 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]

[C] [Em] [Am] [C] [F] [Am] [Dm] [F] [G] [G7] [Em7] [G7] [C]  
[F] [C] [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] wa [Em]s 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]

[C] [Em] [Am] [C] [F] [Am] [Dm] [F] [G] [G7] [Em7] [G7] [C]  
[F] [C] [C!]

