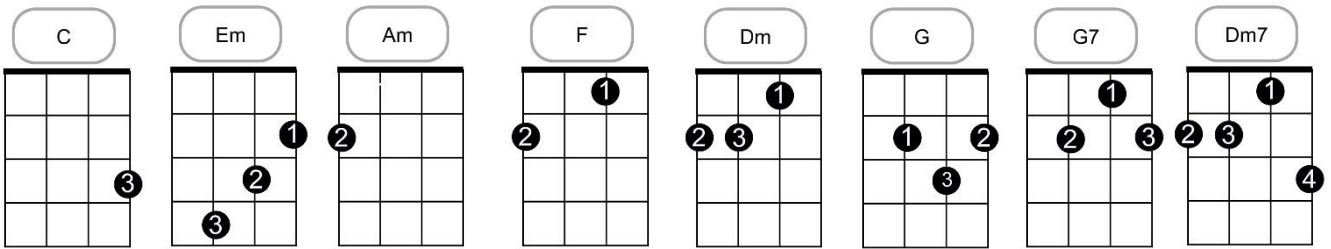


A Whiter Shade Of Pale – Procol Harum



Note: original key

Strum: a combo of d d du and dd d du – i.e. depending on the feel of the words



Intro

C// Em// Am// C//
 F// Am// Dm// F//
 G// G// Em// G7//
 C// F// G// F G7

Verse 1

C// Em// Am// C//
 - - We skipped the light fandango
 F// Am// Dm// F//
 - And turned cartwheels 'cross the floor

G// G7// Em// G//
 - I was feeling kinda seasick
 C// Em// Am// C//
 - - But the crowd called out for more

F// Am// Dm// F//
 - - The room was humming harder
 G// G7// Em// G//
 - - As the ceiling flew away

C// Em// Am// C//
 - - When we called out for another drink
 F// Am// Dm7// G***
 - - the waiter brought a tray and-so-it

Chorus

C// Em// Am// C//
 Was____ that later
 F// Am// Dm// F//
 - As the miller told his tale
 G// G7// Em// G7//
 - - That her face, at first just ghostly,
 C// F// C// G7//
 Turned a whiter - shade of pale

Link

C// Em// Am// C//
F// Am// Dm// F//
G// G// Em// G7//
C// F// G// F G7

Verse 2

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

F// Am// Dm// F//
-- One of sixteen vestal virgins
G// G7// Em// G//
-- Who were leaving for the coast
C// Em// Am// C//
-- And although my eyes were open
F// Am// Dm7// G***
-- They might have just as well've been closed and-so-it

Chorus

C// Em// Am// C//
Was_____ that later
F// Am// Dm// F//
- As the miller told his tale
G// G7// Em// G7//
-- That her face, at first just ghostly,
C// F// C// G7//
Turned a whiter - shade of pale

Link

C// Em// Am// C//
F// Am// Dm// F//
G// G// Em// G7//
C// F// Dm7// G***
and-so-it

Chorus

C// Em// Am// C//
Was_____ that later
F// Am// Dm// F//
- As the miller told his tale
G// G7// Em// G7//
-- That her face, at first just ghostly,
C// F// C// G7// C*(end)
Turned a whiter - shade of pale