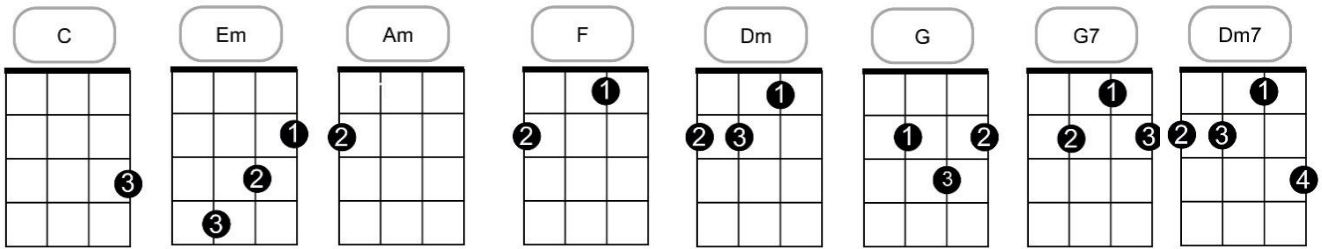


# A Whiter Shade Of Pale – Procol Harum



**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(B)// Am// C(G)//  
 F// Am(E)// Dm// F(C)//  
 G// G(F)// Em// G7(D)//  
 C// F// G// F(A) G7

## Verse 1

C// Em(B)// Am// C(G)//  
 - - We skipped the light fandango  
 F// Am(E)// Dm// F(C)//  
 - And turned cartwheels 'cross the floor

G// G(F)// Em// G(D)//  
 - I was feeling kinda seasick  
 C// Em(B)// Am// C(G)//  
 - - But the crowd called out for more

F// Am(E)// Dm// F(C)//  
 - - The room was humming harder  
 G// G(F)// Em// G(D)//  
 - - As the ceiling flew away

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

C// Em(B)// Am// C(G)//  
 Was \_\_\_\_\_ that later  
 F// Am(E)// Dm// F(C)//  
 - As the miller told his tale  
 G// G(F)// Em// G7(D)//  
 - - That her face, at first just ghostly,  
 C// F// C// G7//  
 Turned a whiter - shade of pale

Link

C// Em(B)// Am// C(G)//  
 F// Am(E)// Dm// F(C)//  
 G// G(F)// Em// G7(D)//  
 C// F// G// F(A) G7

Verse 2

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

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

C// Em(B)// Am// C(G)//  
 Was\_\_\_\_\_ that later  
 F// Am(E)// Dm// F(C)//  
 - As the miller told his tale  
 G// G(F)// Em// G7(D)//  
 - - That her face, at first just ghostly,  
 C// F// C// G7//  
 Turned a whiter - shade of pale

Link

C// Em(B)// Am// C(G)//  
 F// Am(E)// Dm// F(C)//  
 G// G(F)// Em// G7(D)//  
 C// F// Dm7// G13//  
 And – so -it

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