



A Whiter Shade of Pale

Procol Harum

Intro: C Em Am C/G | F Am Dm F | G G9 Em G7 | C F G G7

C Em7 Am C/G
We skipped the light fan-dango
F Am Dm F
Turned cartwheels 'cross the floor
G G9 100003 Em G
I was feeling kind of seasick
C Em Am C/G
But the crowd called out for more
F Am Dm F
The room was humming harder
G G9 Em G
As the ceiling flew a-way
C Em7 Am C/G
When we called out for a-nother drink
F Am Dm G
The waiter brought a tray And so it

Refrain
C Em Am C/G
was that later
F Am Dm F
As the miller told his tale
G G9 Em G7
That her face at first just ghostly turned a
C F C G
whiter shade of pale

Intro - organ

She said there is no reason
And the truth is plain to see
But I wandered through my playing cards
And would not let her be

One of sixteen vestal virgins
Who were leaving for the coast
And although my eyes were open
They might just as well been closed

Refrain

And so it was that later... *to fade*