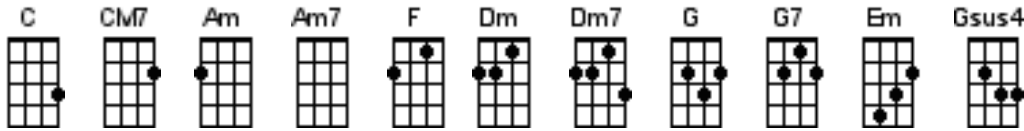


A Whiter Shade of Pale. 1967. Procal Harum.



4/4 time. 1 2 3 4. (all chords 2 slow beats).

[C] [CM7] [Am] [Am7] [F] [Am] [Dm] [Dm7] [G] [G7] [Em] [G] [C] [F] [G] [E] [G]

[C] _ - We [CM7] skipped the light fan-[Am]-dango [Am7]
 [F] _ - Turned [Am] cartwheels 'cross the [Dm] floor [Dm7]
 [G] _ - I was [G7] feeling kinda [Em] seasick [G]
 [C] _ - But the [CM7] crowd called out for [Am] more [Am7]
 [F] _ - The [Am] room was humming [Dm] harder [Dm7]
 [G] _ - As the [G7] ceiling flew a-[Em]-way [G]
 [C] _ - When we [CM7] called out for a-[Am]-nother dri-[Am7]-ink
 [F] _ - And the [Am] waiter brought a [Dm] tray

[G7] And [G7] so [G7] it [C] wa-[CM7]-as that [Am] later [Am7]
 [F] _ - As the [Am] miller told his [Dm] tale [Dm7]
 [G] _ - That her [G7] face, at first [Em] just ghostly,
 [G] _ - Turned a [C] whiter [F] _ shade of [C] pale [Gsus4] [G]

[C] [CM7] [Am] [Am7] [F] [Am] [Dm] [Dm7] [G] [G7] [Em] [G] [C] [F] [G] [E] [G]

[C] _ - She [CM7] said, "There is no [Am] reason [Am7]
 [F] _ - And the [Am] truth is plain to [Dm] see." [Dm7]
 [G] _ - But I [G7] wandered through my [Em] playing cards [G]
 [C] _ - And [CM7] would not let her [Am] be [Am7]
 [F] _ - One of [Am] sixteen vestal [Dm] virgins [Dm7]
 [G] _ - Were [G7] leaving for the [Em] coast [G]
 [C] _ - And [CM7] although my eyes [Am] were open [Am7]
 [F] _ - They might [Am] just as well been [Dm] closed

[G7] And [G7] so [G7] it [C] wa-[CM7]-as that [Am] la-a-a-[Am7]-ater
 [F] _ - As the [Am] miller told [Dm] his tale [Dm7]
 [G] _ - That her [G7] face, at first [Em] just ghostly,
 [G] _ - Turned a [C] whiter [F] _ shade of [C] pale [Gsus4] [G]

[C] [CM7] [Am] [Am7] [F] [Am] [Dm] [Dm7] [G] [G7] [Em] [G] [C] [F] [G]

[G7] And [G7] so [G7] it [C] wa-[CM7]-as that [Am] la-a-[Am7]-ater
 [F] _ - As the [Am] miller told [Dm] his tale [Dm7]
 [G] _ - That her [G7] face, at first [Em] just ghostly,
 [G] _ - Turned a [C] whiter [F] _ shade of [C] pale [Gsus4] [G]

[C] [CM7] [Am] [Am7] [F] [Am] [Dm] [Dm7] [G] [G7] [Em] [G] [C] [F] [C]