A Whiter Shade of Pale, 1967, Procal Harum. FM7 Dm Dm7 Gm7 ВЬ Dm Gm C7 F ΒЬ ΒЬ Csus4 Am 4/4 time. 1 2 3 4. (all chords 2 slow beats). [F] [FM7] [Dm] [Dm7] [Bb] [Dm] [Gm] [Gm7] [C] [C7] [Am] [C] [F] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [C] [F] - We [Fmaj7] skipped the light fan-[Dm]-dango [Dm7] [Bb] - Turned [Dm] cartwheels 'cross the [Gm] floor [Gm7] [C] - I was [C7] feeling kinda [Am] seasick [C] [F] _ - But the [FM7] crowd called out for [Dm] more [Dm7] [Bb] - The [Dm] room was humming [Gm] harder [Gm7] [C] _ - As the [C7] ceiling flew a-[Am]-way [C] [F] - When we [FM7] called out for a-[Dm]-nother dri-[Dm7]-ink [Bb] _ - And the [Dm] waiter brought a [Gm] tray [C7] And [C7] so [C7] it [F] wa-[FM7]-as that [Dm] later [Dm7] [Bb] - As the [Dm] miller told his [Gm] tale [Gm7] [C] _ - That her [C7] face, at first [Am] just ghostly, [C] - Turned a [F] whiter [Bb] shade of [F] pale [Csus4] [C] [F] [FM7] [Dm] [Dm7] [Bb] [Dm] [Gm] [Gm7] [C] [C7] [Am] [C] [F] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [C] [F] - She [FM7] said, "There is no [Dm] reason [Dm7] [Bb] _ - And the [Dm] truth is plain to [Gm] see." [Gm7] [C] - But I [C7] wandered through my [Am] playing cards [C] [F] - And [FM7] would not let her [Dm] be [Dm7] [Bb] _ - One of [Dm] sixteen vestal [Gm] virgins [Gm7] [C] _ - Were [C7] leaving for the [Am] coast [C] [F] - And [FM7] although my eyes [Dm] were open [Dm7] [Bb] - They might [Dm] just as well been [Gm] closed [C7] And [C7] so [C7] it [F] wa-[FM7]-as that [Dm] la-a-a-[Dm7]-ater [Bb] - As the [Dm] miller told his [Gm] tale [Gm7] [C] _ - That her [C7] face, at first [Am] just ghostly, [C] _ - Turned a [F] whiter [Bb] _ shade of [F] pale [Csus4] [C] [F] [FM7] [Dm] [Dm7] [Bb] [Dm] [Gm] [Gm7] [C] [C7] [Am] [C] [F] [Bb] [C] [C7] And [C7] so [C7] it [F] wa-[FM7]-as that [Dm] la-a-a-[Dm7]-ater [Bb] - As the [Dm] miller told his [Gm] tale [Gm7] [C] _ - That her [C7] face, at first [Am] just ghostly,

[C] - Turned a [F] whiter [Bb] shade of [F] pale [Csus4] [C]