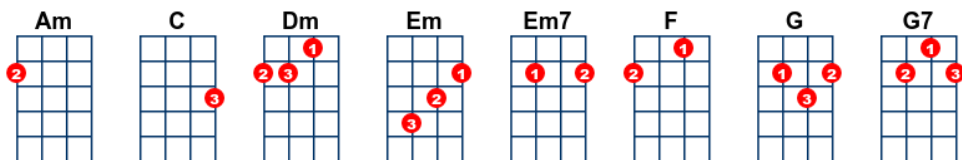


# Whiter Shade of Pale

key:G, artist:Procol Harum writer:Gary Brooker, Keith Reid



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=St6jyEFe5WM>

[C] We [Em] skipped the light fan-[Am]dango [C]  
[F] Turned [Am] cartwheels 'cross the [Dm] floor [F]  
[G] I was feeling kind of [Em7] seasick [G7]  
[C] But the [Em] crowd called out for [Am] more [C]  
[F] The [Am] room was humming [Dm] harder [F]  
[G] As the ceiling flew a-[Em7]way [G7]  
[C] When [Em] we called out for a-[Am]nother [C] drink  
[F] The [Am] waiter brought a [Dm] tray [G]

And so it [C] was [Em] that [Am] later [C]  
[F] As the [Am] miller told his [Dm] tale [F]  
[G] That her face at first just [Em7] ghostly [G7]  
Turned a [C] whiter [F] shade of [C] pale [G7]

[C] She [Em] said there is no [Am] reason [C]  
[F] And the [Am] truth is plain to [Dm] see [F]  
[G] But I wandered through my [Em7] playing cards [G7]  
[C] And [Em] would not let her [Am] be [C]  
[F] One of [Am] sixteen vestal [Dm] virgins [F]  
[G] Who were leaving for the [Em7] coast [G7]  
[C] And al[Em]though my eyes were [Am] open [C]  
[F] They might [Am] just as well been [Dm] closed [G]

And so it [C] was [Em] that [Am] later [C]  
[F] As the [Am] miller told his [Dm] tale [F]  
[G] That her face at first just [Em7] ghostly [G7]  
Turned a [C] whiter [F] shade of [C] pale [G7]

[C](1)