

Whiter shade of pale (Procol Harum)

C Em Am C
F Am Dm F
G G7 Em G7
C F C G7

C Em Am C
We skipped the light fandango
F Am Dm F
Turned cartwheels 'cross the floor
G G7 Em G7
I was feeling kind of seasick
C Em Am C
But the crowd called out for more
F Am Dm F
The room was humming harder
G G7 Em G7
As the ceiling flew away
C Em Am C
When we called out for another drink
F Am Dm G7
The waiter brought a tray.

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

BRIDGE

C Em Am C
F Am Dm F
G G7 Em G7
C F C G7

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

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

BRIDGE

C Em Am C
F Am Dm F
G G7 Em G7
C F C G7

C Em Am C
And so it was that later...