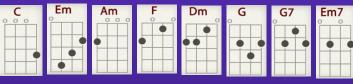
A Whiter Shade Of Pale

by Gary Brooker (tune) Matthew Fisher (riff) performed by Procol Harum 1967

With a riff derived from Bach's "Air on a G string" the song depicts a drunken sexual escapade gone awry, rendered in majestic sorrow. and Keith Reid (lyrics)



A Whiter Shade Of Pale



PLAY INTRO STRUM SLOWLY AND LIGHTLY: Dudu Dudu Dudu Dudu

with Riff on the C string:



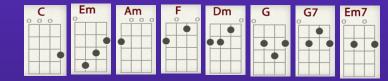


FIRST VERSE

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







CHORUS

[G]/And [G]/so [G]/it [C] wa-a-a-s [Em] -- that [Am] later [C]

[F] As the [Am] miller told his [Dm] tale [F]

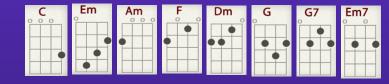
[G] That her [G7] face, at first just [Em7] ghostly, [G7]

Turned a [C] whiter -- [F] shade of [C] pale. [G7]









STRUM AND HUM AND PICK MAJESTICALLY!

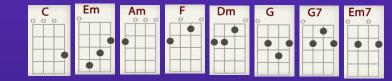




SECOND VERSE

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





CHORUS

[G]/And [G]/so [G]/it [C] wa-a-a-s [Em] -- that [Am] later [C]

[F] As the [Am] miller told his [Dm] tale [F]

[G] That her [G7] face, at first just [Em7] ghostly, [G7]

Turned a [C] whiter -- [F] shade of [C] pale. [G7]







STRUM TO THE END.



