

Whiter Shade of Pale - Procol Harum Version (74 beats/min)

|C C/B |C/A C/G |F F/E |Dm Dm/C |  
|G G/F |Em G7 |C F |G /A /B |

C C/B Am Am/G  
We skipped the light fandango  
F F/E Dm7 Dm7/C  
Turned cartwheels 'cross the floor

G G/F Em G7  
I was feeling kind of seasick

C C/B Am Am/G  
The crowd called out for more

- - - - -  
F F/E F/D F/C  
And the room was hummin' harder

G G/F Em G7  
As the ceiling flew away

- - - - -  
C C/B Am Em/G  
And when we called out for another drink

F F/E F/D G  
>>>>>>  
The waiter brought a tray And so it

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C C/B C/A C/G  
was that later

F F/E Dm Dm/C  
As the miller told his tale

- - - - -  
G G/F Em G7  
That her face at first just ghostly

C F C G7  
Turned a whiter shade of pale.

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|C C/B |C/A C/G |F F/E |Dm Dm/C |

|G G/F |Em G7 |C F |G /A /B |  
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C C/B Am Am/G  
 She said: "There is no | reason,  
 F F/E Dm7 Dm7/C  
 And the truth is plain to | see."  
  
 G G/F Em G7  
 As I wander through my | playin' cards  
 C C/B Am Am/G  
 And would not let her | be  
  
 F Dm/E Dm7 Dm7/C  
 One of the sixteen vestal vir | gins  
 G G/F Em G7  
 Who were leaving for the | coast  
  
 C C/B Am Em/G  
 And although my eyes were | open  
 F F/E Dm7 G  
 They might just as well been | closed And so it  
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||:C C/B C/A C/G  
 was that later  
 F F/E Dm Dm/C  
 As the miller told his tale  
  
 G G/F Em G7  
 That her face at first just ghostly  
 C F C G7  
 Turned a whiter shade of pale.  
  
 |C C/B |C/A C/G |F F/E |Dm Dm/C |  
 |G G/F |Em G7 |C F |G /A /B |  
 >>>>>>>>>>  
 And so it :||

(End)