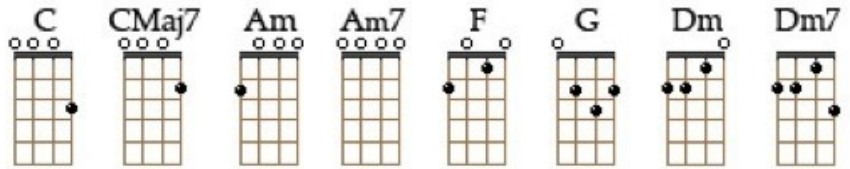


# Procol Harum

## A Whiter Shade Of Pale



**C CMaj7 Am Am7 F Am Dm**  
**Dm7 G G7 Em G7 C F G7 F G**

**C CMaj7 Am Am7**  
 We skipped the light fandango  
**F Am Dm Dm7**  
 turned cartwheels 'cross the floor  
**G G7 Em G7**  
 I was feeling kinda seasick  
**C CMaj7 Am Am7**  
 but the crowd called out for more  
**F Am Dm Dm7**  
 The room was humming harder  
**G G7 Em G7**  
 as the ceiling flew away  
**C CMaj7 Am Am7**  
 When we called out for another drink  
**F Am Dm7**  
 the waiter brought a tray

**G7 C CMaj7 Am Am7**  
 And so it was,\_\_\_ that later,  
**F Am Dm Dm7**  
 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

**C CMaj7 Am Am7 F Am Dm**  
**Dm7 G G7 Em G7 C F G7 F**

**C CMaj7 Am Am7**  
 She said there is no reason  
**F Am Dm Dm7**  
 And the truth is plain to see  
**G G7 Em G7**  
 But I wandered through my playing cards

**C CMaj7 Am Am7**  
 Would not let her be  
**F Am Dm Dm7**  
 One of sixteen vestal virgins  
**G G7 Em G7**  
 Who were leaving for the coast  
**C CMaj7 Am Am7**  
 And although my eyes were o\_pen  
**F Am Dm7**  
 They might just as well been closed  
**G7 C CMaj7 Am Am7**  
 And so it was,\_\_\_ that later,  
**F Am Dm Dm7**  
 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

**P**

**C CMaj7 Am Am7 F Am Dm**  
**Dm7 G G7 Em G7 C F G7 F**

**G7 C CMaj7 Am Am7**  
 And so it was,\_\_\_ that later,  
**F Am Dm Dm7**  
 as the miller told his tale

**G7 C CMaj7 Am Am7**  
 And so it was,\_\_\_ that later,  
**F Am Dm Dm7**  
 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

**C CMaj7 Am Am7 F Am Dm**  
**Dm7 G G7 Em G7 C F G**