

## A WHITER SHADE OF PALE

**Intro:** 4/4 | C - Em/B | Am - C/G | F - Am/E | Dm - F/C | G - G7/F | Em - G7 | C - F | G / F G7 |

C - Em/B                      Am - C/G      F - Am/E                      Dm - F/C  
1. We skip-ped the light fan-dan-go\_\_\_      Turned cart-wheels a-cross the floor\_\_\_  
G - G7/F                      Em - G7      C - Em/B                      Am - C/G  
I was feel-ing kind of sea-sick\_\_\_      The crowd called out for more\_\_\_  
F - Am/E                      Dm - F/C      G - G7/F                      Em - G7  
The room was hum-ming hard-er\_\_\_      As the ceil-ing flew a-way\_\_\_  
C - Em/B                      Am - C/G      F - Am/E                      Dm - G  
When we called out for a-noth-er drink\_\_\_      The wait-er brought a tray\_\_\_(and so it)

C - Em/B      Am - C/G      F - Am/E                      Dm - F/C  
**Chorus:** And so it wa - as that lat-er\_\_\_      As the mil-ler told his tale\_\_\_  
G - G7/F                      Em - G7                      C - F                      C - G7  
That her face at first just ghost-ly\_\_\_      Turn-ed a Whit-er Shade Of Pale\_\_\_

**Instrumental:** | C - Em/B | Am - C/G | F - Am/E | Dm - F/C | G - G7/F | Em - G7 | C - F | G / F G7 |

C - Em/B                      Am - C/G      F - Am/E                      Dm - F/C  
2. She said there is no reas-on\_\_\_      And the truth is plain to see\_\_\_  
G - G7/F                      Em - G7      C - Em/B                      Am - C/G  
But I wand-ered through my play-ing cards\_\_\_      And would not let her be\_\_\_  
F - Am/E                      Dm - F/C      G - G7/F                      Em - G7  
One of six-teen vest-al virg-ins\_\_\_      Who were leav-ing for the coast\_\_\_  
C - Em/B                      Am - C/G      F - Am/E                      Dm - G  
And al-though my e-eyes were o-pen\_\_\_      They might just as well have been closed\_\_\_(and so it)

C - Em/B      Am - C/G      F - Am/E                      Dm - F/C  
**Chorus:** And so it wa - as that lat-er\_\_\_      As the mil-ler told his tale\_\_\_  
G - G7/F                      Em - G7                      C - F                      C - G7  
That her face at first just ghost-ly\_\_\_      Turn-ed a Whit-er Shade Of Pale\_\_\_

**Instrumental:** | C - Em/B | Am - C/G | F - Am/E | Dm - F/C | G - G7/F | Em - G7 | C - F | G (and so it) |

C - Em/B                      Am - C/G      ... fade out  
**Chorus:** And so it wa - as that lat-er...