



A Whiter Shade of Pale

Procol Harum

Intro: C Em Am C/G | F Am Dm F | G G9 Em G7 | C F G G7

<p>C Em7 Am C/G We skipped the light fan-dango F Am Dm F Turned cartwheels 'cross the floor G G9 100003 Em G I was feeling kind of seasick C Em Am C/G But the crowd called out for more F Am Dm F The room was humming harder G G9 Em G As the ceiling flew a-way C Em7 Am C/G When we called out for a-nother drink F Am Dm G The waiter brought a tray And so it</p>	<p>Refrain C Em Am C/G was that later F Am Dm F As the miller told his tale G G9 Em G7 That her face at first just ghostly turned a C F <u>C G</u> whiter shade of pale</p> <p>Intro - organ</p>
<p>She said there is no reason And the truth is plain to see But I wandered through my playing cards And would not let her be</p>	<p>One of sixteen vestal virgins Who were leaving for the coast And although my eyes were open They might just as well been closed</p> <p>Refrain</p> <p>And so it was that later... <i>to fade</i></p>