**A Whiter Shade Of Pale**Procol Harum

[Intro]

**C C/B Am Am/G F F/E Dm Dm/C G G/F Em Em/D C F G F G**

[Verse]

**C C/B Am Am/G**

We skipped the light fandango

**F F/E Dm Dm/C**

turned cartwheels 'cross the floor

**G G/F Em Em/D**

I was feeling kinda seasick

**C C/B Am Am/G**

but the crowd called out for more

**F F/E Dm Dm/C**

The room was humming harder

**G G/F Em Em/D**

as the ceiling flew away

**C C/B Am Am/G**

When we called out for another drink

**F F/E Dm**

the waiter brought a tray

[Chorus]

**G7 C C/B Am Am/G**

And so it was,\_\_\_ that later,\_\_\_\_

**F F/E Dm Dm/C**

as the miller told his tale

**G G/F Em Em/D**

that her face, at first just ghostly,

**C F C G6add11 G6**

turned a whiter shade of pale

**C C/B Am Am/G F F/E Dm Dm/C G G/F Em Em/D C F G F G**

[Verse 2]

**C C/B Am Am/G**

She said there is no reason

**F F/E Dm Dm/C**

And the truth is plain to see

**G G/F Em Em/D**

But I wandered through my playing cards

**C C/B Am Am/G**

Would not let her be

**F F/E Dm Dm/C**

One of sixteen vestal virgins

**G G/F Em Em/D**

Who were leaving for the coast

**C C/B Am Am/G**

And although my eyes were o\_\_\_\_pen

**F F/E Dm**

They might just as well been closed

[Chorus]

**G7 C C/B Am Am/G**

And so it was,\_\_\_ that later,\_\_\_\_

**F F/E Dm Dm/C**

as the miller told his tale

**G G/F Em Em/D**

that her face, at first just ghostly,

**C F C G6add11 G6**

turned a whiter shade of pale

**C C/B Am Am/G F F/E Dm Dm/C G G/F Em Em/D C F G**

**G7 C C/B Am Am/G**

And so it was,\_\_\_ that later,\_\_\_\_

**F F/E Dm Dm/C**

as the miller told his tale