

Whiter Shade of Pale – Procol Harem/Bach

C C/B | Am Am/G | F F/E | Dm Dm/C |
G G/F | Em Em/D | C 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 G7
the waiter brought a tray

[Chorus]

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 G7
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 |

[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]

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