

A WHITER SHADE OF PALE
ALL CHORDS 2 STRUMS

[Intro]

| C C/B | Am7 Am7/G | F C/E | Dm7 Dm7/C | G G/F | Em G/D |
| C F | G F/G |

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

G C C/B Am7 Am7/G
And so it was, ___ that later, ___
F C/E Dm7 Dm7/C
as the miller told his tale
G G/F Em G/D
that her face, at first just ghostly,
C F C G
turned a whiter shade of pale

SOLO

| C C/B | Am7 Am7/G | F C/E | Dm7 Dm7/C | G G/F | Em G/D |
| | C F | G F/G |

C C/B Am7 Am7/G
She said there is no reason
F C/E Dm7 Dm7/C
And the truth is plain to see
G G/F Em G/D
But I wandered through my playing cards
C C/B Am7 Am7/G
Would not let her be
F C/E Dm7 Dm7/C
One of sixteen vestal virgins
G G/F Em G/D
Who were leaving for the coast
C C/B Am7 Am7/G
And although my eyes were o___pen
F C/E Dm
They might just as well been closed

G C C/B Am7 Am7/G
And so it was, ___ that later, ___
F C/E Dm7 Dm7/C
as the miller told his tale
G G/F Em G/D
that her face, at first just ghostly,
C F C G
turned a whiter shade of pale

SOLO

| C C/B | Am7 Am7/G | F C/E | Dm7 Dm7/C | G G/F | Em G/D
| | C F | G F/G |

G C C/B Am7 Am7/G
And so it was, ___ that later, ___
F C/E Dm7 D7m/C
as the miller told his tale
G G/F Em G/D
that her face, at first just ghostly,
C F C G [C]
turned a whiter shade of pale