

Quite Rightly So  
Procol Harum

Quite Rightly So:Procol Harum.  
#50 in UK in 1968.

INTRO: **Dm C G**

#1.

**G** **D B7 Em G**  
For you whose eyes were opened wide....whilst mine  
**C**  
refused to see.  
**G** **D B7 Em G C**  
I m sore in need of saving grace....be kind and humour me.  
**B7 Em C A G D**  
I m lost amidst a sea of wheat..... where people speak,  
**C D**  
but seldom meet.  
**G C**  
And grief and laughter, strange but true...although they die,  
**G Dm C**  
they seldom crrrrrry.

#2.

**G D B7 Em G**  
An ode by any other name, yeah.....I know might read more  
**C**  
sweet.  
**G D B7 Em G C**  
Perhaps the sun will never shine....up..on my field of wheat.  
**B7 Em C A G D C**  
But still in closing, let me say.....for those too sick, yeah,  
**D G C**  
too sick to see..though nothing shows, yes, someone knows..  
**C G D**  
I wish that one was me.

(INTERLUDE:) **G D B7 Em G C (2x)..B7 Em G D**

#3.

**G D B7 Em G**  
An ode by any other name, yeah.....I know might read more  
**C**  
sweet.  
**G D B7 Em G C**  
Perhaps the sun will never shine....up..on my field of wheat.  
**B7 Em C A G D**

But still in closing, let me say.....for those too sick,  
C D G C  
too sick to see..though nothing shows, yes, someone knows..  
C G D  
I wish that one was me.

OUTRO:

G C  
Though nothing shows....yes, someone knows..  
C G  
I wish that one was me.  
G C  
Though nothing shows....yes, someone knows..  
C G  
I wish that one was me..(Fade.)

A sixties smash from Kraziekhat.