

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

