

Whiter Shade Of Pale  
Procol Harum

(intro)

C	Am	F	Dm	G	Em	G7	C	F	G	F	G7
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C C/B Am Am/G  
We skipped the light fandango (parte 1)  
She said There is no reason, (parte 2)

F F/E Dm Dm/C  
turned cartwheels cross the floor  
And the truth is plain to see,

G G/F Em G/D  
I was feeling kind of seasick  
But I wandered through my playing cards

C C/B Am Am/G  
But the crowd called out for more  
And would not let her be

F F/E Dm Dm/C  
The room was humming harder  
One of sixteen vestal virgins

G G/F Em G/D  
As the ceiling flew away  
Who were leaving for the coast

C C/B Am Am/G  
When we called out for another drink  
And although my eyes were open

F F/E Dm  
The waiter brought a tray  
They might just as well ve 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            G/D  
That her face at first just ghostly  
C            F            C            G    G/F  
Turned a whiter    shade of pale