

Whiter Shade Of Pale
Procol Harum

(intro)

C	Am	F	Dm	G	Em G7	C F	G F G7
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3-----	3-323--3	3-----	-----	-----	-----	---33---	32-----
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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