

Don McLean

Vincent

Voice

Steelguitar

④ Am

Starry, starry night
night night
paint your pa - lette
por - traits hung in

Cj7

blue and gray
emp - ty halls
look out on a
frame-less heads on
sum - mer's day
name - less walls
with with

⑦ D7

eyes that know the dark-ness in my
eyes that watch the world and can't for
soul. Sha-dows on the
get. Like stran-gers that you've
hills met

Am

sketch the trees and the
the rag - ged men in
daf - fo - dils
rag - ged clothes.
catch the breeze and
The sil - ver thorn of

1

13 C7 winter chills. in co - lors on the snow - y li - nen
 bloo-dy rose_ crushed and bro-ken on the vir-gin land.
 S

16 Am Now I un - der - stand D7 What you tried to

19 G say to me Em7 How you suf-fered for you Am sa - ni - ty

21 D7 How you tried_ to set them Em They would not lis-ten they did A not know how

24 Am7 D7 G Per-haps they'll lis-ten now. Star-ry star-ry

27 G G G night fla-ming flow-ers that Am bright - ly blaze

30 - swirl-ing clouds in Cj7 D7
 swirl-ing clouds in vio - let haze re - flect in Vin-cent's eyes of chi-na

33 G G C G
 blue. Co-lors chang-ing hue morn-ing fields of

36 Am Cj7
 am - ber grain. Whea - thered fa - ces lined in pain Are

39 D7 G
 soothed be-neath the ar-tist's lov-ing hand. Now I un-der

42 Am D7 G Gj7/F#
 stand What you tried to say to me

45 Em7 Am D7 3
 How you suf-fered for you sa - ni - ty How you tried to set them

(48) Em 3 A Am7 D7
 free. They would not li-sten they did not know how Per-haps they li-sten

(51) G Am D7
 now. For they could not love you but still your love was true

(54) G Gj7/F# Em Am
 And when no hope was left in-side on that

(57) Cm G H7/E# E7
 star-ry star-ry night you took your life as lo-vers of-ten do but I

(60) Am7 Cj7 D7
 could have told you Vin-cent this world was ne-ver meant for one as beau-ti-ful as

(63) G \oplus G
 you. Dal Segno al Coda snow

Dal Segno al Coda

66 - Now I think I know D7 what you tried to
 69 G Gj/F# Em7 Am7 3
 say to me how you suffered for your sa - ni - ty
 72 D7 3 2 Em 3 A
 How you tried to set them free. They did not li - sten they're not listening still
 75 Am7 D7 G
 Per-haps they ne-ver will.
 78 rit.