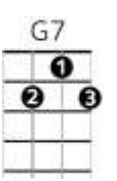
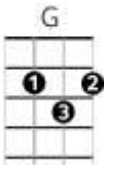
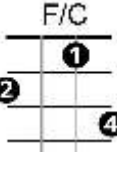
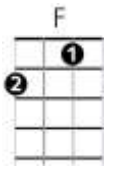
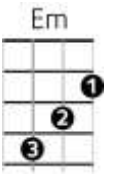
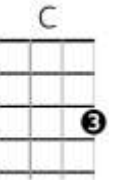
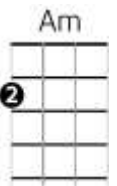


A Whiter Shade of Pale – Procol Harum (1967)

Intro (High G uke, with 2 'wrong' notes marked. For Low G uke: play string 4, fret 4 instead)

Chords



C Em Am C
 - - We skipped the light fandango,
F Am Dm F/C
 - - Turned cartwheels 'cross the flo-or
G G7 Em7 G7 C Em Am C
 - - I was feeling kind of seasick - - But the crowd called out for more
F Am Dm F/C G G7 Em7 G7
 - - The room was humming harder - - As the ceiling flew away
C Em Am C F Am Dm
 - - When we called out for another dri-i-ink - - The waiter brought a tra-ay
G C Em Am C F Am Dm F/C
 - - And so it wa - as that la-a-ater - - As the miller told his tale
G G7 Em7 G7 C F C G7
 - - That her face at first just ghostly, - - Turned a whiter - - shade of pa-a-ale
C Em Am C F Am Dm F/C
G G7 Em7 G7 C Em Am C
 - - She said there is no reason - - And the truth is plain to see
F Am Dm F/C G G7 Em7 G7
 - - But I wandered through my playing cards - - & would not let her be-e
C Em Am C F Am Dm
 - - One of sixteen vestal virgins - - Who were leaving for the coast
G C Em Am C F Am Dm F/C
 - - & although my ey-es were open - - They might just as well been closed
G C Em Am C F Am Dm F/C
 - - And so it wa - as that la-a-ater - - As the miller told his tale
G G7 Em7 G7 C F C G7
 - - That her face at first just ghostly, - - Turned a whiter - - shade of pa-a-ale
C Em Am C F Am Dm F/C
G G7 Em7 G7 C F G7 - C