VINCENT – Don McLean

**G Am**

Starry starry  night, paint your palette  blue and grey

**C D7 G**

Look out on a  summer's day with  eyes that know the darkness in my  soul

**G Am**

Shadows on the  hills, sketch the trees and the  daffodills

**C D7 G C G**

Catch the breeeze and the  winter chills, in  colors on the snowy linen  land

**Am D7 G**

Now I under stand  what you tried to  say to me

**Em Am7 D7 Em**

How you suffered for you  sanity  How you tried to set them  free

**A7 Am7 D7 G**

They would not listen they did  not know  how     Perhaps they'll listen  now

**G Am**

Starry starry  night, flaming flowers that  brightly blaze

**C D7 G**

Swirling clouds in  violet haze  reflect in Vincent's eyes of chine  blue

**G Am**

Colors changing  hue, morning fields of amber  grain

**C D7 G C G**

Weathered faces  lined in pain are  soothed 'neath the artists's loving  hand

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| --- |
| chorus |

**G Am7 D7 G F# E**

  For they could not  love you,  but still your love was  true

**Am7 Cm**

And when no  hope was left in sight, on that  starry starry night

**G F7 E7**

You  took your life as  lovers often  do,

**Am7**

But I  could have told you, Vincent,

**C D7 G**

This  world was never meant for one as  beautiful as you

**G Am**

Starry, starry  night, portraits hung in  empty halls

**C D7 G**

Frameless heads on  nameless walls with  eyes that watch the world and can't for get.

**G Am**

Like the stranger that you've  met, the ragged man in  ragged clothes

**C D7 G C G**

The silver thorn of  bloody rose, lie  crushed and broken on the virgin  snow

**Am D7 G**

Now I th ink I know  what you tried to  say to me

**Em Am7 D7 Em**

  How you suffered for you  sanity  How you tried to set them  free

**A7 Am7 D7**

They would not listen they're  not listening  still

**G**

Perhaps they never  will.