

VINCENT

(Starry, Starry Night)

Words and Music by
DON MCLEAN

Moderate ballad ♩ = 92

N.C. F C7sus F C7sus F C7sus

mp
(with pedal)

Verse:

F C7sus F C7sus F C7sus

1. Star - ry, star - ry night,
(2.) night,
3. (Inst. solo ad lib....)

paint your pal - ette
flam - ing flow'rs that

Gm D7sus Gm F/A B♭maj7 B♭

blue and gray, — look out on a sum - mer's day with
bright - ly blaze, — swirl - ing clouds in vi - 'let haze re -

eyes that know the dark - ness in my soul. Shad-ows on the hills,
 flect in Vin-cent's eyes of Chi-na blue. Col - ors chang - ing hue,
 ... end solo) Like the strang-ers that you've met,

sketch the trees and daf - fo - dils, catch the breeze and the
 morn - ing fields of am - ber grain, weath-ered fac - es
 the rag - ged men in rag - ged clothes, the sil - ver thorn of

win - ter chills in col - ors on the snow - y lin - en land.
 lined in pain are soothed be - neath the art - ist's lov - ing hand.
 blood - y rose lie crushed and brok - en on the vir - gin snow.

Chorus:

1. 2. Now I un - der - stand } what you tried to say to
 3. Now I think I know }

cresc. *mf*

me, and how you suf-fered for your san-i-ty, and how you tried to set them

decresc.

mp

free. (1. 2.) They would not lis-ten; they did not know how. Per-haps they'll lis-ten
(3.) They would not lis-ten; they're not lis-t'ning still.

decresc.

mp

now. 2. Star-ry, star-ry Per-haps they'll lis-ten now. For they could not

cresc.

Per-haps they nev-er will.

rit. *a tempo* *rit.*

Bridge:

Gm

G

F

C/E

Dm

love___ you,

but still your love was true.

And when no

Gm

Bbm

F

F/Eb

hope was left in sight

on that star-ry, star-ry night,___

you took your life as lov-ers of - ten

decresc.

mf

D7sus

D

Gm

Bb

do.

But I could have told you, Vin-cent,

this world was nev-er meant___ for one as beau-

decresc.

mp

C7sus

C7

F

Fmaj7

Bb/F

F

D.S. %

ti - ful as you.---

rit.

a tempo