Key: C

A Whiter Shade of Pale 2

Procol Harum

INTRO

C C/B Am Am/G F F/E Dm Dm/C G G/F Em Em/D C F G G7/F

VERSE 1

C C/B Am Am/G F F/E Dm Dm/C G G/F Em Em/D C C/B Am Am/G F F/E Dm Dm/C G G/F Em Em/D C C/B Am Am/G F F/E Dm G7

CHORUS 1

C C/B Am Am/G F F/E Dm Dm/C G G/F Em Em/D C F C G6

INTERLUDE

C C/B Am Am/G F F/E Dm Dm/C G G/F Em Em/D C F G G7/F

VERSE 2 CHORUS 2

OUTRO

C C/B Am Am/G F F/E Dm Dm/C G G/F Em Em/D C F G G7/F C C/B Am Am/G F F/E Dm Dm/C G G/F Em Em/D C F C G6

INTRO

C C/B Am Am/G F F/E Dm Dm/C G G/F Em Em/D C F G G7/F

VERSE 1 C C/B Am Am/G F F/E Dm Dm/C We skipped the light fandango turned cartwheels 'cross the floor G G/F Em Em/D C C/B Am Am/G I was feeling kinda seasick but the crowd called out for more

F F/E Dm Dm/C G G/F Em Em/D
The room was humming harder as the ceiling flew away

C C/B Am Am/G F F/E Dm G7
When we called out for another drink the waiter brought a tray

CHORUS 1

C C/B Am Am/G F F/E Dm Dm/C And so it was, that later, as the miller told his tale

G G/F Em Em/D C F C G6 that her face, at first just ghostly, turned a whiter shade of pale

INTERLUDE

C C/B Am Am/G F F/E Dm Dm/C G G/F Em Em/D C F G G7/F

VERSE 2

C C/B Am Am/G F F/E Dm Dm/C
She said there is no reason And the truth is plain to see

G G/F Em Em/D C C/B Am Am/G But I wandered through my playing cards Would not let her be

F F/E Dm Dm/C G G/F Em Em/D
One of sixteen vestal virgins Who were leaving for the coast

