A Whiter Shade of Pale

Keith Reid & Gary Brooker

C   C/b   Am   Am/g   F   F/e

Dm   Dm7/c   G   Em   G7

C   F   G   F   G   C   *Fine*   C/b

We   skipped   the   light - fan - dan -
She   said,   "There   is   no

Am   C/G   F   Dm/e   Dm7

go, - - - - - - turned   cart - wheels   is   'cross the   floor"
rea - son   and the   truth   is - plain to   see,"

G   Em   G7   C   C/b

l   was   feel - ing   kind   of   sea - sick   but the crowd   called out
But   l   wan–dered   through   my   playing cards   and   would   not   let -

Am   Em   F   Dm/e   F

for more   The   room   was   hum - ming hard– – er
her   be   one of   six - teen   ves - tal   vir - gins

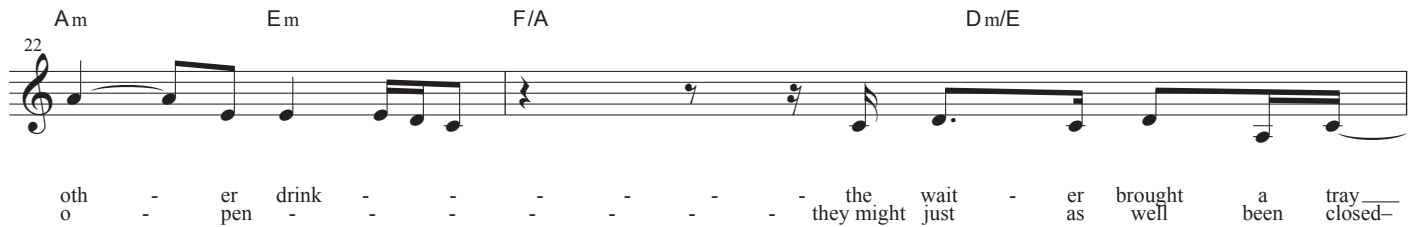G ... Em G7 C

as the ceil - ing flew a - way—____ When we called out for an -
who were leav - ng for the coast. - - - - - And al - though my eyes were

Am Em F/A Dm/E

oth - er drink - - - - - - - the wait - er brought a tray____
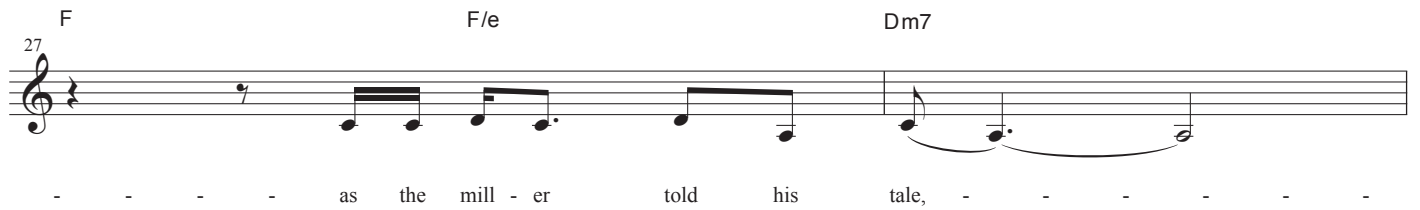o - pen - - - - - - - they might just as well been closed—

Dm7 Em/g C6 Am C

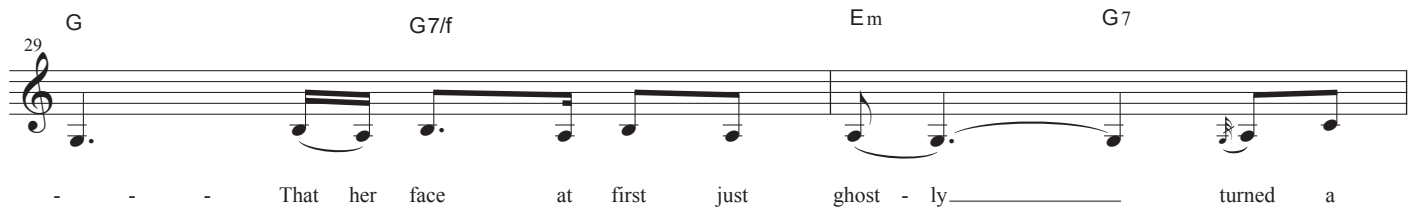_____ And so it was - - - - that la - ter - - - -

F F/e Dm7

- - - - as the mill - er told his tale, - - - - - -

G G7/f Em G7

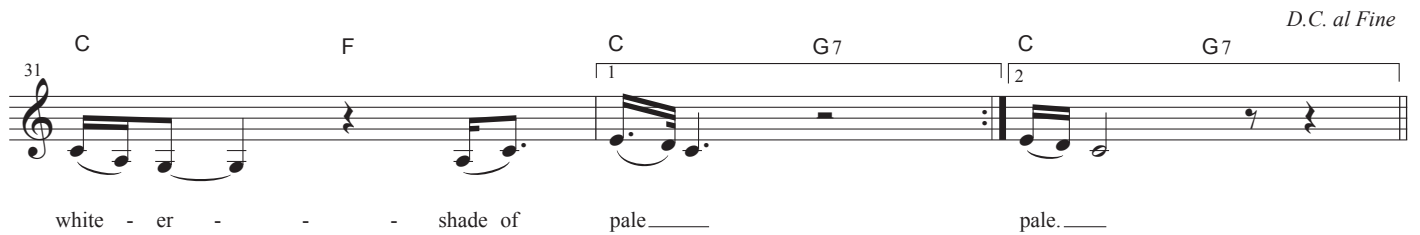- - - That her face at first just ghost - ly_____ turned a

D.C. al Fine

C F C G7 C G7

white - er - - - shade of pale____ pale.____