

## Whiter Shade of Pale

1967 - Words by Keith Reid, Music by Gary Brooker.

### Intro.

C Em/B Am G F Am Dm C G F Em G7 C F G F  
C Em/B Am G  
We skipped the light fandango  
F Am Dm C  
turned cartwheels 'cross the floor  
G F Em G7  
I was feeling kinda seasick  
C Em/B Am G  
but the crowd called out for more  
F Am Dm C  
The room was humming harder  
G F Em G7  
as the ceiling flew away  
C Em/B Am G  
When we called out for another drink  
F Am Dm G  
the waiter brought a tray

### Chorus

G C Em/B Am G  
And so it was, \_\_\_ that later, \_\_\_  
F Am Dm C  
as the miller told his tale  
G F Em G7  
that her face, at first just ghostly,  
C F C G7  
turned a whiter shade of pale

### Instrumental - Same as Intro

### Verse 2

C Em/B Am G  
She said, 'There is no reason  
F Am Dm C  
and the truth is plain to see.'  
G F Em G7  
But I wandered through my playing cards  
C Em/B Am G  
and would not let her be  
F Am Dm C  
one of sixteen vestal virgins  
G F Em G7  
who were leaving for the coast  
C Em/B Am G  
and although my eyes were open  
F Am Dm G  
they might have just as well've been closed

### Chorus

### Instrumental 2 (same as intro)

### Chorus

END.