Procol Harum - A Whiter Shade Of Pale

Tom: C

And so it was, ____ that later, ____ Dm Dm F F as the miller told his tale (intro) C Em Am C F F Dm Dm G G Em G7 C F G **G7** G G Em (verse 1 - same for Verse 2, verse 2 lyrics at bottom) that her face, at first just ghostly, С F C G7 С Em turned a whiter shade of pale Am С We skipped the light fandango (instrumental - Same as Intro) F F Dm Dm turned cartwheels 'cross the floor G Em (verse 2) G G7 I was feeling kinda seasick She said, 'There is no reason С С Em Am but the crowd called out for more and the truth is plain to see.' F F Dm Dm But I wandered through my playing cards The room was humming harder and would not let her be G one of sixteen vestal virgins G Em G7 as the ceiling flew away who were leaving for the coast Am С С Em and although my eyes were open When we called out for another drink they might have just as well've been closed F Dm F the waiter brought a tray (refrão) (instrumental 2) (same as intro) (refrão) (refrão) C Em G Am С



