

# Procol Harum - A Whiter Shade Of Pale

Tom: C

(intro) C Em Am C F F Dm Dm G G Em G7 C F G

(verse 1 - same for Verse 2, verse 2 lyrics at bottom)

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

(refrão)

G C Em Am C

And so it was, \_\_\_ that later, \_\_\_

F F Dm Dm  
as the miller told his tale  
G G 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)

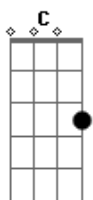
She said, 'There is no reason  
and the truth is plain to see.'  
But I wandered through my playing cards  
and would not let her be  
one of sixteen vestal virgins  
who were leaving for the coast  
and although my eyes were open  
they might have just as well've been closed

(refrão)

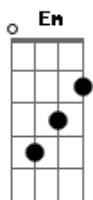
(instrumental 2) (same as intro)

(refrão)

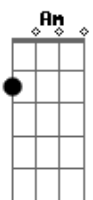
## Acordes



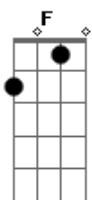
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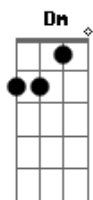
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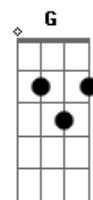
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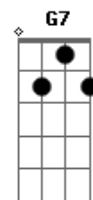
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