

Procol Harum - Whiter Shade Of Pale

Tom: C

(intro)

C C Am Am
 We skipped the light fandango (parte 1)
 She said "There is no reason, (parte 2)

F F Dm Dm
 turned cartwheels 'cross the floor
 And the truth is plain to see,"

G G Em G
 I was feeling kind of seasick
 But I wandered through my playing cards

C C Am Am
 But the crowd called out for more
 And would not let her be

F F Dm Dm
 The room was humming harder

One of sixteen vestal virgins

G G Em G
 As the ceiling flew away
 Who were leaving for the coast

C C Am Am
 When we called out for another drink
 And although my eyes were open

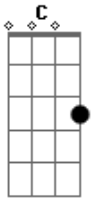
F F Dm
 The waiter brought a tray
 They might just as well've been closed

(chorus)

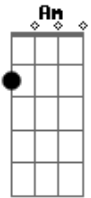
G7 C C Am Am
 And so it was that later
 F F Dm Dm
 As the miller told his tale

G G Em G
 That her face at first just ghostly
 C F C G G
 Turned a whiter shade of pale

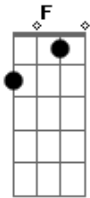
Acordes



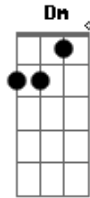
© ukulele-chords.com



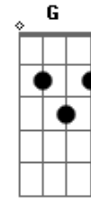
© ukulele-chords.com



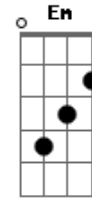
© ukulele-chords.com



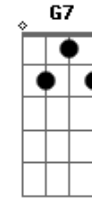
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com