

♥ A Whiter Shade Of Pale ♥

Musik und Originaltext:
Keith Reid/Gary Brooke

Slowly ♩ = 72

mf

C Em Am C F Am Dm7

G7 Em G C F G F G

1. We skipped the light fan - dan - go — and turned cart wheels cross the floor. —
2. She said „There is no rea - son, — and the truth is plain to see.“ —

C Em Am C F Am Dm7

1. I was fee - ling kind of sea - sick — but the crowd called out for more. —
2. but I wan - dered through my playing cards — would not let her be. —

G7 Em Dm7 G7 C Em Am C

1. The room was hum-ming har - der as the cei - ling flew a - way.
 2. One of six - teen ve - stal vir - gins who were leav - ing for the coast

F Am Dm7 G7 Em Dm7 G7

1. When we called out for an - oth - er drink the wai - ter brought a tray.
 2. and al though my eyes were o - pen they might just as well been closed. } And so it

C Em Am Em F Am Dm7 G7

was that la - ter as the mil - ler told his tale,

C Em Am C F Am Dm7

that her face at first just ghost - ly turned a whi - ter shade of pale.

G7 Em Dm7 C F C F G7

2. pale. And so it

whi - ter shade of pale.

C G7

D. S.
al

C F C