

A WHITER SHADE OF PALE

Paroles et musique de
Keith REID et Gary BROOKER

In a slow 4

C C/B C/A C/G F F/E Dm Dm/C

mf

G G/F Em G7 C F G F G7

C C/B Am C/G F F/E

We skipped the light fan - dan - go,
She said, "I'm home on shore leave,"
She said, "There is no rea - son,

turned cart - wheels 'cross the
though in truth we were at
and the truth is plain to

Dm7 G G/F Em G7

floor;
sea;
see,"

I was feel - ing kind of sea - sick,
So I took her by the look - ing glass
But I wan - dered through my play - ing cards



the crowd called out for more.
and forced her to a-gree.
and would not let her be

The room was hum-ming
Say-ing, "You must be the
one of six-teen ves-tal v



- er
- maid
- gins

as the ceil-ing flew a-way
who took Nep-tune for a ride,
who were leav-ing for the coast.



When we called out for an oth-er drink
but she smiled at me so sad-ly
And al-though my eyes were o-pen



the wait-er brought a tray
that my an-ger straight-way died
they might just as well been closed.

And so

C6

C/B

Am

C

F

F/E

was that la - ter as the mil - er told his

Dm7

C

G/F

Em

G7

tale, That her face at first just ghost - ly turned a

C

F

To Coda

C

G7

whit - er shade of pale.

2 C

G7

D.C. al Coda

pale

CODA

C

pale.