

Intro: C $\frac{EM}{B}$ Am $\frac{C}{G}$ F $\frac{AM}{E}$ Dm $\frac{DM}{C}$ G $\frac{G}{F}$ $\frac{EM}{D}$ $\frac{EM}{D}$ C F G F

C
We skipped the light fandango... Turned cartwheels 'cross the floor

Dm $\frac{F}{C}$ $\frac{EM}{B}$ Am $\frac{C}{G}$ F $\frac{AM}{E}$
I was feeling kinda seasick... the crowd called out for more

F $\frac{AM}{E}$ Dm $\frac{DM}{C}$ G $\frac{G}{F}$ $\frac{EM}{D}$ $\frac{EM}{D}$ C F G F
The room was humming harder... As the ceiling flew away

C $\frac{EM}{B}$ Am $\frac{C}{G}$ F $\frac{AM}{E}$
When we called out for another drink... And the waiter

brought a tray

$\frac{G}{F}$ $\frac{EM}{B}$ C $\frac{EM}{B}$ Am $\frac{C}{G}$ F $\frac{AM}{E}$ Dm $\frac{F}{C}$
And so it was that later... As the miller told his tale

G $\frac{EM}{D}$ C F
That her face, at first just ghostly... Turned a whiter shade of pale

— Solo: same as intro C $\frac{EM}{B}$ Am $\frac{C}{G}$ F $\frac{AM}{E}$ Dm $\frac{F}{C}$

G $\frac{G}{F}$ $\frac{EM}{B}$ Am $\frac{C}{G}$ F $\frac{AM}{E}$ Dm $\frac{F}{C}$
She said, "There is no reason... And the truth is plain to see."

Am $\frac{C}{G}$ $\frac{EM}{B}$ Dm $\frac{F}{C}$ G $\frac{G}{F}$ $\frac{EM}{D}$ C $\frac{AM}{E}$
But I wandered through my playing cards... would not let her be

F $\frac{AM}{E}$ $\frac{EM}{B}$ Dm $\frac{F}{C}$ G $\frac{G}{F}$ $\frac{EM}{D}$ $\frac{EM}{D}$ C F G F
One of sixteen vestal virgins... Who were leaving for the coast

C $\frac{EM}{B}$ Dm $\frac{DM}{C}$ G $\frac{G}{F}$ $\frac{EM}{D}$ $\frac{EM}{D}$ C F G F
And although my eyes were open wide... They might have

just as well been closed

$\frac{G}{F}$ $\frac{EM}{B}$ C $\frac{EM}{B}$ Am $\frac{C}{G}$ F $\frac{AM}{E}$ Dm $\frac{F}{C}$
And so it was that later... As the miller told his tale

G $\frac{G}{F}$ $\frac{EM}{D}$ C F
That her face, at first just ghostly... Turned a whiter shade of pale

— solo: same as intro 1967

Whiter Shade of Pale by Procol Harum