

A Whiter Shade of Pale

1967 - Words by Keith Reid, Music by Gary Brooker. Performed by Procol Harum
arr. for uke by Suz Doyle, Jeanne Holmes & Doug Russell

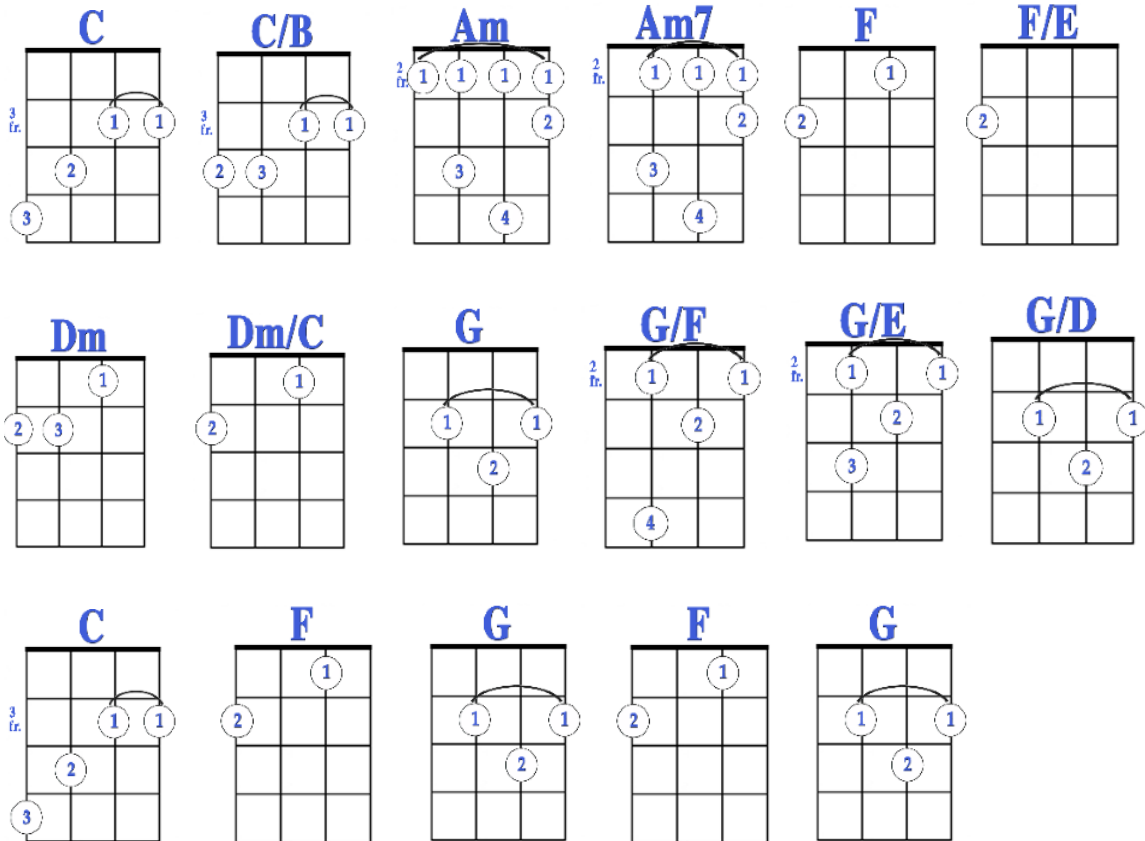
INTRO:

C C/B Am Am7 F F/E Dm Dm/C
 We skipped the light fandango; . . . turned cartwheels 'cross the floor
 G G/F G/E G/D C C/B Am G/E
 I was feeling kinda seasick, . . . the crowd called out for more
 F F/E Dm Dm/C G G/F G/E G
 The room was humming harder . . . as the ceiling flew away
 C C/B Am G/E F F/E Dm
 When we called out for another drink, . . . the waiter brought a tray

CHORUS: G13 C C/B Am Am7 F F/E Dm Dm/C
 And so it was . . . that later . . . as the miller told his tale
 G G/F G/E G/D C F C G7
 that her face, at first just ghostly, turned a whiter shade of pale

. . . continued . . .

INTRO (AGAIN):



C C/B Am Am/G F F/E Dm Dm/C
 She said, 'I'm home on shore leave,' though in truth we were at sea
 G G/F Em G7/D C C/B Am Em/G
 so I took her by the looking glass . . . and forced her to agree
 F F/E Dm7 Dm7/C G G/F Em G7/D
 saying, 'You must be the mermaid . . . who took Neptune for a ride.'
 C C/B Am Em/G F F/E Dm7
 But she smiled at me so sadly . . . that my anger straightway died

CHORUS

C C/B Am Am/G F F/E Dm Dm/C
 She said, 'There is no reason . . . and the truth is plain to see.'
 G G/F Em G7/D C C/B Am Em/G
 But I wandered through my playing cards . . and would not let her be
 F F/E Dm7 Dm7/C G G/F Em G7/D
 one of sixteen vestal virgins . . . who were leaving for the coast
 C C/B Am Em/G F F/E Dm7
 and although my eyes were open . . . they might have just as well've been closed

CHORUS

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