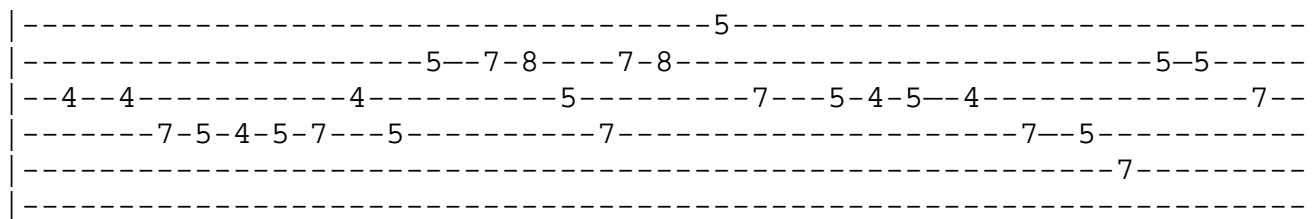


# Whiter Shade Of Pale



Harp Intro

C harp

5 5 4 4 3 4 4 5 4 6 7 7 5 4 7 7 8 6 5 5 5 5 4 4 3 6 6 6  
 ^t ^ \* ^ \* ^ \* ^ ^ \* \* ^ \* \* \* ^ \* ^ \* ^ ^ \* \* ^t

^ blow \* draw ~ bend t - tremelo

G Em C Am  
**We skipped the light fandango, and turned cartwheels across the floor**

D Bm D7 G Em Bm  
**I was feeling kind of seasick, but the crowd called out for more**

C Am D Bm D7  
**The room was humming harder, as the ceiling flew away**

G Em Bm C Am  
**When we called out for another drink, the waiter brought a tray**

D Em C Am  
**And so it was, that later, as the miller told his tale**

D Bm D7 G C G  
**That her face at first just ghostly, turned a whiter shade of pale**  
 repeat intro riff

G Em C Am  
**She said "there is no reason, and the truth is plain to see"**

D Bm D7 G Em Bm  
**But I wandered through my playing cards, and would not let her be**

C Am D Bm D7  
**One of sixteen vestal virgins, who were leaving for the coast**

G Em Bm C Am  
**And although my eyes were open, they might just as well've been closed**

chorus  
 repeat intro riff