## 4 .A Whiter Shade Of Pale . Procol Harum P1E)QWVQ.CHORDU=DO.OK! BBB 051 ORG

	[Verse 2]
[Intro]	C C Am Am
CC Am Am FF Dm Dm GG Em Em CF GFG	She said there is no reason
	F F Dm Dm
[Verse]	And the truth is plain to see
C C Am Am	G G Em Em
We skipped the light fandango	But I wandered through my playing cards
F F Dm Dm	C C Am Am
turned cartwheels 'cross the floor	Would not let her be
G G Em Em	F F Dm Dm
l was feeling kinda seasick	One of sixteen vestal virgins
C C Am Am	G G Em Em
but the crowd called out for more	Who were leaving for the coast
F F Dm Dm	C C Am Am
The room was humming harder	And although my eyes were open
G G Em Em	F F Dm
as the ceiling flew away	They might just as well been closed
C C Am Am	
When we called out for another drink	[Chorus]
F F Dm	
the waiter brought a tray	G7 C C Am Am
	And so it was, that later,
[Chorus]	F F Dm Dm
	as the miller told his tale
G7 CC Am Am	G G Em Em
And so it was, that later,	that her face, at first just ghostly,
F F Dm Dm	C F C G6add11 G6
as the miller told his tale	turned a whiter shade of pale
G G Em Em	
that her face, at first just ghostly,	C C Am Am FF Dm Dm G G Em Em C F G F G
C F C G6add11 G6	
turned a whiter shade of pale	G7 C C Am Am
	And so it was, that later,
C C Am Am FF Dm Dm G G Em Em C F G F G	F F Dm Dm
	as the miller told his tale