

G7 Em G7 C G Am

As the ceiling flew a way, When we called out for another drink.

F Dm G7 C G Am

The waiter brought a tray. And so it was that later.

FILL-IN Glissando TREMOLO

F Dm G7 Em G7

As the miller told his tale, That her face at first just ghost-ly Turned a

CHORUS

C F 1. C G7 2. C G7 F C G C

Whiter shade of pale. pale.

She said there is no reason, And the truth is plain to see.
But I wandered through my playingcards, And would not let her be.

One of sixteen vestal virgins, who were leaving for the coast,
And also my eyes were open, They might just as well been closed, And so.

A WHITER SHADE OF PALE

Tekst & Muziek:
K. Reid / G. Brooker
Bewerking: H. Smit

registratie: zie toelichting
ritme: Beat/Rock
tempo 74

INTRO

8va.....

C G Am F Dm

1 en de 2 3 4

G7 Em G C F G7

1 en de 2 3 en 4 en 1 en 2 en 3 en 4 en

C G Am F Dm G7

1 2 en 3 en 4 en 1 2 3 en 4 1 2 en 3 en 4 en de 3 1 2 en de 3 en 4 en

We skipped the light fan-dan-go
tegen melodie

And turned cartwheels cross the floor.

I wa s feeling kind of

Em G7 C G Am F Dm

1 2 en de 3 en 4 en

sea-sick,

But the crowd called-out for more.

The room was humming har-der,