From: “Procol Harum - Procol Harum”

A Whiter Shade of Pale

by

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1. We skipped the light fan-dan-go, ooh
2. She said, "There is no reason," And turned cart-wheels 'cross the

Bb bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom
Gm

Bb

Eb

R.H.

sim.

floor...

See,"...

I was feeling kind of seasick,

But I wandered thru my playing cards,

Cm bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom

F Dm F7
But the crowd called out for more.
And would not let her be.

The room was humming
One of sixteen vestal virgins,
As the ceiling flew away.
Who were leaving for the coast,
When we called out for another drink,
And although my eyes were open,
The waiter brought a bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom

And so it was that later, ah
And so it was that later, ah
And so it was that later, ah
And so it was, it was that later, as the

With 8th und. 1/8th.
As the miller told his tale,
That her face at first just
miller told his tale bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom

Turned a whiter shade of pale. pale.
ghostly

Turned a whiter shade of pale. ooh pale.
bom bom bom bom ah ooh ooh