

# A WHITER SHADE OF PALE

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Words and Music by  
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 Performed by Procol Harum

In a slow 4

C Am F Dm G Em G7

C F G F G7 C Am F

We skipped the light fan - dan - go. Turned cart - wheels, 'cross the  
 She said, 'I'm home on shore leave." Though in truth we were at

Dm7 G Em G7 C Am Em F

floor.. I was feel - ing kind of sea - sick The crowd called out for more The room was hum - ming hard -  
 sea.. So I took her by the looking glass And forced her to a - gree Saying, "You must be the mer-

Dm7 G Em G7 C Am Em

er As the ceil - ing flew a - way, When we called out for an - oth - er drink  
 maid Who took Nep - tune for a ride," But she smiled at me so sad - ly

F Dm7 G C Am C F

The wait - er brought a tray And so it was that la - ter As the mill - er told his  
 That my an - ger straight - way died

Dm7 Em G7 C F 1 C G7 2 C

tale That her face at first just ghost - ly Turned A Whit - er Shade Of Pale. Pale.