

# A WHITER SHADE OF PALE

Words and Music by KEITH REID  
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In a slow 4

C C/B C/A C/G F F/E Dm Dm/C

G G/F Em G7 C F G F G7

C C/B Am C/G F F/E

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  
She said, "There is no rea - son, and the truth is plain to

Dm7 G G/F Em G7

floor; I was feel - ing kind of sea - sick,  
sea; So I took her by the look - ing glass  
see," But I wan - dered through my play - ing cards

C C/B Am Em F Dm/E

the crowd called out for more  
and forced her to a - gree  
and would not let her be

The room was hum - ming hard -  
Say - ing, "You must be the mer -  
one of six - teen ves - tal vir -

Dm7 G G/F Em G7

- er  
- maid  
- gins

as the ceil - ing flew a - way,  
who took Nep - tune for a ride,  
who were leav - ing for the coast.

C C/B Am Em

When we called out for all - oth - er drink  
but she smiled at me so sad - ly  
And al - though my eyes were o - pen

F Dm/E Dm7 Em/G

the wait - er brought a tray,  
that my an - ger straight - way died.  
they might just as well been closed.

And so it

C6



C/B



Am



C



F



F/E



was \_\_\_\_\_ that la - ter \_\_\_\_\_ as the mill - er told his

Dm7



C



G/F



Em



G7



tale, \_\_\_\_\_ That her face at first just ghost - ly turned a

C



F



To Coda

1 C



G7



whit - er \_\_\_\_\_ shade of pale. \_\_\_\_\_

2 C



G7



D.C. al Coda

pale. \_\_\_\_\_

CODA

C



pale. \_\_\_\_\_