

# 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;  
 sea;  
 see,"  
 I was feel - ing kind of sea - sick,  
 So I took her by the look - ing glass  
 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** **C** **G7**

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

**2 C** **G7** **D.C. al Coda**

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

**CODA** **C**

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