

A WHITER SHADE OF PALE Uke version F (Guitar capo 5 play C) RT 1/2

Intro.:

F Am Dm F Bb Dm Gm Bb C C7 Am C F Bb C Bb C

F Am Dm F Bb Dm
1. We skipped a light fandango, and turned cartwheels
Gm Bb C C7 Am C
cross the floor, I was feeling kind of seasick,
F Am Dm F Bb
but the crowd called out for more.

Dm Gm Bb C C7 Am C
The room was humming harder, as the ceiling flew away,
F Am Dm F Bb
when we called out for another drink,
Dm Gm C7
the waiter brought a tray.

C7 F-Am Dm F Bb Dm Gm Bb
And so it was that later, as the miller told his tale,
C C7 Am C
that her face at first just ghostly
F Bb F C
turned a whiter shade of pale.

Instr.: F Am Dm F Bb Dm Gm Bb C C7 Am C F Bb C Bb C

F Am Dm F Bb Dm Gm
2. She said, there is no reason, and the truth is plain to see,
Bb C C7 Am C
but I wandered through my playing cards,
F Am Dm F Bb Dm Gm
and would not let her be, one of sixteen vestal virgins,
Bb C C7 Am C
who were leaving for the coast.
F Am Dm F Bb
And although my eyes were open,
Dm Gm C7
they might just have well been closed

C7 F-Am Dm F Bb Dm Gm Bb
And so it was that later, as the miller told his tale,
 C C7 Am C
that her face at first just ghostly
 F Bb F C
turned a whiter shade of pale.

Instrumental F Am Dm F Bb Dm Gm Bb C C7 Am C F Bb C

C7 F-Am Dm F Bb Dm Gm Bb
And so it was that later, as the miller told his tale,
 C C7 Am C
that her face at first just ghostly
 F Bb F F
turned a whiter shade of pale.