

## A Whiter Shade Of Pale by Procol Harum

	ner face, at first just ghostly d a whiter shade of pale
I was feeling kind of seasick Turned	d a whiter shade of pale
(But the) crowd called out for more She sa	aid there is no reason
The room was (2) harder And th	ne truth is plain to see
As the ceiling (3) away But I w	vandered through my playing cards
When we called out for another drink Would	I not let her be
The waiter brought a tray One of	f sixteen (6) virgins
And so it was that later Who w	vere leaving for the coast
As the miller told his tale At the	(7) my (8) were open
That her face at first just ghostly They n	might just as well have been closed
Turned a whiter shade of pale And so	o it was that later
She said, I'm home on shore leave As the	e miller told his tale
Though in truth we were at sea That h	ner face at first just ghostly
So I took her by the looking glass Turned	d a whiter shade of pale
And would not let her be And so	o it was that later
Saying, you must be the mermaid As the	e miller (9) his tale
Who took neptune for a ride That h	ner face at first (10) ghostly
But she smiled at me so sadly Turned	d a whiter shade of pale
That my anger (4) died	
And so it was that later	



- 1. skipped
- 2. humming
- 3. flew
- 4. straightway
- 5. miller
- 6. vestal
- 7. moment
- 8. eyes
- 9. told
- 10. just

## Fill in the gaps