A Whiter Shade Of Pale by Procol Harum

We skipped a light fandango			
Turned cartwheels 'cross the floor			
I was (1) kind of seasick			
(But the) crowd called out for more			
The room was humming harder			
As the (2) flew away			
When we (3) out for another drink			
The waiter (4) a tray			
And so it was that later			
As the miller told his tale			
That her face at (5) just ghostly			
Turned a whiter shade of pale			
She said, I'm home on shore leave			
Though in truth we were at sea			
So I (6) her by the looking glass			
And would not let her be			
Saying, you must be the mermaid			
Who took (7) for a ride			
But she smiled at me so sadly			
That my anger straightway died			
And so it was that later			

As the miller told his tale		
That her face, at first just ghostly		
Turned a (8)	shade of pale	
She said (9)	is no reason	
And the truth is plain to se	ee	
But I wandered through my playing cards		
Would not let her be		
One of (10)	vestal virgins	
Who were leaving for the	coast	
At the moment my eyes v	vere open	
They might just as well ha	ave been closed	
And so it was that later		
As the miller told his tale		
That her face at first just	ghostly	
Turned a whiter shade of	pale	
And so it was that later		
As the miller told his tale		
That her face at first just	ghostly	
Turned a whiter shade of	pale	



- 1. feeling
- 2. ceiling
- 3. called
- 4. brought
- 5. first
- 6. took
- 7. neptune
- 8. whiter
- 9. there
- 10. sixteen

Fill in the gaps