



## Fill in the gaps

### A Whiter Shade Of Pale by Procol Harum

We skipped a light fandango  
Turned cartwheels 'cross the floor  
I was feeling kind of seasick  
(But the) crowd called out for more  
The room was (1)\_\_\_\_\_ harder  
As the ceiling flew away  
When we called out for another drink  
The waiter brought a tray  
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  
She said, I'm home on shore leave  
Though in (2)\_\_\_\_\_ we were at sea  
So I took her by the looking glass  
And would not let her be  
Saying, you must be the mermaid  
Who took (3)\_\_\_\_\_ for a ride  
But she (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 whiter shade of pale  
She said (5)\_\_\_\_\_ is no reason  
And the truth is plain to see  
But I wandered through my playing cards  
Would not let her be  
One of sixteen vestal virgins  
Who were leaving for the coast  
At the moment my eyes were open  
They might just as well have been closed  
And so it was that later  
As the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ told his tale  
That her (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ ghostly  
Turned a whiter (9)\_\_\_\_\_ of pale



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. humming
2. truth
3. neptune
4. smiled
5. there
6. miller
7. face
8. just
9. shade