

A Whiter Shade Of Pale by Procol Harum

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



- 1. kind
- 2. humming
- 3. another
- 4. would
- 5. there
- 6. playing
- 7. moment
- 8. first
- 9. whiter

Fill in the gaps