Vincent (Starry Starry Night) / Don McLean

Voice: Capo: None Tempo: Key: G Ver 1.1

<intro>

G                                    Am
Starry, starry night, paint your palette blue and grey,
Starry, starry night, flaming flow’rs that brightly blaze,
Starry, starry night, portraits hung in empty halls,

C              D7                                 G
Look out on a summer’s day, with eyes that know the darkness in my soul.
Swirling clouds in violet haze. reflect in Vincent’s eyes of China blue.
Frameless heads on nameless walls, with eyes that watch the world and can’t forget.

G                                        Am
Shadows on the hills, sketch the trees and the daffodils,
Colors changing hue, morning fields of amber grain,

C       D7                                     G
Like the strangers that you’ve met, the ragged men in ragged clothes,
Catch the breeze and the winter chills, in colors on the snowy linen land.
Weathered faces lined in pain, are soothed beneath the artist’s loving hand.

G                                        Am
Now I understand. what you tried to say to me,
Now I understand. what you tried to say to me,
Now I think I know, what you tried to say to me,

Em                        Am7   D7                        Em
How you suffered for your sanity, How you tried to set them free
A7              Am7    D7        G
They would not listen, they did not know how, perhaps they’ll listen now. (2nd verse)

They would not listen, they did not know how, perhaps they’ll listen now. (bridge)
They would not listen, they’re not list’ning still, perhaps they never will…

<bridge>

Am7      D7                                   G
For they could not love you, but still your love was true,
Em     Am7                        Cm6
And when no hope was left in sight, on that starry, starry night,

G          F7             E7           Am7                                   C
You took your life, as lovers often do; But I could have told you, Vincent,

D7             G
This world was never meant for one as beautiful as you. (3rd verse)