

Vincent (Don McLean)

G C G Am
Starry Starry night paint your palette blue and grey
C D G
Look out on a summers day with eyes that know the darkness in my soul
G C G Am
Shadows on hills sketch the trees and the daffodils
C D G C G
Catch the breeze and the winter chill In colors on the snowy linen land

Am D G G/F# Em
CHORUS And now I understand what you tried to say to me
Em Am D Em
How you suffered for your sanity How you tried to set them free
A7 Am7 D7 G C G
**They would not listen they did not know how perhaps they 'll listen now
A A7 Am D G C G
Instead of ** at end: They would not listen they're not listening still perhaps they never will

G C G Am
Starry starry night flaming flowers that brightly blaze
C D G
Swirling clouds in violet haze reflect in Vincent's eyes of china blue
G C G Am
Colors changing hue, morning fields of amber grain
C D G C G
Weathered faces lined in pain Are soothed beneath the artist's loving hand

CHORUS

G Am D G G/F# Em
For they could not love you but still your love was true
Em Am Cm
And when no hope was left inside on that starry starry night
G F7 E7 Am
You took your life as lovers often do But I could have told you Vincent
C D G C G
This world was never meant for one as beautiful as you

G C G Am
Starry starry night portraits hung in empty halls
C D G
Frameless heads on nameless walls with eyes that watch the world & can't forget
G C G Am
Like the strangers that you've met, the ragged men in ragged clothes
C D G C G
The silver thorn the bloody rose Lie crushed and broken on the virgin snow

CHORUS (with different last line)