

Vincent
Don McLean

Key of F

Intro: Chords for last 2 lines, chorus

v1:

F
Starry, starry night, paint your palette blue and grey
Bb C7
Look out on a summer's day, with eyes that know the darkness in my soul
Gm
Shadows on the hills, sketch the trees and the daffodils
Bb C7 F Bb F
Catch the breeze and the winter chills, in colors on the snowy linen land

chorus:

Gm C7 F
Now I understand, what you tried to say to me
Dm Gm7 C7 Dm
And how you suffered for your sanity, how you tried to set them free
G7 Gm7 C7
They would not listen, they did not know how
F
Perhaps they'll listen now

v2:

Gm
Starry, starry night, flaming flowers that brightly blaze
Bb C7 F
Swirling clouds in violet haze, reflect in Vincent's eyes of china blue
Gm
Colors changing hue, morning fields of amber grain, weathered faces
Bb C7 F Bb F
Lined in pain, are soothed beneath the artist's loving hand -- CHORUS

bridge:

Gm C7 F Dm D
For they could not love you, but still your love was true
Gm7 Bbm
And when no hope was left in sight, on that starry, starry night
F Eb D7 Gm7
You took your life as lovers often do, but I could have told you, Vincent
Bb C7 F
This world was never meant for one as beautiful as you

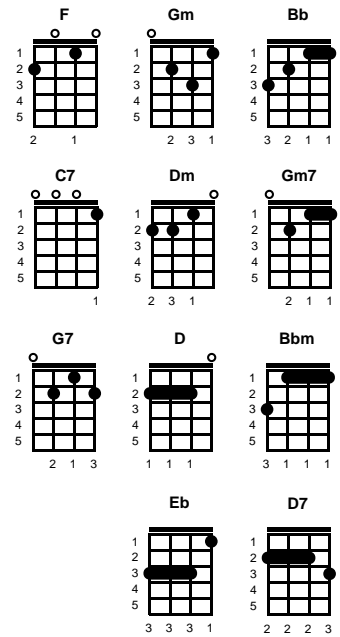
v3:

Gm
Starry, starry night, portraits hung in empty halls, frameless heads
Bb C7 F
On nameless walls, with eyes that watch the world and can't forget
Gm
Like the strangers that you've met, the ragged men in ragged clothes
Bb C7 F Bb F
The silver thorn of bloody rose, lie crushed and broken on the virgin snow

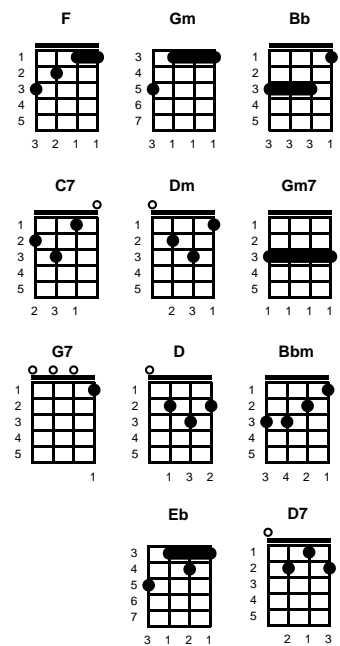
ending:

Gm C7 F
Now I think I know, what you tried to say to me
Dm Gm7 C7 Dm
And how you suffered for your sanity, how you tried to set them free
G7 Gm7 C7
They would not listen, they're not listening still
F Bb F
Perhaps they never will

STANDARD



BARITONE



Key of D

Vincent
Don McLean

Key of D

Intro: Chords for last 2 lines, chorus

v1:
 D Starry, starry night, paint your palette blue and grey
 G Em
 Look out on a summer's day, with eyes that know the darkness in my soul
 A7 Em
 Shadows on the hills, sketch the trees and the daffodils
 G A7 D G D
 Catch the breeze and the winter chills, in colors on the snowy linen land

chorus:

Em A7 D
 Now I understand, what you tried to say to me
 Bm Em7 A7 Bm
 And how you suffered for your sanity, how you tried to set them free
 E7 Em7 A7
 They would not listen, they did not know how
 D
 Perhaps they'll listen now

v2:
 G Em
 Starry, starry night, flaming flowers that brightly blaze
 A7 D
 Swirling clouds in violet haze, reflect in Vincent's eyes of china blue
 Em
 Colors changing hue, morning fields of amber grain, weathered faces
 G A7 D G D
 Lined in pain, are soothed beneath the artist's loving hand -- CHORUS

bridge:

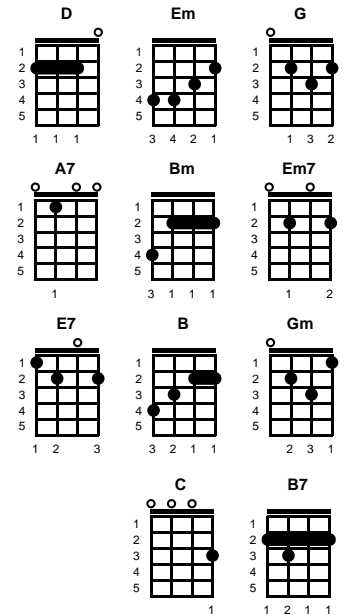
Em A7 D Bm B
 For they could not love you, but still your love was true
 Em7 Gm
 And when no hope was left in sight, on that starry, starry night
 D C B7 Em7
 You took your life as lovers often do, but I could have told you, Vincent
 G A7 D
 This world was never meant for one as beautiful as you

v3:
 G Em
 Starry, starry night, portraits hung in empty halls, frameless heads
 A7 D
 On nameless walls, with eyes that watch the world and can't forget
 Em
 Like the strangers that you've met, the ragged men in ragged clothes
 G A7 D G D
 The silver thorn of bloody rose, lie crushed and broken on the virgin snow

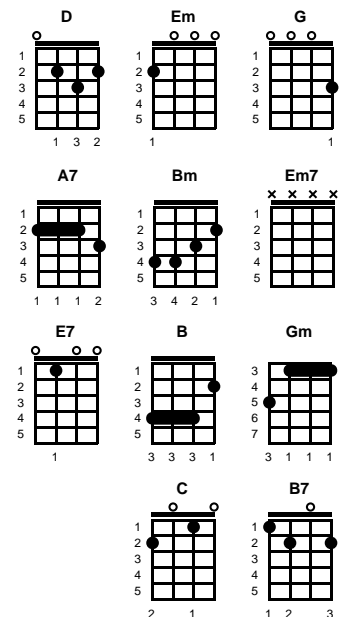
ending:

Em A7 D
 Now I think I know, what you tried to say to me
 Bm Em7 A7 Bm
 And how you suffered for your sanity, how you tried to set them free
 E7 Em7 A7
 They would not listen, they're not listening still
 D G D
 Perhaps they never will

STANDARD



BARITONE



Key of F