

Vincent

key:G, artist:Don McLean writer:Don McLean

Don McLean : <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dipFMJckZOM>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Starry starry **[G]** night **[Gsus4]** **[G]** paint your palette **[Am]**
blue and grey

Look out on a **[C]** summer's day with **[D]** eyes that know the
darkness in my **[G]** soul

Shadows on the **[G]** hills **[Gsus4]** **[G]** sketch the trees and
the **[Am]** daffodils

Catch the breeze and the **[C]** winter chills

In **[D]** colours on the snowy linen **[G]** land **[C]** **[G]**

Now I under**[Am]**stand **[Am6]** what you tried to **[G]** say to
[Gmaj7] me **[Em7]**

How you suffered for you **[Am]** sanity **[Am6]** and how you
tried to set them **[Em]** free

They would not listen they did **[A]** not know how **[Am]**

Per**[Am6]**haps they'll listen **[G]** now

Starry starry **[G]** night **[Gsus4]** **[G]** flaming flowers that
[Am] brightly blaze

Swirling clouds in **[C]** violet haze re**[D]**flect in Vincent's eyes
of china **[G]** blue

Colors changing **[G]** hue **[Gsus4]** **[G]** morning fields of
[Am] amber grain

Weathered faces **[C]** lined in pain

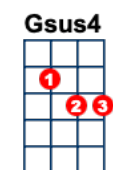
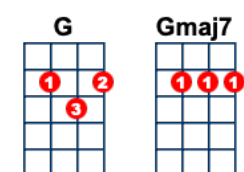
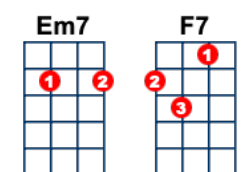
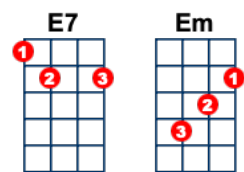
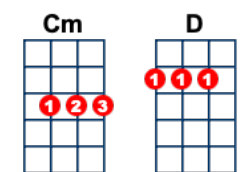
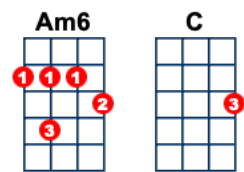
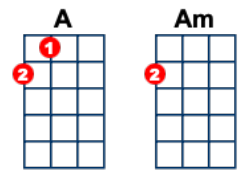
Are **[D]** soothed beneath the artist's loving **[G]** hand **[C]** **[G]**

Now I under**[Am]**stand **[Am6]** what you tried to **[G]** say to
[Gmaj7] me **[Em7]**

How you suffered for you **[Am]** sanity **[Am6]** and how you
tried to set them **[Em]** free

They would not listen they did **[A]** not know how **[Am]**

Per**[Am6]**haps they'll listen **[G]** now



For they could not **[Am]** love you **[Am6]** but still your love was **[G]** true
[Gmaj7] **[Em7]**
And when no **[Am]** hope was left in sight on that **[Cm]** starry starry night
You **[G]** took your life as **[F7]** lovers often **[E7]** do
But I **[Am]** could have told you Vincent
This **[C]** world was never meant for one as **[D]** beautiful as you **[G]** **[C]** **[G]**

Starry starry **[G]** night **[Gsus4]** **[G]** portraits hung in **[Am]** empty halls
Frameless heads on **[C]** nameless walls
With **[D]** eyes that watch the world and can't for **[G]** get
Like the stranger that you've **[G]** met **[Gsus4]** **[G]** the ragged man in **[Am]**
ragged clothes
The silver thorn of **[C]** bloody rose lies **[D]** crushed and broken on the virgin
[G] snow

Now I think I **[Am]** know **[Am6]** what you tried to **[G]** say to **[Gmaj7]** me
[Em7]
And how you suffered for you **[Am]** sanity **[Am6]** how you tried to set them
[Em] free
They would not listen they're not **[A]** listening still **[Am]**
Per**[Am6]**haps they never **[G]** will **[C]** **[G]**