

Vincent

(Starry starry night)

Words & Music by Don McLean

Star - ry, star - ry night paint your pal - ette blue and grey,
 night flam - ing flow'rs that bright - ly blaze
 night por - traits hung in emp - ty halls

look out on a sum - mers day with eyes that know the dark - ness in my
 swirl - ing clouds in vio - let haze re - flect in Vin - cents eyes of Chi - na
 frame - less heads on name - less walls with eyes that watch the world and cant for -

soul, Shad - ows on the hills sketch the trees and the daf - fo - dils
 blue Col - o - rs chang - ing hue morn - ing fields of am - ber grain
 get stran - gers that youve met rag - ged men in rag - ged clothes

catch the breeze and the win - ter chills in col - o - rs on the snow - y lin - en -
 weath - ered fac - es lined in pain are soothed be - neath the art - ists lov - ing
 sil - ver thorn of blood - y rose lie crushed and bro - ken on the vir - gin

land And now I un - der - stand what you tried to say to me
 hand And now I un - der - stand what you tried to say to me
 snow, And now I think I know what you tried to say to me

how you suf - fered for your san - i - ty how you tried to set them
 how you suf - fered for your san - i - ty how you tried to set them
 how you suf - fered for you san - i - ty how you tried to set them

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22 Em To Coda A⁷ Am D⁷ G

free They would not lis-ten they did not know how per-haps they'll lis-ten now.
 free They would not lis-ten they did not know how
 free They would not li-ten they're not

26 G Am D⁷ G (2)

Star-ry star-ry now. For they could not love you but still your love was true

31 Em Am Cm

And when no hope was left in sight on that star-ry star-ry night you

34 G F⁷ E⁷ Am

took your life as lov-ers of-ten do But I could have told you Vin-cent this

37 C D⁷ G D.S. al Coda

world was nev-er meant for one as beau-ti-ful as you Star-ry star-ry

41 A⁷ Am D⁷ G

lis-t'ning still per-haps they nev-er will.