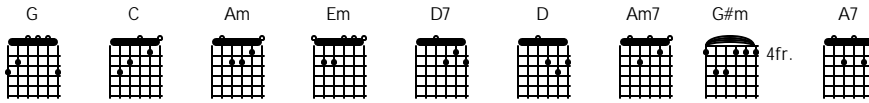


Vincent

Don McLean



G C G Am Em Am
Starry starry night paint your palette blue and grey
C D7 G
Look out on a summer's day with eyes that know the darkness in my soul
C G C G Am Em Am
Shadows on the hills sketch the trees and the daffodills
C D7 G C G
Catch the breeze and the winter chills in colors on the snowy linen land

Chorus

Am Em D7 G D Em
Now I understand what you tried to say to me
Am7 G G#m Am D7 Em
How you suffered for your sanity how you tried to set them free
A7 Am7 D7 G C Am G
They would not listen they did not know how perhaps they'll listen now

G C F G Am Em Am
Starry starry night flaming flowers that brightly blaze
C D7 G
Swirling clouds in violet haze reflect in Vincent's eyes of china blue
C G G C F G Am Em Am
Colors changing hue morning fields of amber grain
C D7 G C G
Weathered faces lined in pain are soothed 'neath the artists's loving hand

back to Chorus

G G#m Am7 Em D7 G D Em
For they could not love you but still your love was true
Am7 Cm
And when no hope was left in sight on that starry starry night
G F7 E
You took your life as lovers often do
Am7 Em
But I could have told you Vincent
C Cmaj7 D G C Am G
This world was never meant for one as beautiful as you

G C G Am Em Am
Starry starry night portraits hung in empty halls
C D7 G
Frameless heads on nameless walls with eyes that watch the world and can't forget.
C G G C F G Am Em Am
Like the stranger that you've met the ragged man in ragged clothes

Vincent

Don McLean

C D7 G C G
The silver thorn of bloody rose lie crushed and broken on the virgin snow

Chorus

G G#m Am Em D7 G D Em
Now I think I know what you tried to say to me
Am7 G G#m Am D7 Em
How you suffered for you sanity how you tried to set them free
A7 Am7 D7 G C G
They would not listen they're not listening still perhaps they never will

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