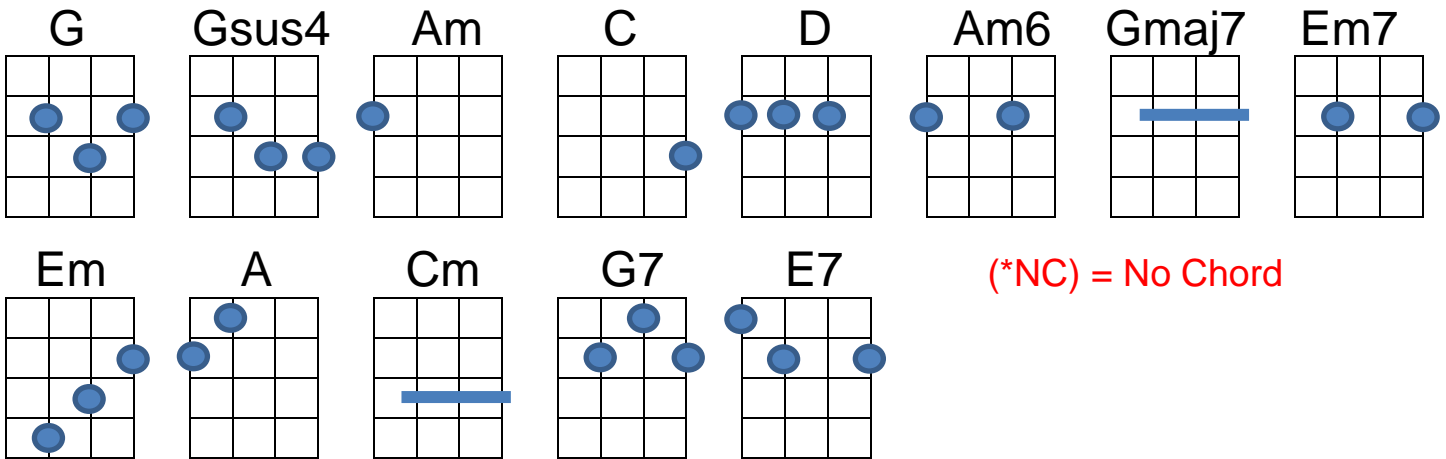


# Vincent

Written by: Don McLean - 1971

Recorded by: Don McLean - 1971



(\*NC) 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,  
(\*NC) 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. (C) (G)

(\*NC) Starry starry (G) night, (Gsus4) (G) flaming flowers that (Am) brightly blaze,  
Swirling clouds in (C) violet haze, re(D)fect in Vincent's eyes of china (G) blue,  
(\*NC) Colours 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. (C) (G)

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 (G7) lovers often (E7) do,  
But I (Am) could have told you Vincent,  
This (C) world was never meant for one as (D) beautiful as (G) you. (C) (G)

*Vincent continued:*

(\*NC) 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,  
(\*NC) Like the stranger that you've (G) met, (Gsus4) (G) the ragged man in (Am)  
ragged clothes,  
The silver thorn of (C) bloody rose, lie (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.