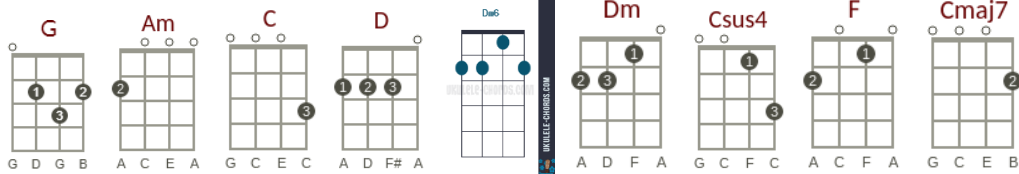


Vincent

key:C , artist:Don McLean writer:Don McLean



4/4 Pick

A-----4---
E-----3---
C-----2---2
G---T-----2

Dm6

Intro: **[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C!]**

Starry starry **[C]** night **[Csus4] [C]** paint your palette **[Dm]** blue and grey
 Look out on a **[F]** summer's day
 with **[G]** eyes that know the darkness in my **[C]** soul**[Csus4] [C]**
 Shadows on the **[C]** hills **[Csus4] [C]** sketch the trees and the **[Dm]** daffodils
 Catch the breeze and the **[F]** winter chills
 In **[G]** colours on the snowy linen **[C]** land **[F] [C]**

Now I under**[Dm]**stand **[Dm6]** what you tried to **[C]** say to **[Cmaj7]** me **[Am7]**
 How you suffered for you **[Dm]** sanity **[Dm6]**
 and how you tried to set them **[Am]** free
 They would not listen they did **[D]** not know how **[Dm]**
 Per**[Dm6]**haps they'll listen **[C]** now **[Csus4] [C]**

Starry starry **[C]** night **[Csus4] [C]** flaming flowers that **[Dm]** brightly blaze
 Swirling clouds in **[F]** violet haze
 re**[G]**flect in Vincent's eyes of china **[C]** blue**[Csus4] [C]**
 Colors changing **[C]** hue **[Csus4] [C]** morning fields of **[Dm]** amber grain
 Weathered faces **[F]** lined in pain
 Are **[G]** soothed beneath the artist's loving **[C]** hand **[F] [C]**

Now I under**[Dm]**stand **[Dm6]** what you tried to **[C]** say to **[Cmaj7]** me **[Am7]**
 How you suffered for your **[Dm]** sanity **[Dm6]**
 and how you tried to set them **[Am]** free
 They would not listen they did **[D]** not know how **[Dm]**
 Per**[Dm6]**haps they'll listen **[C]** now **[Csus4] [C]**

For they could not **[Dm]** love you **[Dm6]**
 but still your love was **[C]** true **[Cmaj7] [Am7]**
 And when no **[Dm!]** hope was left in sight,
 on that **[Fm!]** starry starry night
 You **[C]** took your life as lovers often **[A7]** do
 But I **[Dm]** could have told you Vincent
 This **[F]** world was never meant for one as **[G]** beautiful as you **[C] [F] [C]**

Starry starry [C] night [Csus4] [C] portraits hung in [Dm] empty halls
Frameless heads on [F] nameless walls
With [G] eyes that watch the world and can't for [C] get [Csus4] [C]
Like the stranger that you've [C] met [Csus4] [C] the ragged man in [Dm]
ragged clothes
The silver thorn of [F] bloody rose
lies [G] crushed and broken on the virgin [C] snow [Csus4] [C]

Now I think I [Dm] know [Dm6] what you tried to [C] say to [Cmaj7] me [Am7]
And how you suffered for you [Dm] sanity [Dm6]
how you tried to set them [Am!] free
They would not listen they're not [D] listening still [Dm]
Per [Dm6] haps they never [C] will [F] [C] [C!]