Vincent – Don McLean

Tempo: NA

I've made this one MUCH easier than the original. I hope you like my rendition. I threw in a few Am7's and A7's in random places, and I surely goofed a few times, but I think you can interpret what I was trying to do with this amazing song.

Strumming Pattern: It's really fingerstyle, so just remember to use the low note melodies with your 1st, 2nd, and even possibly 3rd fingers if you're up to it.

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G
Starry Starry Night…
                    Am
paint your palettes blue and grey
              C                D7                                G
Look out on a Summers day with eyes that know the darkness in my soul
                                        Am
Shadows on hills sketch the tress and daffodils
                          C               D7                        G
Catch the breeze and the Winter chill in colors on the snowy linen land

Chorus

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

(G)                                     Am
Starry Starry Night, flaming flower's brightly blaze
                    C             D7                        G
Swirling clouds in violet haze reflect in Vincent's eyes of China blue
                                        Am
Colors changing hue, morning fields of amber graying
                 C                 D7                                  G
Weathered faces lined in pain are soothed beneath the artist's loving hand

Chorus

                      Am      D7                    G         Em
        And now I understand      what you tried to say to me
                           Am7    D7                            Em
How you suffered for your sanity     How you tried to set them free
                                          Am - Am7  D7                 G
They would not listen they did not know how……perhaps they'll listen now

                    Am    D7                          G
For they could not love you, but still your love was true
   Em            Am7                            C
    And when no hope was left in sight on that Starry night…
    C                 F            E7   Am
You took your life as lovers often do, but I could of told you Vincent
      C                       D7                  G
This world was never meant for one as beautiful as you

(G)                                 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
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(G)                                                    Am
Like the strangers that you've met, the ragged men in ragged clothes
                       C          D7                                G
The silver thorn the bloody rose, lyre crushed and broken on the virgin snow
Chorus

                      Am      D7                    G         Em
        And now I understand      what you tried to say to me
                           Am7    D7                            Em
How you suffered for your sanity     How you tried to set them free
                                  A7              Am7                D7    G
They would not listen they're not listening still, perhaps they never will.
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