

VINCENT

(Starry, Starry Night)

Words and Music
DON MCLEAN

Moderate ballad ♩ = 92

NC. F C7sus F C7sus F C7sus

mp
(with pedal)

Verse: F C7sus F C7sus F C7sus

1. Star - ry, star - ry night,
 (2.) night,
 3. (Inst. solo ad lib...)

paint your pal - ette
 flam - ing flow'rs that

Gm D7sus Gm F/A B7maj7 B7

blue and gray,— look out on a sum - mer's day with
 bright - ly blaze, swirl - ing clouds in vi - let haze re -

C7sus



C7



F



C7sus



F



C7sus



eyes that know the dark - ness in my soul. Shad - ows on the hills,
flect in Vin - cent's eyes of Chi - na blue. Col - ors chang - ing hue,
... end solo) Like the strang - ers that you've met,

F



C7sus



Gm



D7sus



Gm



F/A



sketch the trees and daf - fo - dils, catch the breeze and the
morn - ing fields of am - ber grain, weath - ered fac - es
the rag - ged men in rag - ged clothes, the sil - ver thorn of

B♭maj7



B♭



C7sus



C7



F



C7sus



win - ter chills in col - ors on the snow - y lin - en land.
lined in pain are soothed be - neath the art - ist's lov - ing hand.
blood - y rose lie crushed and brok - en on the vir - gin snow.

Chorus:

F



Gm



C7



F



C/E



1. 2. Now I un - der - stand } what you tried to say to
3. Now I think I know }

cresc.

mf

me. — and how you suf-fered for your sin - ners — and how you tried — to set them

free. (1. 2.) They would not lis - ten; — they did not know how. — Per-haps they'll lis-ten
 (3.) They would not lis - ten; — they're not lis - t'ning still. —

decresc. *mp*

now. 2. Star - ry, star - ry Per-haps they'll lis-ten now. For they could not

cresc.

To Next Strain

Per-haps they nev-er will.

rit. *a tempo* *rit.*

Bridge:



love— you, but still your love was true. And when no



hope was left in sight on that star-ry, star-ry night,— you took your life as lov-ers of - ten

decresc. *mf*



do. But I could have told you, Vin-cent, this world was nev-er meant— for one as beau-

decresc. *mp*



D.S. §

ti - ful as you.—

rit. *a tempo*