

**Ukulele**

# Vincent

(Starry Starry Night)

Words and Music by Don McLean

F	Fsus	Gm	B♭	B♭maj7	C7
Dm	Gm7	G7	B♭m	E♭	D7

Moderately, rubato

*Verse*

1. Star - ry, star - ry night, paint your pal - ette  
 (2.) night, flam - ing flow'rs that  
 (3.) night, por - traits hung in

blue and gray. Look out on a sum - mer's day with  
 bright - ly blaze. Swirl - ing clouds in vio - let haze re -  
 emp - ty halls. Frame - less heads on name - less walls, with

eyes that know the dark - ness in my soul. Shad - ows on the hills,  
 fleet in Vin - cent's eyes of Chi - na blue. Col - ors chang - ing hue,  
 eyes that watch the world and can't for - get. Like the stran - gers that you've met,

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

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B $\flat$  B $\flat$ maj7 C7 F B $\flat$

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 bro - ken on the vir - gin snow.

T  
A  
B

*Chorus*  
F Gm C7 F

Now I un - der - stand what you tried to say to me,  
 Now I un - der - stand what you tried to say to me,  
 Now I think I know what you tried to say to me,

T  
A  
B

Dm Gm7 C7

how you suf - fered for your san - i - ty, how you tried to set them  
 how you suf - fered for your san - i - ty, how you tried to set them  
 how you suf - fered for your san - i - ty, how you tried to set them

T  
A  
B

*To Coda* ⊕  
Dm G7 Gm7 C7

free. They would not lis - ten; they did not know how. — Per - haps they'll lis - ten  
 free. They would not lis - ten; they did not know how. — Per - haps they'll lis - ten  
 free. They would not lis - ten; they're not

T  
A  
B

1. F 2. F

now. 2. Star - ry, star - ry now. For they could not

T  
A  
B

Bridge

Bbm C7 F Dm

love you; but still your love was true. And when no

T  
A  
B

Gm7 Bbm F Eb

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

T  
A  
B

D7 Gm7 Bb Bbmaj7

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

T  
A  
B

*D.S. al Coda*

C7 F Bb F

beau - ti - ful as you. 3. Star - ry, star - ry

T  
A  
B

CODA

G7 Gm7 C7 F

lis - t'ning still. — Per - haps they nev - er will. —

T  
A  
B