VINCENT
(Starry, Starry Night)

Words and Music by
DON MCLEAN

Moderate ballad \( J = 92 \)

\[ \text{NC.} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C7sus} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C7sus} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C7sus} \]

(with pedal)

\[ F \quad \text{C7sus} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C7sus} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C7sus} \]

**Verse:**

1. Star-ry, star-ry night,
   
2. (2.) night,

3. (Inst. solo ad lib....

paint your pal-ette
flam-ing flow-ers that

blue and
gray...

bright-ly
blaze,

look out on a sum-mer's day
swirl-ing clouds in vi-let haze

with

re-

© 1971 Benny Bird Music
Copyright Renewed
All Rights for Benny Bird Music Administered by Songs of Universal, Inc.
All Rights Reserved
eyes that know the darkness in my soul.
Shadows on the hills,
Colors changing hue,
...end solo) Like the strangers that you've met,
sketch the trees and daffodils,
catch the breeze and the
morning fields of amber grain,
weathered faces of
the ragged men in ragged clothes,
the silver thorns of
winter chills lined in pain
blood-y rose in colors on the snowy linen land
are soothed beneath the artist's loving hand
lie crushed and broken on the virgin snow.

Chorus:
F Gm C7 F C7sus

1. Now I understand what you tried to say to
3. Now I think I know { cresc. mf

C/E
me and how you suffered for your sanity and how you tried to set them free.

(1, 2.) They would not listen; they did not know how. Perhaps they'll listen now.

(3.) They would not listen; they're not listening still.

decresc.

2. Starry, starry, Per-haps they'll listen now. For they could not

3. Per-haps they nev-er will.
Bridge:

Gm

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

Gm

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

D7sus D

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

ti-ful as you

C7sus C7 F Fmaj7 Bb/F F

D.S. 8