

# VINCENT

(Starry, Starry Night)

Words and Music by  
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 - o - rs 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

Bbmaj7

Bb

C7sus

C7

F

C7sus

win - ter chills in col - o - rs 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 - i - ty 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.

*decrec.* *mp*

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

*cresc.*

To Next Strain

3. 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*