

## NIGHTS IN WHITE SATIN Moody Blues

3 temps

<i>Bm/ A/</i>	<i>Bm/ A/</i>	<i>2 fois</i>
<i>G/ D/</i>	<i>C/ Bm/</i>	
<i>E///</i>	<i>G///</i>	<i>refrain</i>
<i>Bm/ A/</i>	<i>Bm/ A/</i>	

*Bm/*                    *A / Bm /*                    *A /*  
 Nights in white satin, never reaching the end  
*G /*                    *D / C /*                    *Bm /*  
 Letters I've written, never meaning to send  
*Bm/*                    *A / Bm /*                    *A /*  
 Beauty I'd always missed with these eyes before  
*G /*                    *D / C /*                    *Bm /*  
 Just what the truth is I can't say anymore

*E // /*                    *G / //*                    *Bm/ A/ Bm/ A/*  
 Cause I love you, yes, I love you, oh! how I love you I love you

*Bm/*                    *A /Bm /*                    *A /*  
 Gazing at people, some hand in hand  
*G /*                    *D / C /*                    *Bm /*  
 Just what I'm going through, they can't understand  
*Bm/*                    *A /Bm /*                    *A /*  
 Some try to tell me thoughts they cannot defend  
*G /*                    *D / C /*                    *Bm /*  
 Just what you want to be, you'll be in the end

Ou bien

<i>Em/ D/</i>	<i>Em/ D/</i>	<i>2 fois</i>
<i>C/ G/</i>	<i>F/ Em/</i>	
<i>A///</i>	<i>C///</i>	<i>refrain</i>
<i>Em/ D/</i>	<i>Em/ D/</i>	

*Em/*                    *D / Em /*                    *D /*  
 Nights in white satin, never reaching the end  
*C /*                    *G / F /*                    *Em /*  
 Letters I've written, never meaning to send  
*Em/*                    *D / Em /*                    *D /*  
 Beauty I'd always missed with these eyes before  
*C /*                    *G / F /*                    *Em /*  
 Just what the truth is I can't say anymore

*A // /*                    *C / //*                    *Em/ D/ Em/ D/*  
 Cause I love you, yes, I love you, oh! how I love you I love you

*Em/*                    *D /Em /*                    *D /*  
 Gazing at people, some hand in hand  
*C /*                    *G / F /*                    *Em /*  
 Just what I'm going through, they can't understand  
*Em/*                    *D /Em /*                    *D /*  
 Some try to tell me thoughts they cannot defend  
*C /*                    *G / F /*                    *Em /*  
 Just what you want to be, you'll be in the end



Bedsitter people look back and lament.  
Another day's useless, energy spent.

Impassioned lovers, wrestle as one.  
Lonely man cries for love..and has none.  
New mother picks up and suckles her son.  
Senior citizens, wish they were young.

Cold hearted orb, that rules the night.  
Removes the colours, from our sight.  
Red is gray and yellow, white.  
But we decide, which is right..  
and which is an illusion.