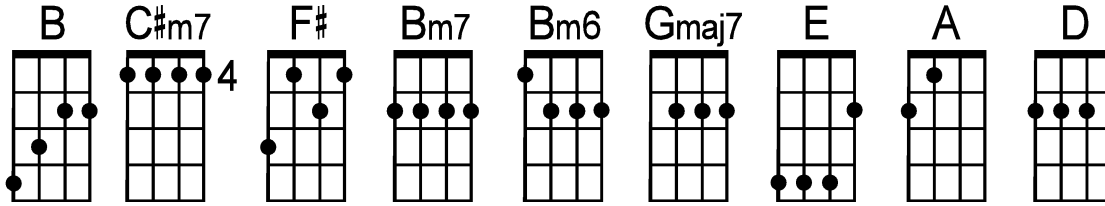


# Penny Lane (original key-B)

by Paul McCartney (1967)



(sing f#) | B . . . . | C#m7 . . . . | F# . . . . | . . . . |  
 In Penny Lane, there is a bar-ber show-ing photo-graphs  
 . . . | B . . . . . | Bm7 . . . . . |  
 of every head he's had the plea-sure to know—  
 . . . | Bm6 . . . . . | Gmaj7 . . . . . | F# . . . . . | . . . . . |  
 And all the peo-ple that come and go— stop and say hel-lo  
 . . . | B . . . . . | C#m7 . . . . . | F# . . . . . |  
 On the corner is a banker with a motor car  
 . . . | B . . . . . | Bm7 . . . . . |  
 The little child-ren laugh at him be-hind his back  
 . . . | Bm6 . . . . . | Gmaj7 . . . . . | F# . . . . . | E . . . . . | E\  
 and the banker never wears a mac in the pouring rain very strange

--- | A . . . . . | . . . . . | D . . . . . | . . . . . |  
**Chorus:** Penny Lane— is in my— ears— and in my— eyes—  
 A . . . . . | . . . . . | D . . . . . | F# . . . . . | F#\  
 There— be-neath the blue— sub-urb-an skies | sit and mean-while back

--- | B . . . . . | C#m7 . . . . . | F# . . . . . |  
 In Penny Lane there is a fireman with an hour glass  
 . . . | B . . . . . | Bm7 . . . . . |  
 and in his pocket is a portrait of the Queen  
 . . . | Bm6 . . . . . | Gmaj7 . . . . . | F# . . . . . | . . . . . |  
 He likes to keep his fire engine— clean— it's a clean ma-chine

**Instrumental:** . . . | B . . . . . | C#m7 . . . . . | F# . . . . . | B . . . . . | Bm7 . . . . . |  
 Ahhh— Ahhh—  
 . . . | Bm6 . . . . . | Gmaj7 . . . . . | F# . . . . . | E . . . . . | E/  
 Ahhh— Ah-ah Ah-ah Ahhh—

--- | A . . . . . | . . . . . | D . . . . . | . . . . . |  
**Chorus:** Penny Lane— is in my— ears— and in my— eyes—  
 A . . . . . | . . . . . | D . . . . . | F# . . . . . | F#\  
 There— be-neath the blue— sub-urb-an skies | sit and mean-while back

--- | B | B | C#m7 | F#  
Be-hind the shelter in the middle of a round-a-bout

| B | Bm7 |  
a pretty nurse is selling poppies from a tray—

| Bm6 | Gmaj7 | F# | . . . | . . .  
and though she feels as if she's in a— play-ay-ay she is anyway

| B | C#m7 | F#  
Penny Lane, the barber shaves a-nother custom—er

| B | Bm7 |  
We see the banker sitting waiting for a trim

| Bm6 | Gmaj7 | F# | E | E\  
and the fire—man rushes— in from the pouring rain, very strange

--- | A | . . . | . . . | D | . . . | . . . |  
**Chorus:** Penny Lane— is in my— ears— and in my— eyes—

A | . . . | . . . | D | F# | F#\ |  
There— be-neath the blue— sub-urb-an skies I sit and mean-while back

--- | B | . . . | . . . | E | . . . | . . . |  
Penny Lane— is in my— ears— and in my— eyes—

B | . . . | . . . | E | . . . | . . . | B\  
There— be-neath the blue— sub-urb-an skies— Penny La-ane

**San Jose Ukulele Club**

(v2B - 3/28/19)