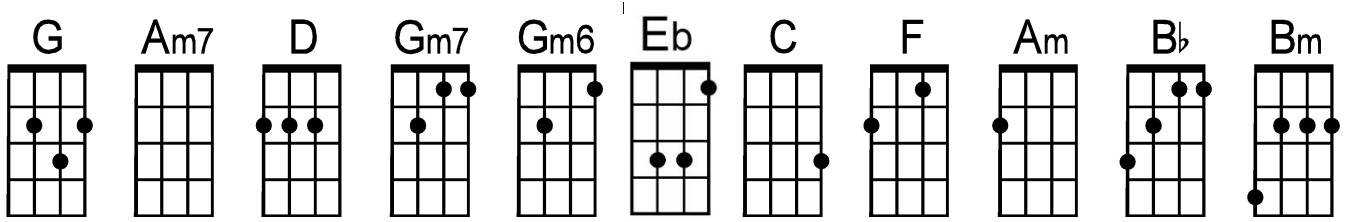


Penny Lane (Key of G)

by Paul McCartney (1967)



(sing d)

| G . . . | Am7 . . . | D

In Penny Lane, there is a barber showing photo-graphs

| G . . . | Gm7 . . .

of every head he's had the pleasure to know—

| Gm6 . . . | Eb . . . | D . . . | . . .

And all the people that come and go— stop and say hel-lo—

| G . . . | Am7 . . . | D

On the corner is a banker with a motor car

| G . . . | Gm7 . . .

The little children laugh at him behind his back

| Gm6 . . . | Eb . . . | D . . . | C . . . C\

and the banker never wears a mac in the pouring rain very strange

--- | F . . . | Am . . . | Bb . . . | . . . |

Chorus: Penny Lane— is in my— ears— and in my— eyes—

F . . . | Am . . . | Bb . . . | D . . . D\

There— be-neath the— blue—sub-urb-an skies I sit and mean-while back

--- | G . . . | Am7 . . . | D

In Penny Lane there is a fireman with an hour-glass

| G . . . | Gm7 . . .

and in his pocket is a portrait of the Queen

| Gm6 . . . | Eb . . . | D . . . | . . .

He likes to keep his fire-engine— clean— it's a clean machine

| G . . . | Am7 . . . | D . . . | G . . . | Gm7 . . .

Instrumental: Ahhh— Ahhh—

| Gm6 . . . | Eb . . . | D . . . | C . . . C\

Ahhh— ah-Ah ah- Ahhh—

--- | F . . . | Am . . . | Bb . . . | . . . |

Chorus: Penny Lane— is in my— ears— and in my— eyes—

F . . . | Am . . . | Bb . . . | D . . . D\

Four of fish and fin-ger pies in sum-mer, mean-while back

--- | **G** | **Am7** . . **D**
Be-hind the shelter in the middle of a round-a-bout

. | **G** | **Gm7** . .
a pretty nurse is selling poppies from a tray——

. | **Gm6** | **Eb** | **D** |
and though she feels as if she's in a— play-ay-ay-ay she is any-way

. | **G** | **Am7** . . **D**
Penny Lane, the barber shaves a-nother custo—mer

. | **G** | **Gm7** . .
We see the banker sitting waiting for a trim

. | **Gm6** | **Eb** | **D** | **C** . . **C**
and the fire—man rushes— in from the pouring rain, very strange

--- | **F** | **Am** | **Bb** | |
Chorus: Penny Lane— is in my— ears— and in my— eyes——

F | **Am** | **Bb** | **D** . . **D**
There— be-neath the— blue—sub-urb-an skies I sit and mean-while back

--- | **G** | **Bm** | **C** | |
Penny Lane— is in my— ears— and in my— eyes——

G | **Bm** | **C** | | **G**
There— be-neath the blue— sub-urb-an skies— Penny La-ane

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v1d - 2/27/21)