

# Penny Lane

18-5

John Lennon and Paul McCartney

Moderato

In Pen - ny Lane there is a bar - bershow - ing photo-graphs of ev' - ry corner is a bank - er with a mo-to-car the lit - le

head he's had the plea-sure to meet and all the peo - le that come and go stop and child-ren laugh at him be hind his back and the bank - er nev-er wears a mac in the

say hel-lo On the very strange Pen-ny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes pouring rain

There be beneath the blue sub-urban skies I sit and meanwhile back in Pen-ny

Lane there is a fire man with an hour glass and in his pock - et is a por - trait of the

queen He likes to keep his fire engine clean It's a clean machine Pen-ny In Penny

Lane is in my ears and in my eyes There be beneath the blue sub-urban

skies i sit and meanwhile back Pen-ny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes

There beneath the blue sub-urban skies Pen-ny Lane

Am7 D7

G Gm7 Gm6 Ebmaj7

D7 1.C 2.C F Bb D7

F Bb Bb D7

G Am7 D7 G

Gm7 Gm6 Ebmaj7 D7 1.C 2.D7

F Bb Bb F Bb

Bb D7 G Bm7 C

G C G