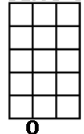
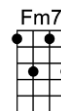
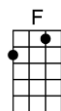
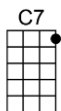
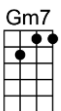
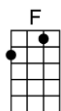


SING C

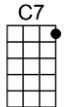
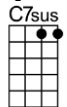
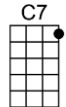
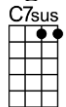
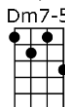


PENNY LANE - Lennon and McCartney

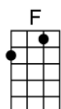
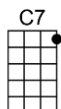
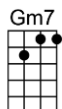
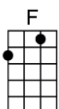
4/4 1...2...123



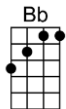
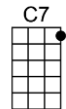
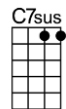
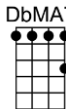
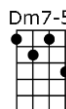
In Penny Lane, there is a barber showing photographs of every head he's had the pleasure to know



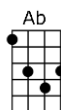
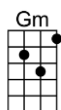
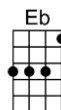
And all the people that come and go, stop and say, "Hello"



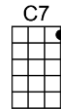
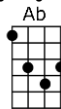
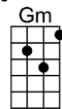
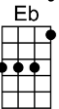
On the corner is a banker with a motorcar, and little children laugh at him behind his back



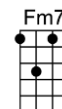
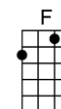
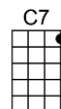
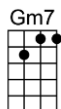
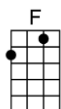
And the banker never wears a mac in the pouring rain, very strange



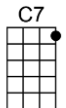
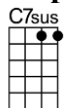
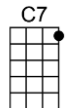
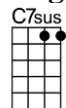
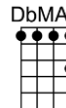
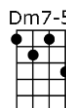
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes



There, beneath the blue suburban skies, I sit, and meanwhile back



In Penny Lane there is a fireman with an hourglass, and in his pocket is a portrait of the Queen

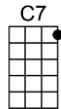
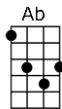
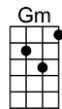
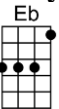


He likes to keep his fire engine clean, it's a clean machine

Interlude: 2nd verse

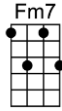
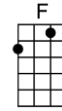
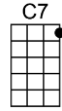
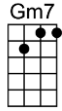
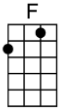


Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes

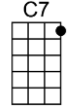
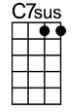
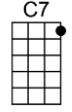
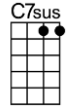
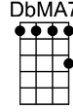
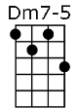


Full of fish and finger pies in summer, meanwhile back

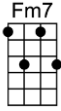
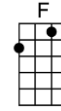
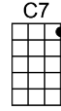
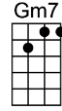
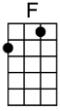
p.2. Penny Lane



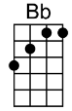
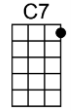
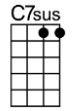
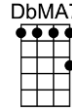
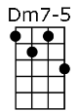
Behind the shelter in the middle of a roundabout, the pretty nurse is selling poppies from a tray



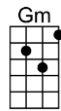
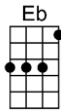
And though she feels as if she's in a play, she is anyway



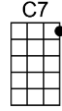
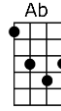
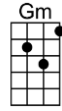
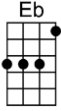
In Penny Lane, the barber shaves another customer. We see the banker sitting, waiting for a trim



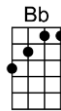
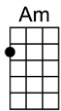
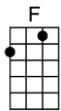
And then the fireman rushes in from the pouring rain, very strange



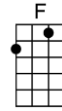
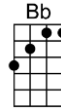
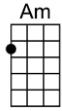
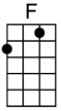
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes



There, beneath the blue suburban skies, I sit, and meanwhile back



Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes



There, beneath the blue suburban skies, Penny Lane

PENNY LANE-Lennon and McCartney

4/4 1...2...123

In Penny Lane, there is a barber showing photographs of every head he's had the pleasure to know
And all the people that come and go, stop and say, "Hello"

On the corner is a banker with a motorcar, and little children laugh at him behind his back
And the banker never wears a mac in the pouring rain, very strange

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
There, beneath the blue suburban skies, I sit, and meanwhile back

In Penny Lane there is a fireman with an hourglass, and in his pocket is a portrait of the Queen
He likes to keep his fire engine clean, it's a clean machine

Interlude: 2nd verse

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
Full of fish and finger pies in summer, meanwhile back

Behind the shelter in the middle of a roundabout, the pretty nurse is selling poppies from a tray
And though she feels as if she's in a play, she is anyway

In Penny Lane, the barber shaves another customer. We see the banker sitting waiting for a trim
And then the fireman rushes in from the pouring rain, very strange

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
There, beneath the blue suburban skies, I sit, and meanwhile back

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
There, beneath the blue suburban skies, Penny Lane