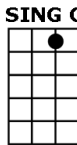
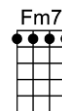
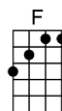
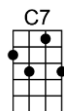
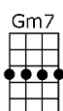
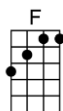


SING C

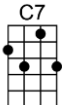
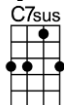
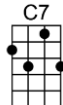
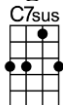
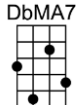
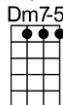


# PENNY LANE - Lennon and McCartney

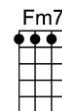
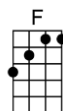
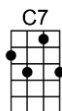
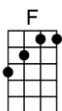
4/4 1...2...123



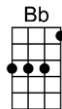
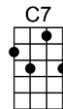
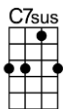
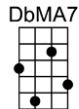
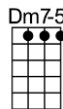
In Penny Lane, there is a barber showing photographs of every head he's had the pleasure to know



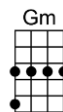
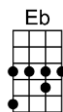
And all the people that come and go, stop and say, "Hello"



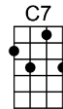
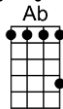
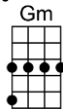
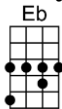
On the corner is a banker with a motorcar, and little children laugh at him behind his back



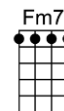
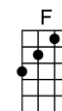
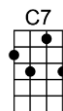
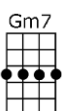
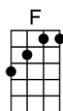
And the banker never wears a mac in the pouring rain, very strange



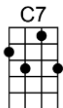
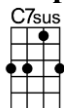
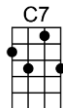
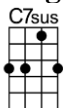
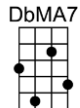
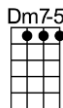
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes



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

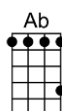
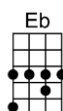


In Penny Lane there is a fireman with an hourglass, and in his pocket is a portrait of the Queen

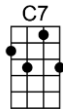
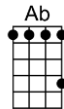
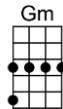
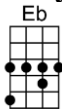


He likes to keep his fire engine clean, it's a clean machine

Interlude: 2nd verse

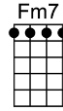
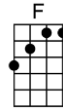
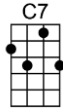
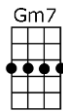
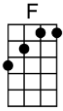


Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes

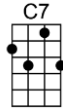
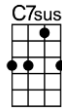
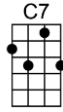
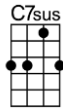
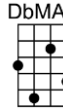
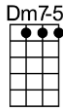


Full of fish and finger pies in summer, meanwhile back

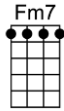
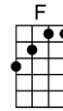
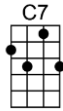
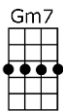
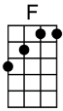
**p.2. Penny Lane**



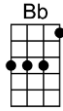
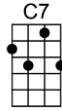
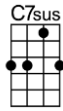
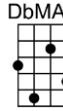
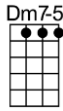
**Behind the shelter in the middle of a roundabout, the pretty nurse is selling poppies from a tray**



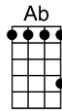
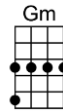
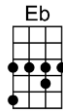
**And though she feels as if she's in a play, she is anyway**



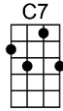
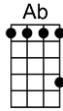
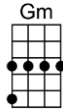
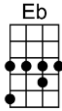
**In Penny Lane, the barber shaves another customer. We see the banker sitting, waiting for a trim**



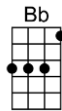
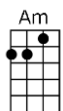
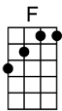
**And then the fireman rushes in from the pouring rain, very strange**



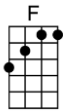
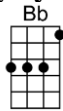
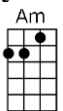
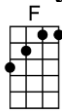
**Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes**



**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