**Penny Lane** (Key of C)  
by Paul McCartney (1967)

In Penny Lane, there is a bar-ber show-ing photo-graphs
of every head he’s had the plea-sure to know——
And all the peo-ple that come and go—— stop and say hel-lo

On the corner is a bank-er with a mo-tor car
The little child-ren laugh at him be-hind his back
and the bank-er never wears a mac in the pouring rain very strange

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

In Penny Lane there is a fire-man with an hour-glass
and in his pocket is a portrait of the Queen
He likes to keep his fire engine clean—— it’s a clean ma-chine

**Instrumental:**

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

There—— be-neath the blue— sub-urb-an skies I sit and mean-while back
Be-hind the shelter in the middle of a round-a-bout
a pretty nurse is selling poppies from a tray——
and though she feels as if she’s in a— play-ay-ay she is anyway

Penny Lane, the barber shaves a-nother custom-er
We see the banker sitting waiting for a trim
and the fire-man rushes— in from the pouring rain, very strange

--- | C . . . . | Dm . G
Chorus: Penny Lane— is in my— ears— and in my— eyes——
Bb . . . . | . . . . | Eb . . . . | G . G\There— be-neath the blue— sub-urb-an skies I sit and mean-while back
--- | C . . . . | F . . . . | C\Penny Lane— is in my— ears— and in my— eyes——
C . . . . | . . . . | F . . . . . . . . | C\There— be-neath the blue— sub-urb-an skies— Penny La-ane

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v1d - 3/27/19)