

Penny lane

ton original

Chanson de Paul Mc Cartney sortie en 1966.

8

In'Pen-ny lane. — there is a bar — ber show ing pho - to - graph's — Of ev' - ry head
the mid — dle of the — round - a - bout, — The pret - ty nurse.

Si Si/sol#m Mi6 Fa#

Detailed description: This system contains the first four measures of the song. The vocal line starts with a treble clef, a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#), and a common time signature. It features triplet markings over the first and fourth measures. The piano accompaniment is in a grand staff with treble and bass clefs, providing harmonic support with chords and a bass line.

8

— he had the plea - sure to — know — And all the peo - ple that — come and go .
— is sel - ling pop - pies from a tray — And though she feels as if she's in a play.

Si Si/sol#m Sim7 Sim/sol#

5

Detailed description: This system contains measures 5 through 8. Measure 5 is marked with a box containing the number '5'. The vocal line continues with the same melodic and harmonic structure. The piano accompaniment includes a change in chord quality to a dominant seventh chord in measure 7.

8

— Stop and say — hel - lo. On the cor - ner is a ban - ker with a
— She is a — ny way. InPen - ny lane the bar bershaves an - o - ther

Sim7/sol Do#m7/fa# Si Si/sol#m

10

Detailed description: This system contains measures 9 through 12. Measure 10 is marked with a box containing the number '10'. The vocal line concludes with the final lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a change to a dominant seventh chord with a raised fifth in measure 10.

8

mo - tor car — The lit - tle — chil - dren laugh at him be - hind his back — — — — — And the
 cus - to - mer — we see the — ban - ker sit - ting wait - ing for a trim — — — — — And then the

Do#m7 Fa# Si Si/sol#m Sim7

15

banker nev - er wears a mac — — — — — In the pour — ing rain, ve - ry strange! Penny lane.
 fir - re - man — rush - es in — — — — — From the pour — ing rain, ve - ry strange! Penny lane.

Si/sol#m Sim7/sol Do#m7/fa# Mi La

20

— is in my ears — — — — — and in my eyes — — — — —
 — is in my ears — — — — — and in my eyes — — — — —

La/do# Ré

25

Aller à la Coda ♪

There be - neath the blue — — — — — sub - ur - ban skies — — — — — I sit and mean - while back In Pen - ny lane.
 There be - neath the blue — — — — — sub - ur - ban skies — — — — — I sit and

La La/do# Ré Fa#

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

Si Si/sol#m Do#m7 Fa# Si Si/sol#m

30
Queen. He likes to keep his fire en - gine clean — It's a clean — ma - chine !

Sim7 Sim/sol# Sim/sol Dom7/fa#

Si Sol#m Do#m Fa# Si Sol#m

Sim7 Sol#Dim Sol Si/fa# Fa#

Pen - ny lane — is in my ears — and in eyes my —

Mi La La/do# Ré

45

Four of fish — and fin - ger pie — In sum - mer

La La/do# Ré

Du Signe § à la coda ⊕

50 ⊕ Coda

mean-while back Be-hind the - meanwhile back Pen-ny lane — is in my ears — and in eyes my

Fa# Fa# Si Si/ré#

55

There, be - neath the blue

Mi Mi/si Mi Mi/si Si Si/ré#

sub - ur - ban skies — Pen - ny lane —

Mi Si

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,
The little children laugh at him behind his back.
And the banker never wears a mack
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.

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes.
A four 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 tho' 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.

Dans Penny Lane il y a un barbier qui montre des photos
De chaque tête qu'il a eu le plaisir de connaître
Et tous les passants qui vont et viennent
S'arrêtent pour dire bonjour.

Au coin il y a un banquier avec une moto.
Les petits enfants rient de lui dans son dos
Et le banquier ne porte jamais d'imperméable
Quand il pleut à verse, très étrange

Penny Lane est dans mes oreilles et dans mes yeux
Là sous les cieux bleus de la banlieue
Je m'asseoie pour prendre du recul

Dans Penny Lane il y a un pompier avec un sablier
Et dans sa poche il a une photo de la Reine
Il aime garder son camion de pompier propre,
C'est un camion propre

Penny Lane est dans mes oreilles et dans mes yeux
Quatre pence de fish and ships et des tartes aux doigts
L'été je prend du recul.

Derrière l'abri, au milieu du manège
La jolie infirmière vend des chiots sur un plateau
Et elle se sent comme si elle jouait dans une pièce de théâtre
Elle l'est de toute façon

Penny Lane le barbier rase un autre client
On voit le banquier attendre son tour
Et voilà le pompier qui entre en trombe
Sous la forte pluie, très étrange

Penny Lane est dans mes oreilles et dans mes yeux
Là sous les cieux bleus de la banlieue
Je m'asseois pour prendre du recul
Penny Lane est dans mes oreilles et dans mes yeux
Là sous les cieux bleus de la banlieue
Penny Lane.