

Yellow Submarine

J.Lennon, P. McCartney

In the town where I was born lived a man who sailed to sea. And he
told us of his life in the land of sub - ma - rines. So we
sailed up to the sun till we found the sea of green, And we
lived be-neath the waves in our yel - low sub - ma - rine.
We all live in a yel-low sub-na-rine, yel-low sub-ma-rine, yel-low sub-ma-rine.
We all live in a yel-low sub-ma-rine, yel-low sub-ma-rine, yel-low sub-ma-rine. And our
As we
friends are all on board, man-y more of them live next door. And the
live a life of ease, ev -'ry one of us has all we need. Sky of
band be - gins to play:
blue and sea of
green in our yel - low sub - ma - rine.