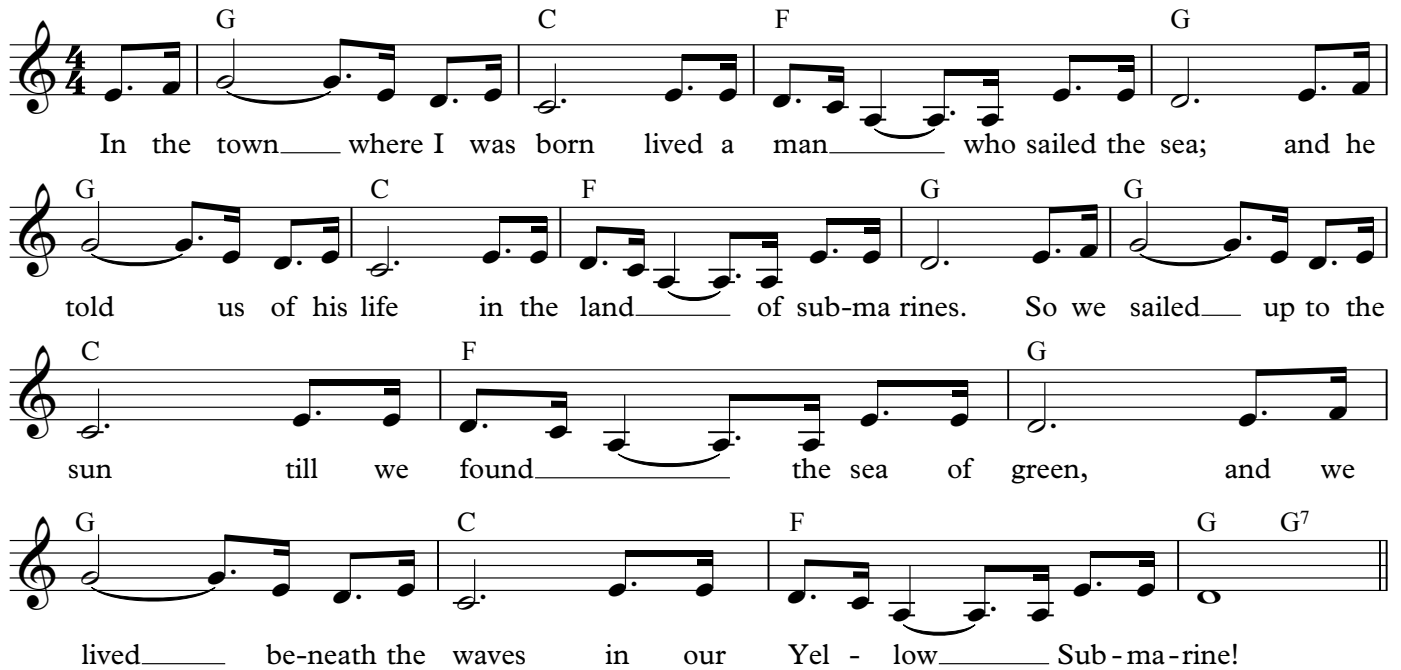


Yellow Submarine

Paul McCartney

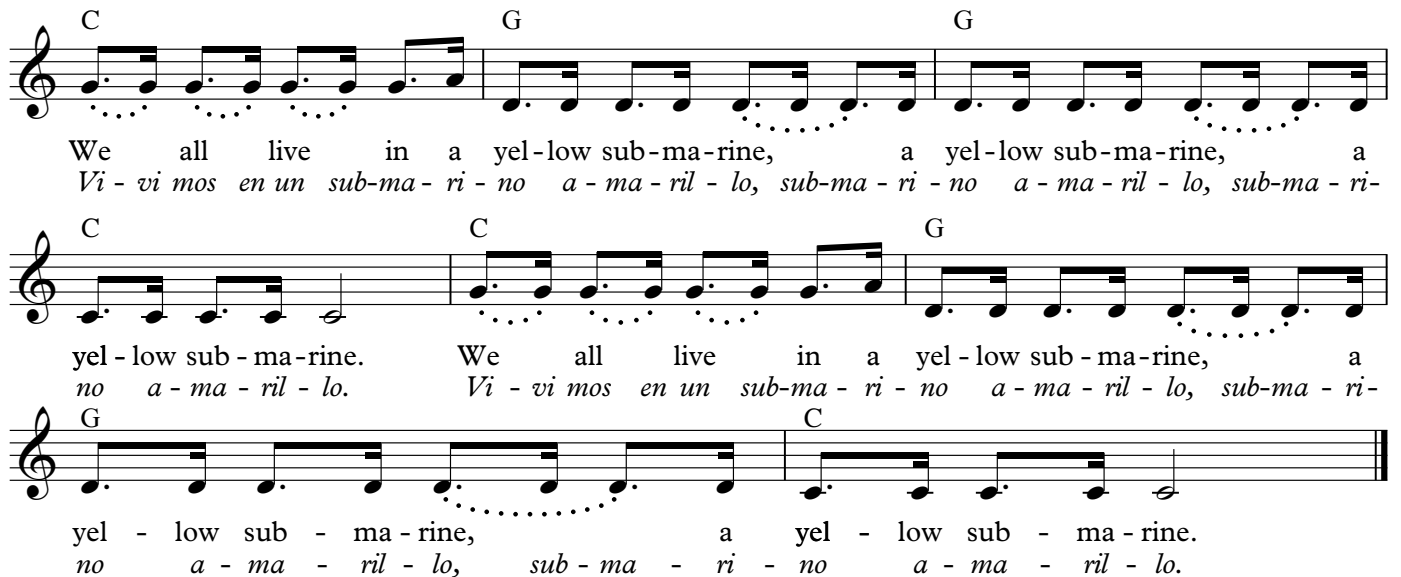


In the town where I was born lived a man who sailed the sea; and he
told us of his life in the land of sub-marines. So we sailed up to the
sun till we found the sea of green, and we
lived be-neath the waves in our Yel - low Sub - ma - rine!

And our friends are all on board
Many more of them live next door
And the band begins to play: (instrumental break) [Full speed ahead, Mr. Parker, full speed ahead!
Full speed over here, sir!
Action station! Action station!
Aye, aye, sir, fire! Heaven! Heaven!]

As we live a life of ease (A life of ease)
Everyone of us (Everyone of us) has all we need (Has all we need)
Sky of blue (Sky of blue) and sea of green (Sea of green)
In our yellow (In our yellow) submarine (Submarine, ha, ha)

CHORUS



We all live in a yel-low sub-ma-rine, a yel-low sub-ma-rine, a
Vi - vi mos en un sub-ma - ri - no a - ma - ril - lo, sub-ma - ri - no a - ma - ril - lo, sub-ma - ri -
yel - low sub - ma - rine. We all live in a yel - low sub - ma - rine, a
no a - ma - ril - lo. Vi - vi mos en un sub-ma - ri - no a - ma - ril - lo, sub-ma - ri -
yel - low sub - ma - rine, a yel - low sub - ma - rine.
no a - ma - ril - lo, sub - ma - ri - no a - ma - ril - lo.