

Eleanor Rigby (Lennon - McCartney - The Beatles)

C **Em**
Ah, look at all the lonely people.

C **Em**
Ah, look at all the lonely people.

Em **C6** **Em**
Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice in the church where a wedding has been, lives in a dream,
Em **C** **Em**
Waits at the window, wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the door. Who is it for?

Em7 **Em6** **C** **Em**
All the lonely people, where do they all come from?
Em7 **Em6** **C** **Em**
All the lonely people, where do they all belong?

Em **C6** **Em**
Father McKenzie writing the words of a sermon that no one will hear, no one comes near.
Em **C** **Em**
Look at him working. Darning his socks in the night when there's nobody there. What does he care?

Em7 **Em6** **C** **Em**
All the lonely people, where do they all come from?
Em7 **Em6** **C** **Em**
All the lonely people, where do they all belong?

C **Em**
Ah, look at all the lonely people.

C **Em**
Ah, look at all the lonely people.

Em **C6** **Em**
Eleanor Rigby died in the church and was buried along with her name. Nobody came.
Em **C** **Em**
Father McKenzie wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the grave. No one was saved.

Em7 **Em6** **C** **Em**
All the lonely people, (*Ah, look at all the lonely people.*) where do they all come from?
Em7 **Em6** **C** **Em**
All the lonely people, (*Ah, look at all the lonely people.*) where do they all belong?