

Eleanor Rigby - The Beatles

C Em
Ah, look at all the lonely people

C Em
Ah, look at all the lonely people

Em 3
Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice in the church where a wedding has

C
beenLives in a dream

Em 3
Waits at the window, wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the

C
doorWho is it for?

Em7 Em6
All the lonely people

C Em
Where do they all come from?

Em7 Em6
All the lonely people

C Em
Where do they all belong?

Em 3
Father McKenzie writing the words of a sermon that no one will

C
hear--No one comes near.

Em
Look at him working. Darning his socks in the night when there's

C
nobody there--What does he care?

Em7 Em6
All the lonely people

C Em
Where do they all come from?

Em7 Em6
All the lonely people

C Em
Where do they all belong?

C Em
Ah, look at all the lonely people

C Em
Ah, look at all the lonely people

Em 3
Eleanor Rigby died in the church and was buried along with her

C

name--Nobody came

Em 3

Father McKenzie wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the

C

grave--No one was saved

Em7 Em6

All the lonely people

C

Em

Where do they all come from?

Em7 Em6

All the lonely people

C

Em hold

Where do they all belong?