

Eleanor Rigby

Beatles (Lennon/McCartney)

Am F Am
All the lonely people. Where do they all belong?

F Am
Ah, look at all the lonely people
F Am
Ah, look at all the lonely people

Am
Eleanor Rigby

Picks up the rice in the church where a wedding has
F
been

Lives in a dream.

Am
Waits at the window

F
Wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the door.
Who is it for?

Am F
All the lonely people. Where do they all come
Am
from?

Am F Am
All the lonely people. Where do they all belong?

Am
Father Mckenzie

F
Writing the words of a sermon that no one will hear.
No one comes near.

Am
Look at him working.

Darning his socks in the night when there's nobody
F
there.

What does he care?

Am F
All the lonely people. Where do they all come
Am
from?

Am F Am
All the lonely people. Where do they all belong?

F Am
Ah, look at all the lonely people
F Am
Ah, look at all the lonely people

Am
Eleanor Rigby

Died in the church and was buried along with her
F
name.

Nobody came.

Am
Father Mckenzie

Wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the
F
grave.

No one was saved.

Am F
All the lonely people. Where do they all come
Am
from?

