

ELEANOR RIGBY

ch. [C] Ah look at all the lonely [Em] people

[C] Ah look at all the lonely [Em] people

v1. [Em] Eleanor Rigby, picks up the rice in a church where a wedding has

[C] been, lives in a [Em] dream

[Em] Waits at the window wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the

[C] door, who is it [Em] for

Br. [Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people

Where [Cmaj7] do they all come [Em] from

[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people

Where [Cmaj7] do they all be-[Em]-long

v2. [Em] Father Mackenzie, writing the words to a sermon that no one will

[C] hear, no-one comes [Em] near

[Em] Look at him working, darning his socks in the night when there's nobody

[C] there, what does he [Em] care

Br. [Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people

Where [Cmaj7] do they all come [Em] from

[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people

Where [Cmaj7] do they all be-[Em]-long

ch. [C] Ah look at all the lonely [Em] people

[C] Ah look at all the lonely [Em] people

v3. [Em] Eleanor Rigby died in the church and was buried along with her
[C] name, nobody [Em] came

[Em] Father Mackenzie wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the

[C] grave, no-one was [Em] saved

Br. [Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people,

Where [Cmaj7] do they all come [Em] from

[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people

Where [Cmaj7] do they all be-[Em]-long