

Eleanor Rigby

The Beatles

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

Em
Eleanor Rigby, picks up the rice in the church
C Em
Where her wedding has been, lives in a dream
Em
Waits at the window, wearing the face
C Em
That she keeps in a jar by the door, who is it for?

Em7 Em6
All the lonely people
Em(b13) Em
Where do they all come from?
Em7 Em6
All the lonely people
Em(b13) Em
where do they all belong?

Em
Father McKenzie, writing the words
C Em
Of a sermon that no one will hear; no one comes near
Em
Look at him working, darning his socks
C Em
In the night when there's nobody there, what does he care?

Em7 Em6
All the lonely people
Em(b13) Em
where do they all come from?
Em7 Em6
All the lonely people
Em(b13) Em
where do they all belong?

C Em
All the lonely people
C Em
Ah, look at all the lonely people

Em
Eleanor Rigby died in the church
C Em
And was buried along with her name, nobody came
Em
Father McKenzie, wiping the dirt
C Em
From his hands as he walks from the grave, no-one was saved

Em7 Em6
All the lonely people
Em(b13) Em
where do they all come from?
Em7 Em6
All the lonely people
Em(b13) Em
where do they all belong?

Em