

Eleanor Rigby

C **C** **Em** **Em**
 / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / **x2**
 Ah look at all the lonely people

Em **Em** **Em** **C** **C**
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 Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice in a church where a wedding has been lives in a dream

Em **Em** **Em** **C** **C**
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 Waits at the window wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the door who is it for

Em **Em** **C** **Em**
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 All the lonely people where do they all come from

Em **Em** **C** **Em**
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 All the lonely people where do they all belong

Em **Em** **Em** **C** **C**
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 Father Mackenzie writing the words of a sermon that no one will hear no one comes near

Em **Em** **Em** **C** **C**
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 Look at him working darning his socks in the night when there's nobody there what does he care

Em **Em** **C** **Em**
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 All the lonely people where do they all come from

Em **Em** **C** **Em**
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 All the lonely people where do they all belong

C **C** **Em** **Em**
 / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / **x2**
 Ah look at all the lonely people

Em **Em** **Em** **C** **C**
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 Eleanor Rigby died in a church and was buried along with her name nobody came

Em **Em** **Em** **C** **C**
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 Father Mackenzie wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the grave no one was saved

Em **Em** **C** **Em** **Em**
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 All the lonely people where do they all belong

