

# Eleanor Rigby

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

