

ELEANOR RIGBY C and Em

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

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

Eleanor Rigby, picks up the rice in the church
where a wedding has **[C]** been, lives in a dream.

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

[Em] All the lonely people, where **[C]** do they all come **[Em]** from?
All the lonely people, where **[C]** do they all be**[Em]**long?

Father McKenzie, writing the words
of a sermon that no one will **[C]** hear, no-one comes near.

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

[Em] All the lonely people, where **[C]** do they all come **[Em]** from?
All the lonely people, where **[C]** do they all be**[Em]**long?

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

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

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

[Em] Father McKenzie, wiping the dirt
from his hands as he walks from the **[C]** grave, no-one was saved.

[Em] All the lonely people, where **[C]** do they all come **[Em]** from?
All the lonely people, where **[C]** do they all be**[Em]**long? ###