

Eleanor Rigby

Beatles



[4/4]

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

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

[Em] / / Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice in
the church where a wedding has

[C] been—Lives [Em] in a dream

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

[C] door—Who is it [Em] for?

[Em7] All the lonely [A7sus2/D] people

Where [C] do they all come [Em] from?

[Em7] All the lonely [A7sus2/D] people

Where [C] do they all be [Em] long?

[Em] / / Father McKenzie writing the words
of a sermon that no one will

[C] hear--No [Em] one comes near.

[Em] Look at him working.

[Em] Darning his socks in the night [Em] when there's
nobody [C] there--What does he [Em] care?

[Em7] All the lonely [A7sus2/D] people

Where [C] do they all come [Em] from?

[Em] All the lonely [Em6] 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

[Em] / / Eleanor Rigby died in the church
and was buried along with her

[C] name--Nobody [Em] came

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

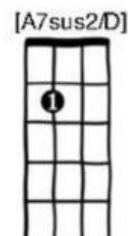
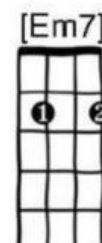
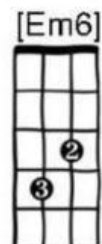
[C] grave--No one was [Em] saved

[Em7] All the lonely [A7sus2/D] people

Where [C] do they all come [Em] from?

[Em7] All the lonely [A7sus2/D] people

Where [C] do they all be [Em] long?



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