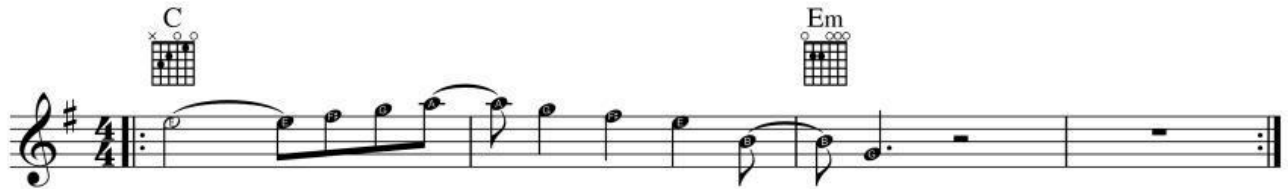


# Eleanor Rigby



*Con moto* ♩ = 120

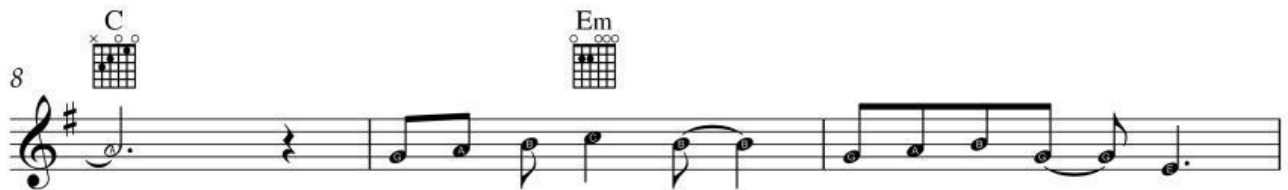
*Lennon / McCartney*



Ah, \_\_\_\_\_ look at all \_\_\_\_\_ the lone - ly peo - ple.



1. E - lea - nor Rig - by picks up the rice in the church where a wed - ding has been,
2. Fa - ther Mc - Ken - zie writ - ing the words of a ser - mon that no one will hear,
3. E - lea - nor Rig - by died in the church and was bu - ried a - long with her name,



_____	lives in a dream. _____	Waits at the win - dow,
_____	no - one comes near. _____	Look at him wor - king,
_____	no - bo - dy came. _____	Fa - ther Mc - Ken - zie,



wea - ring	a face	that she	keeps _____	in a jar	by the	door.
dar - ning	his socks	in the	night _____	when there's	no - bo - dy	there,
wi - ping	the dirt	from his	hands _____	as he walks	from the	grave,

13

— What is it for? — All the lone - ly peo-  
 — What does he care? —  
 — No one was saved. —

16

- ple, — where do they all — come from? All the lone - ly peo

20

- ple, — where do they all — be - long? —

23

Ah, — look at all — the lone - ly peo - ple.

Repeat from