

## **Eleanor Rigby – The Beatles**

### **BRIDGE**

Ah, look at all \_\_\_\_ lonely people  
Ah, look at all \_\_\_\_ lonely people

\_\_\_\_ Eleanor Rigby picks up \_\_\_\_ rice in \_\_\_\_ church where \_\_\_\_ wedding has been  
Lives in \_\_\_\_ dream  
Waits at \_\_\_\_ window, wearing \_\_\_\_ face that she keeps in \_\_\_\_ jar by \_\_\_\_ door  
Who is it for?

### **CHORUS**

All \_\_\_\_ lonely people  
Where do they all come from?  
All \_\_\_\_ lonely people  
Where do they all belong?

\_\_\_\_ Father McKenzie writing \_\_\_\_ words of \_\_\_\_ sermon that no one will hear  
No one comes near  
Look at him working, darning his socks in \_\_\_\_ night when there's nobody there  
What does he care?

### **CHORUS**

### **BRIDGE**

\_\_\_\_ Eleanor Rigby died in \_\_\_\_ church and was buried along with her name  
Nobody came  
Father McKenzie wiping \_\_\_\_ dirt from his hands as he walks from \_\_\_\_ grave  
No one was saved

### **CHORUS**