

# Eleanor Rigby – The Beatles

## BRIDGE

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

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\_\_\_\_ 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