

Eleanor Rigby (C)

Lennon/McCartney

F F A^m A^m F F A^m A^m
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(first note = 'a')

F A^m A^m
Ah, look at all the lonely people
F A^m A^m
Ah, look at all the lonely people

A^m F
Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice in the church where a wedding has been.
F
Lives in a dream.

A^m F
Waits at the window, wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the door
F
Who is it for?

A^{m7} A^{m6}
All the lonely people
F A^m
Where do they all come from?

A^{m7} A^{m6}
All the lonely people
F A^m
Where do they all belong?

A^m F
Father McKenzie writing the words of a sermon that no one will hear
F
No one comes near.

A^m F
Look at him working. Darning his socks in the night when there's nobody there
F
What does he care?

A^{m7} A^{m6}
All the lonely people
 F A^m
Where do they all come from?

A^{m7} A^{m6}
All the lonely people
 F A^m
Where do they all belong?

F A^m A^m
Ah, look at all the lonely people
 F A^m A^m
Ah, look at all the lonely people

A^m F
Eleanor Rigby died in the church and was buried along with her name
 F
Nobody came

A^m F
Father McKenzie wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the grave
 F
No one was saved

A^{m7} A^{m6}
All the lonely people
 F A^m
Where do they all come from?

A^{m7} A^{m6}
All the lonely people
 F A^m A^m
Where do they all belong? /

