

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 in a [Em] 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] people Where [C] do they
all come [Em] from? [Em7] All the lonely [A7sus2]
people Where [C] do they all be [Em7] long?

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

No one comes [Em] 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] people
Where [C] do they all come [Em] from?

[Em7] All the lonely [A7sus2] 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] people
Where [C] do they all come [Em] from?

[Em7] All the lonely [A7sus2] people
Where [C] do they all be [Em] long

