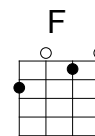
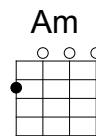


# Eleanor Rigby

## Beatles (Lennon/McCartney)



**F** Ah, look at all the lonely **Am** people  
**F** Ah, look at all the lonely **Am** people

**Am**  
 Eleanor Rigby

Picks up the rice in the church where a wedding has  
**F**  
 been

Lives in a dream.

**Am**  
 Waits at the window

Wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the door.  
**F**  
 Who is it for?

**Am** All the lonely people. Where **F** do they all come from? **Am**

**Am** All the lonely people. Where **F** do they all belong? **Am**

**Am**  
 Father Mckenzie

Writing the words of a sermon that no one will hear.  
**F**  
 No one comes near.

**Am**  
 Look at him working.

Darning his socks in the night when there's nobody  
**F**  
 there.

What does he care?

**Am** All the lonely people. Where **F** do they all come from? **Am**

**Am** All the lonely people. Where **F** do they all belong? **Am**

**F** Ah, look at all the lonely **Am** people

**F** Ah, look at all the lonely **Am** people

**Am**  
 Eleanor Rigby

Died in the church and was buried along with her  
**F**  
 name.

Nobody came.

**Am**  
 Father Mckenzie

Wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the  
**F**  
 grave.

No one was saved.

**Am** All the lonely people. Where **F** do they all come from? **Am**

**Am** All the lonely people. Where **F** do they all belong? **Am**