

Eleanor Rigby

Beatles (Lennon/McCartney)

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

F Ah, look at all the lonely people Am

F Ah, look at all the lonely people Am

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

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

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

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

Am Father Mckenzie

F Writing the words of a sermon that no one will hear. 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. F Where do they all come Am from?

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

F Ah, look at all the lonely people Am

F Ah, look at all the lonely people Am

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. F Where do they all come Am from?

