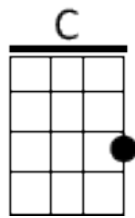
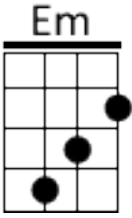


Eleanor Rigby



Strum: Down Up Down Up Down Up Down Up (Berry Berry)

[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 been,

[C] lives in a [Em] dream.

[Em] Waits at the window, wearing the face
that she keeps in a jar by the door,

[C] who is it [Em] for?

[Em] All the lonely people,
where [C] do they all come from?

[Em] All the lonely people,
where [C] do they all be[Em] long?

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

[C] No one comes [Em] near

[Em] Look at him working. Darning his socks in the night when there's nobody
there

[C] What does he [Em] care?

[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 name

[C] Nobody [Em] came

[Em] Father McKenzie wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the
grave

[C] No one was [Em] saved

[Em] All the lonely people,
where [C] do they all come from?

[Em] All the lonely people,
where [C] do they all be[Em] long?