

Eleanor rigby

C Ah look at all the lonely **Em** people

Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice in
the church where a wedding has **C** been Lives in a dream.

Em Waits at the window wearing the
face that she keeps in a jar by the **C** door Who is it for

e

Em All the lonely people where **C** do they all come from.

g

All the lonely people where **C** do they all **Em** belong

Father McKenzie writing the words
of a sermon that no one will **C** hear No one comes near.

Em Look at him working darning his socks in the night
when there's nobody **C** there What does he care

CHORUS

Em Eleanor Rigby died in the church and
was buried along with her **C** name Nobody came

Em Father McKenzie wiping the dirt
from his hands as he walks from the **C** grave No one was saved

CHORUS