

# Eleanor Rigby

## The Beatles

| [F] Ah, look at | all the lonely | [Am] people | [Am]  
| [F] Ah, look at | all the lonely | [Am] 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, | wearing the face that she  
| Keeps in a jar by the | [F] door. | Who is it for?

### Chorus:

| [Am] All the lonely | people,  
where | [F] do they all come | [Am] from?  
| [Am] All the lonely | people,  
where | [F] do they all be- | [Am] long?

| [Am] Father McKenzie, | writing the words of a  
| Sermon that no one will | [F] 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?

### Chorus

| [F] Ah, look at | all the lonely | [Am] people | [Am]  
| [F] Ah, look at | all the lonely | [Am] 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

### Chorus

