

Eleanor Rigby

Words & Music:
John Lennon & Paul McCartney

Sharp-eyed songhound Steve Greenhalgh of the UK spotted and corrected typos in my post. Thanks, Steve!

C Em
Ah, look at all the lonely people!
C Em
Ah, look at all the lonely people!

Em C
Eleanor Rigby, picks up the rice in the church were waiting has been,
C Em
Lives in a dream.
Em
Waits at the window, wearing the face
C
That she keeps in a jar by the door.
C Em
Who is it for?

CHORUS:

Em7 Em6 C/A Em
All the lonely people, where do they all come from?
Em7 Em6 C/A Em
All the lonely people, where do they all belong?

Father McKenzie, writing the words of a sermon
That no one will hear.
No one comes near.
Look it him working, darning his socks in the night
When there's nobody there.
What does he care?

CHORUS:

Eleanor Rigby, died in the church and was buried a long with her name.
Nobody came.
Father McKenzie, wiping the dirt from his hands
As he walks from the grave.
No one was saved.

CHORUS: