

Eleanor Rigby The Beatles



F **Am**
Ah, look at all the lonely people *Repeat*

Am **F**
1.Eleanor Rigby Picks up the rice in the church where a wedding has been

F / **Am** /
Lives in a dream

Am **F**
Waits at the window Wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the door

F / **Am** /
Who is it for?

CHORUS:

Am7 **Am6** **F** **Am**
All the lonely people Where do they all come from?

Am7 **Am6** **F** **Am**
All the lonely people Where do they all belong?

Am **F**
2.Father McKenzie Writing the words of a sermon that no one will hear

F / **Am** /
No one comes near Look at him working

Am **F**
Darning his socks in the night when there's nobody there

F / **Am** /
What does he care? **CHORUS**

F **Am**
Ah, look at all the lonely people *Repeat*

Am **F**
3.Eleanor Rigby Died in the church and was buried along with her name.

F / **Am** /
Nobody came Father McKenzie

Am **F**
Wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the grave

F / **Am** /
No one was saved **CHORUS**

F **Am**
Ah, look at all the lonely people *Repeat*

