

## **ELEANOR RIGBY**

*Riff 1 - a b g b f# b e b*

Ah....

Ah, look at all the lonely people

**C Em**

Ah, look at all the lonely people

**C Em**

Eleanor Rigby

**Em**

picks up the rice in the church

**Em**

where a wedding has been - Lives in a dream

**C**

Waits at the window,

**Em**

wearing the face that she keeps

**Em**

in a jar by the door - Who is it for?

**C**

### **CHORUS**

All the lonely people

**Em Em7**

Where do they all come from?

**Em6 Cj7 Em**

All the lonely people

**Em7 Em6**

Where do they all belong?

**Cj7 Em**

Father McKenzie

**Em**

writing the words of a sermon

**Em**

that no one will hear - No one comes near

**C**

Look at him working

**Em**

darning his socks in the night

**Em**

when there's nobody there - What does he care?

**C**

### **CHORUS + Ah....**

Eleanor Rigby

**Em**

died in the church and was buried

**Em**

along with her name - Nobody came

**C**

Father McKenzie

**Em**

wiping the dirt from his hands

**Em**

as he walks from the grave - No one was saved

**C**

### **CHORUS + Ah.... (in canon)**