

# Eleanor Rigby

[C] Ah look at all the lonely [Em]people [C] Ah look at all the lonely [Em]people

[Em]Eleanor Rigby, picks up the rice In the church where a wedding has [C]been  
Lives in a dream [Em]

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

[Em<sup>7</sup>]All the lonely [Em<sup>6</sup>]people where [C]do they all come from[Em]?

[Em<sup>7</sup>]All the lonely [Em<sup>6</sup>]people where [C]do they all belong[Em]?

[Em]Father McKenzie, writing the words of a sermon that no one will [C]hear  
No one comes [Em]near

[Em]Look at him working, darning his socks in the night when there's nobody  
[C]there

What does he [Em]care

[Em<sup>7</sup>]All the lonely [Em<sup>6</sup>]people where [C]do they all come from[Em]?

[Em<sup>7</sup>]All the lonely [Em<sup>6</sup>]people where [C]do they all belong[Em]?

[C] Ah look at all the lonely [Em]people [C] Ah look at all the lonely [Em]people

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

[Em]Father McKenzie, wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the  
[C]grave

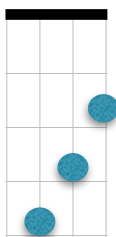
No one was [Em]saved

*(voices echo the first line)*

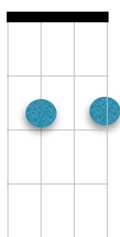
[Em<sup>7</sup>]All the lonely [Em<sup>6</sup>]people where [C]do they all come from[Em]?

[Em<sup>7</sup>]All the lonely [Em<sup>6</sup>]people where [C]do they all belong[Em]?

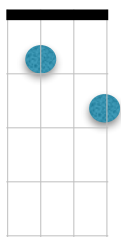
Em



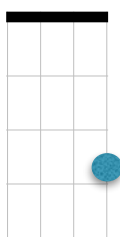
Em<sup>7</sup>



Em<sup>6</sup>



C



(tenor ukulele chords)