

# Eleanor Rigby

**Am** **F** **Am**

Intro (bass tacet for intro?)

**Am** **F**  
Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice in the church where a wedding has been....Lives in a dream

**Am** **F**  
Waits at the window, wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the door....Who is it for?

**Am7** **Am+F#** **Am+F** **Am**  
All the lonely people...Where do they all come from?

**Am7** **Am+F#** **Am+F** **Am** **F** **Am**  
All the lonely people...Where do they all belong? Ah, look at all the lonely people

**Am** **F**  
Father McKenzie writing the words of a sermon that no one will hear....No one comes near

**Am** **F**  
Look at him working. darning his socks in the night when there's nobody there....What does he care

**Am7** **Am+F#** **Am+F** **Am**  
All the lonely people...Where do they all come from?

**Am7** **Am+F#** **Am+F** **Am**  
All the lonely people...Where do they all belong?

**F** **Am** **F** **Am**  
Ah, look at all the lonely people.....Ah----- look at all the lonely people

**Am**  
[Guitar interlude-----]

**Am** **F**  
Eleanor Rigby died in the church and was buried along with her name...Nobody came

**Am** **F**  
Father McKenzie wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the grave...No one was saved

**Am7** **Am+F#** **Am+F** **Am**  
All the lonely people...Where do they all come from?

**Am7** **Am+F#** **Am+F** **Am**  
All the lonely people...Where do they all belong?

**Am7** **Am+F#** **Am+F** **Am**  
All the lonely people...Where do they all come from?

**Am7** **Am+F#** **Am+F** **Am**  
All the lonely people...Where do they all belong?

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

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