

Eleanor Rigby

Words & Music by John Lennon & Paul McCartney

Moderately, with a steady beat

C Em

Ah look at all the lone - ly peo - ple!

C Em

Ah look at all the lone - ly peo - ple!

Em

1. El - ca - nor Rig - by, picks up the rice in the church.
2. Fa - ther Mc - Ken - zie writ - ing the words of a ser -
3. El - ca - nor Rig - by, died in the church and was bur -

C Em

— where a wed - ding has been, Lives in a dream.

- mon that no one will hear, No one comes near.

- ied a - long with her name, No - bod - y came.

Waits at the win - dow, wear - ing the face — that she keeps — in a jar — by the door.
 Look at him work - ing, darn - ing his socks — in the night — when there's no - bod - y there.
 Fa - ther Mc - Ken - zie, wip - ing the dirt — from his hands — as he walks — from the grave.

C Em Em⁷

Who is it for?
 What does he care?
 No one was saved. } All the lone - ly peo -

Em⁶ C Em

ple, Where do they all — come from?

Em⁷ Em⁶ C

All the lone - ly peo - ple, Where do they all — be - long?

1,2. Em 3. Em

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