

**ELEANOR RIGBY****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)**