

**C**                      **Em**  
**Ahhh look at all the lonely people**  
**C**                      **Em**  
**Ahhh look at all the lonely people**

**Em**  
Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice in a church  
                                 **C**  
Where her wedding has been  
**Em**  
Lives in a dream  
Waits at the window, wearing a face  
                                 **C**  
She keeps in a jar by the door  
**Em**  
Who is it for?

**Em7**        **Em6**        **C**        **Em**  
***All the lonely people, where do they all come from?***  
**Em7**        **Em6**        **C**        **Em**  
***All the lonely people, where do they all be-long?***

**Em**  
Father McKenzie writing the words of a sermon  
                                 **C**  
that no one will hear  
**Em**  
No one comes near  
Look at him working.  
                                 **C**  
Darning his socks in the night when there's nobody there  
**Em**  
What does he care?

***Pre-Chorus***  
**Chorus**

**Em**  
Eleanor Rigby died in the church and  
                                 **C**  
was buried along with her name   Nobody came  
**Em**  
Father McKenzie wiping the dirt from his hands  
                                 **C**  
as he walks from the grave  
No one was saved  
***Pre-Chorus***