REFRAIN:

CEm7CEm7Ah.. look at all the lonely peopleAh.. look at all the lonely people

Em6

- Em7 1. Eleanor Rigby, picks up the rice in the church Em7 where a wedding has been, lives in a dream. Waits at the window, wearing the face that she keeps С Em7 in a jar by the door, who is it for? Em7 С Em6 Em7 All the lonely people, where do they all come from? Em7 Em6 С Em7 All the lonely people, where do they all belong? Em7 2. Father McKenzie, writing the words of a sermon Em7 () that no one will hear, no one comes near. Look at him working, darning his socks in the night,
 - when there's nobody there, what does he care? <u>+ CHORUS</u>

Refrain:

C Em7 C Em7 Ah.. look at all the lonely people Ah.. look at all the lonely people

Em7

 Eleanor Rigby, died in the church and was buried C Em7 along with her name, nobody came.

Father McKenzie, wiping the dirt from his hands C Em7 as he walks from the grave, no one was saved.

+ CHORUS+ REFRAIN