

# Barbara Dickson - Eleanor Rigby

Tom: C

C Em  
 Ah! look at all the lonely people

C Em  
 Ah! look at all the lonely people

C  
 Eleanor Rigby, picks up the rice in a church where a wedding  
 has been

Em  
 Lives in a dream

C  
 Waits at the window wearing the face that she keeps in a jar  
 by the door

Em  
 Who is it for

Em7 Em C Em  
 All the lonely people where do they all come from

Em7 Em C Em  
 All the lonely people where do they all belong

C  
 Father McKenzie writing the words of a sermon that no one will  
 hear

Em  
 No one comes near

C  
 Look at him working darning his socks in the night when  
 there's nobody there

Em  
 What does he care

Em7 Em C  
 All the lonely people where do they all come from

Em7 Em C  
 All the lonely people where do they all belong

C Em  
 Ah! look at all the lonely people

C Em  
 Ah! look at all the lonely people

C  
 Eleanor Rigby died in the church and was buried along with her  
 name

Em  
 Nobody came

C  
 Father McKenzie Wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks  
 from the grave

Em  
 No one was saved

C Em  
 Ah! look at all the lonely people

Em7 Em C  
 All the lonely people where do they all come from

C Em  
 Ah! look at all the lonely people

Em7 Em C  
 All the lonely people where do they all belong

## Acordes

