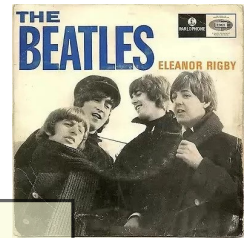
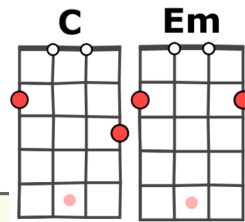


# Eleanor Rigby - The Beatles

137 bpm - 1967

(x 2) C... Ah! C... look at all the lonely people. Em... Em...



*Em*  
Eleanor Rigby,  
*Em* Picks up the rice in a church where a wedding has been *C* Lives in a dream *C*  
*Em*  
Waits at the window  
*Em* Wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the door *C* Who is it for? *C*

*Em7* All the lonely people *Em6.* Where do they all come from? *Em*  
*Em7* All the lonely people *Em6.* Where do they all be-long? *Em*

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

*Em7* All the lonely people *Em6.* Where do they all come from? *Em*  
*Em7* All the lonely people *Em6.* Where do they all be-long? *Em*

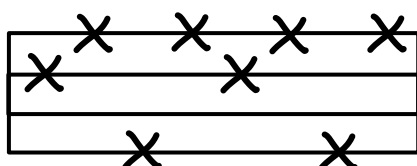
(x 2) C... Ah! C... look at all the lonely people. Em... Em...



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

**Voix 1** *Em7* All the lonely people *Em6.* Where do they all come from? *Em5+* *Em*  
**Voix 2** (Ah, look at all the lonely people)  
All the lonely people Where do they all be-long?  
(Ah, look at all the lonely people)

v1



Pupitre arpèges

