ELEANOR RIGBY

JOHN LENNON & PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderately, with a steady beat

Ah__look at all the lonely people!

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1. Eleanor Rigby, picks up the rice__in the church where a wedding has been,
2. Father McKenzie, writing the words__of a sermon that no one will hear,
3. Eleanor Rigby, died in the church__and was buried along__with her name,

lives in a dream._Waits at the window,
no one comes near._Look at him working,
no body came._Father McKenzie,
wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the door,
darning his socks in the night when there's no body there,
wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the grave,

who is it for?
what does he care?
no one was saved.

All the lonely people, where do they all come from?

All the lonely people, where do they all belong?

D.C. at Coda

Coda