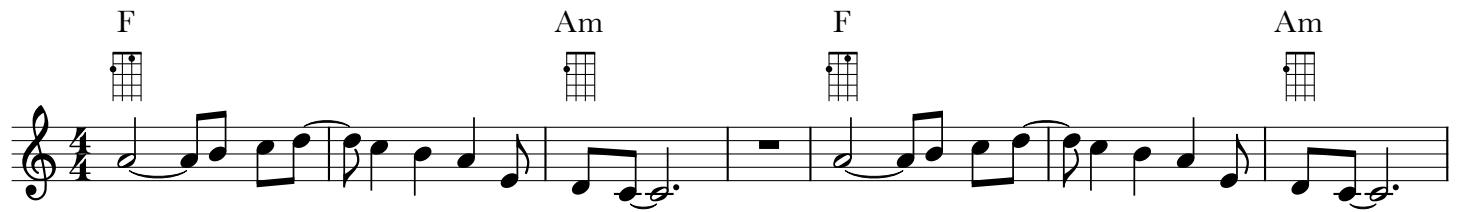


Eleanor Rigby

J. Lennon & P. McCartney
Arr. V. Olivares & E. Hernández

F Am F Am



Ah, look at all the lo-ne-ly peo-ple. Ah, look at all the lo-ne-ly peo-ple.

8



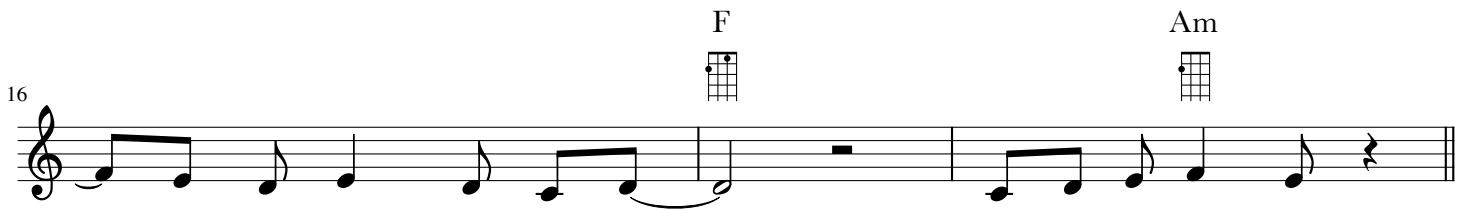
E-lea-nor Rig-by picks up the rice in the church where a wed-ding has been.
Fa-ther Mc-Ken-zie, writ-ing the words of a ser-mon that no one will hear.

Am



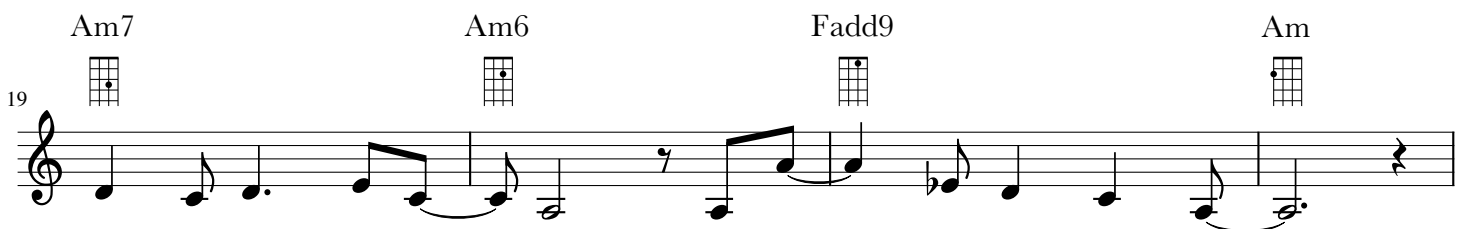
Lives in a dre-am. Waits by the win-dow, wear-ing the face that she keeps
No one comes near. - Look at him work-ing, darn-ing his socks in the night

16



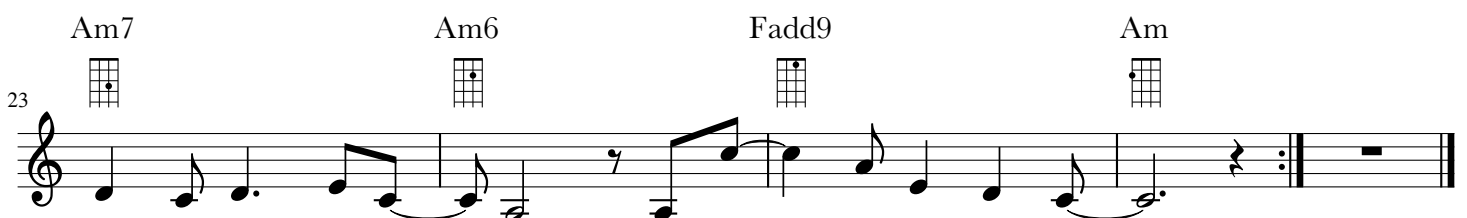
in a jar by the door. Who is it for? -
when there's no - bo - dy there. What does he care?

Am7 Am6 Fadd9 Am



All the lone - ly peo - ple Where do they all come from?

Am7 Am6 Fadd9 Am



All the lone - ly peo - ple Where do they all be - long?