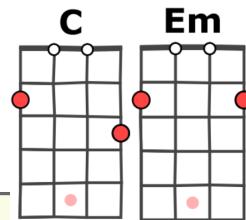


Eleanor Rigby - The Beatles

137 bpm - 1967

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

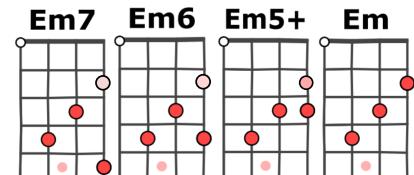


Em
Eleanor Rigby,

Em
Picks up the rice in a church where a wedding has been C C
Em
Waits at the window Lives in a dream

Em Em C C
Wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the door Who is it for?

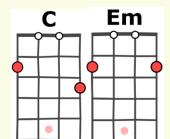
Em7 Em6. Em5+ Em
All the lonely people Where do they all come from?
Em7 Em6. Em5+ Em
All the lonely people Where do they all be-long?



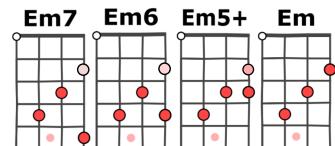
Em
Father McKenzie

Em Em C C
Writing the words of a sermon that no one will hear No one comes near
Em
Look at him working,

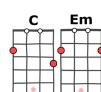
Em Em C
Darning his socks in the night when there's nobody there
C
What does he care?



Em7 Em6. Em5+ Em
All the lonely people Where do they all come from?
Em7 Em6. Em5+ Em
All the lonely people Where do they all be-long?



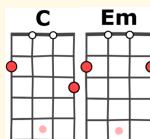
(x 2) C... C... Em... Em...
Ah! look at all the lonely people.



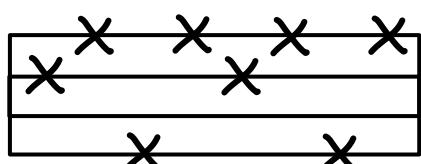
Em
Eleanor Rigby

Em Em C C
Died in the church and was buried along with her name Nobody came
Em
Father McKenzie

Em Em C
Wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the grave
C
No one was saved



Em7 Em6. Em5+ Em
Voix 1 All the lonely people Where do they all come from?
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

