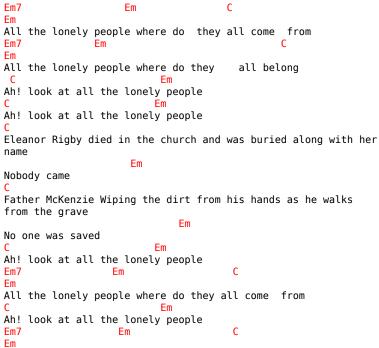


Barbara Dickson - Eleanor Rigby

```
Tom: C
Ah! look at all the lonely people
Ah! look at all the lonely people
Eleanor Ribgy, picks up the rice in a church where a wedding
has been
Lives in a dream
Waits at the window wearing the face that she keeps in a jar
by the door
Who is it for
               {\sf Em}
                                               Em
All the lonely people where do they all come from
               \mathsf{Em}
All the lonely people where do they
                                         all belong
Father McKenzie writing the words of a sermon that no one will Ah! look at all the lonely people
hear
No one comes near
Look at him working darning his socks in the night when
there's nobody there
What does he care
```



All the lonely people where do they all belong

Acordes

