**ELEANOR RIGBY**

Piano intro Sops/men Ah look at all the lonely people

 Sops/men Ah look at all the lonely people

 S/A: Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice

 In the church where a wedding has been

 *Sops:* Lives in a dream *A:* Lives in dream.

 S /*men* Waits by the window

 *S/A* Wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the door. (*men* ahhhhh)

  *Men* Who is it for?

 *Sops* All the lonely people (A/Men: Lonely)

 *Sops* Where do they all come from? (*A/Men:* People)

 *Sops* All the lonely people (A/Men: Lonely)

 *Sops* Where do they all belong?

 *Men /A* Father McKenzie, writing the words

 Of a sermon that no one will here, no one comes near

 Look at him working, darning his socks

 In the night when there’s nobody there

 *Sops* What does he care

 Altos /men All the lonely people (*sops*: Lonely)

 Where do they all come from (*sops:* People)

Altos /men All the lonely people (*sops*: Lonely)

Altos /men Where do they all belong. (sops: People)

 *Men /A* Father McKenzie wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks

From the grave *(sops; ahhh)*

 *All:* no one was saved

 *Sops All the lonely people* Mezzo: *(lonely) A: ( Ah look at all the lonely people)*

Where do they all come from? *Mezzo* (People)

 *All the lonely people* Mezzo: *(lonely) A:( Ah look at all the lonely people)*

Where do they all belong? *A*; ( People)