

## **Nana Mouskouri** **"Eleanor Rigby"**

Visit "[Eleanor Rigby](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Ah, look at all the lonely people  
Ah, look at all the lonely people  
Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice in the church  
Where the wedding has been-  
lives in a dream  
Waits at the window, wearing a face that  
She keeps in a jar by the door- who is it for  
All the lonely people where do they all come from ?  
All the lonely people where do they all belong ?

Father Mckenzie, writing the words of a sermon  
That no-one will 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 come from ?  
All the lonely people, where do they all belong ?

Eleanor Rigby died in the church and was buried  
Along with her name- nobody came  
Father Mckenzie, wiping the dirt from his hands  
As he walks from the grave- no-one was saved

All the lonely people, where do they all come from ?  
All the lonely people, where do they all belong ?  
Ah, look at all the lonely people  
Ah, look at all the lonely people

Visit [Nana Mouskouri](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.