

Table of Contents

Eleanor Rigby	1
Here Comes The Sun	2
In My Life	3
Norwegian Wood (This Bird Has Flown)	4
Something	5
Strawberry Fields Forever	6
The Fool On The Hill	7
While My Guitar Gently Weeps	8
With A Little Help From My Friends	9

Contents by Title

Eleanor Rigby	1
Here Comes The Sun	2
In My Life	3
Norwegian Wood (This Bird Has Flown)	4
Something	5
Strawberry Fields Forever	6
The Fool On The Hill	7
While My Guitar Gently Weeps	8
With A Little Help From My Friends	9

Eleanor Rigby

The Beatles

Capo: 4

Em **Em7** **Em6** **Em** **C**
Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice in the church where a wedding has been
Em
Lives in a dream, waits at the window,
Em7 **Em6** **Em** **C**
Wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the door
Em
Who is it for?

A7
All the lonely people
C **Em**
Where do they all come from?

A7
All the lonely people
C **Em**
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?

C **A7** **Em**
Ah, look at all the lonely people
C **A7** **Em**
Ah, look at all the lonely people
C **A7** **Em**
Ah, look at all the lonely people
C **D/F#** **Em**
Ah, look at all the lonely people

Em **Em7** **Em6** **Em** **C** **Em**
Em **Em7** **Em6** **Em** **C** **Em**

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
C **D/F#** **Em**
Where do they all belong?

Here Comes The Sun

The Beatles

Capo: 5

D G6 A7 D G6 A7

D
Here comes the sun
Gmaj7 E7
Here comes the sun and I say
D D A7
It's alright

D G6 A7
Little darling, it's been a long, cold, lonely winter
D G6 A7
Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here

Here comes the sun
Here comes the sun and I say
It's alright

Little darling, the smile's returning to their faces
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here

Here comes the sun
Here comes the sun and I say
It's alright

F C G/B G D A7
F C G/B G D A7
F C G/B G D A7
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
F C G/B G D A7
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
F C G/B G D A7
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
F C G/B
Sun, sun, sun
D A7 A7sus A7

D G6 A7 D G6 A7
D G6 A7 D G6 A7
D Gmaj7 E7 D D A7

Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear

Here comes the sun
Here comes the sun and I say
It's alright

F C G/B G D

In My Life

The Beatles

Capo: 4

A

A C#m7/G# F#m7 C#m7/E
There are places I'll re member
F#m6 F#mb6
All my life though some have changed
A C#m7/G# F#m7 C#m7/E
Some forever not for better
F#m6 F#mb6
Some are gone and some remain

F#m F#6sus
All these places have their moments
Gsus2 A
With lovers and friends I still recall
F#m F#m6
Some are dead and some are living
Dm A
In my life I've loved them all

But of all these friends and lovers
There is no one compares with you
And these memories lose their meaning
When I think of love as something new

And I know I'll never lose affection
For people and things that went before
And I know I'll often stop and think about them
In my life I love you more

A A
A C#m7/G# F#m7 C#m7/E F#m6 F#mb6
A C#m7/G# F#m7 C#m7/E F#m6 F#mb6

And I know I'll never lose affection
For people and things that went before
And I know I'll often stop and think about them
In my life I love you more

A A6

Norwegian Wood (This Bird Has Flown)

The Beatles

Capo: 2

D C G/B D
D C G/B D

D C G/B D
I once had a girl, or should I say, she once had me
D C G/B D
She showed me her room, isn't it good, Norwegian wood
Dm G
She asked me to stay and she told me to sit anywhere
Dm Em A
So I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair

D C G/B D
D C G/B D

I sat on a rug, biding my time, drinking her wine
We talked until two, and then she said, it's time for bed
She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh
I told her I didn't and crawled off to sleep in the bath

D C G/B D
D C G/B D
Dm G
Dm Em A
D C G/B D
D C G/B D

D C G/B D
And when I awoke, I was alone, this bird had flown
D C G/B D
So, I lit a fire, isn't it good, Norwegian wood

Something

The Beatles

Capo: 4

C **Cmaj7**
Something in the way she moves
C7 **F**
Attracts me like no other lover
D7 **G**
Something in the way she woos me
Am **Ab**
I don't wanna leave her now
Am **D7/F# F G**
You know I believe, and how

Somewhere in her smile she knows
That I don't need no other lover
Something in her style that shows me
I don't wanna leave her now
You know I believe and how

A **C#m/G#** **F#m7** **A/E**
You're asking me will my love grow
D **G** **A**
I don't know, I don't know
A **C#m/G#** **F#m7** **A/E**
You stick around now, it may show
D **G** **C**
I don't know, I don't know

C Cmaj7 C7 F D7 G
Am Ab Am D7/F# F G

Something in the way she knows
And all I have to do is think of her
Something in the things she shows me
I don't wanna leave her now
You know I believe and how

C

The Beatles

Fmaj7 C/G Fmaj7 C/G Fmaj7 C/G Fmaj7

Fmaj7 C/G Fmaj7 C/G Fmaj7

Let me take you down,
'cause I'm going to strawberry fields
Nothing is real and nothing to get hung about
Strawberry fields forever

No one, I think, is in my tree
I mean, it must be high or low
That is, you can't, you know, tune in
But it's alright
That is, I think it's not too bad

Let me take you down,
'cause I'm going to strawberry fields
Nothing is real and nothing to get hung about
Strawberry fields forever

Always, no, sometimes, think it's me
But, you know, I know when it's a dream
I think, er, no, I mean, er, yes
But it's all wrong
That is, I think I disagree

Let me take you down,
'cause I'm going to strawberry fields
Nothing is real and nothing to get hung about
Strawberry fields forever

The Fool On The Hill

The Beatles

D6 **Em/D**
Day after day, alone on a hill
D6 **Em/D**
The man with the foolish grin is keeping perfectly still
Em7 **A7** **D6** **Bm7**
But nobody wants to know him, they can see that he's just a fool
Em7 **A7**
And he never gives an answer

Dm Bb/D Dm Bb/D
But the fool on the hill sees the sun going down
C7 **Dm** **Dm7 D6**
And the eyes in his head see the world spinning round

D6 **Em/D**
Well on the way, his head in a cloud
D6 **Em/D**
The man of a thousand voices talking perfectly loud
Em7 **A7** **D6** **Bm7**
But nobody ever hears him, or the sound he appears to make
Em7 **A7**
And he never seems to notice

Dm Bb/D Dm Bb/D
But the fool on the hill sees the sun going down
C7 **Dm** **Dm7 D6**
And the eyes in his head see the world spinning round

D6 **Em/D** **D6** **Em/D**
Em7 **A7** **D6** **Bm7**
And nobody seems to like him, they can tell what he wants to do
Em7 **A7**
And he never shows his feelings

Dm Bb/D Dm Bb/D
But the fool on the hill sees the sun going down
C7 **Dm** **Dm7 D6**
And the eyes in his head see the world spinning round

D6 **Em/D**
Oh _____ oh _____
D6 **Em/D**
Round, round, round, round, round
Em7 **A7** **D6** **Bm7**
And he never listens to them, he knows that they're the fool
Em7 **A7**
They don't like him

Dm Bb/D Dm Bb/D
But the fool on the hill sees the sun going down
C7 **Dm** **Dm7 D6**
And the eyes in his head see the world spinning round

While My Guitar Gently Weeps

The Beatles

Capo: 2

Am Am/G D/F# F
I look at you all see the love there that's sleeping

Am G D E
While my guitar gently weeps

Am Am/G D/F# F
I look at the floor and I see it needs sweeping

Am G C E
Still my guitar gently weeps

A C#m F#m C#m
I don't know why nobody told you

Bm E
How to unfold your love

A C#m7 F#m C#m
I don't know how someone controlled you

Bm E
They bought and sold you

Am Am/G D/F# F
I look at the world and I notice it's turning

Am G D E
While my guitar gently weeps

Am Am/G D/F# F
With every mistake we must surely be learning

Am G C E
Still my guitar gently weeps

A C#m F#m C#m
I don't know how you were diverted

Bm E
You were perverted too

A C#m F#m C#m Bm
I don't know how you were inverted

Bm E
No one alerted you

Am Am/G D/F# F
I look at you all see the love there that's sleeping

Am G D E
While my guitar gently weeps

Am Am/G D/F# F
Look at you all...

Am G C E
Still my guitar gently weeps

With A Little Help From My Friends

The Beatles

Capo: 2

E B F#m
What would you think if I sang out of tune,
F#m B E
Would you stand up and walk out on me.
E B F#m
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song,
F#m B E
And I'll try not to sing out of key.

CHORUS

D A E
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends,
D A E
Hmm, I get high with a little help from my friends,
A E B
Hmm, gonna try with a little help from my friends.

E B F#m
What do I do when my love is away.
F#m B E
(Does it worry you to be alone)
E B F#m
How do I feel by the end of the day
F#m B E
(Are you sad because you're on your own)

CHORUS

C#m F#
Do you need anybody,
E D A
I need somebody to love.
C#m F#
Could it be anybody
E D A
I want somebody to love.

E B F#m
Would you believe in a love at first sight,
F#m B E
(Yes I'm certain that it happens all the time.)
E B F#m
What do you see when you turn out the light,
F#m B E
(I can't tell you, but I know it's mine.)

CHORUS

C#m F#
Do you need anybody,
E D A
I just need someone to love,
C#m F#
Could it be anybody,

E D A
I want somebody to love.

CHORUS