

Streets Of London

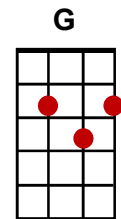
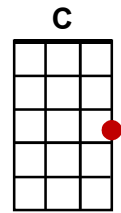
(Ralph McTell)

C **G** **Am** **Em**
Have you seen the old man in the closed-down market

F **C** **Dm** **G7**
Kicking up the papers with his worn out shoes,

C **G** **Am** **Em**
In his eyes you see no pride, and held loosely by his side

F **C** **G7** **C**
Yesterday's paper, telling yesterday's news

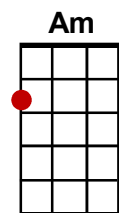


Chorus: **F** **Em** **C** **Am**
So how can you tell me, you're lonely

D7 **G** **G7**
And say for you that the sun don't shine

C **G** **Am** **Em**
Let me take you by the hand, and lead you through the streets of London

F **C** **G7** **C** **C**
I'll show you something, to make you change your mind.

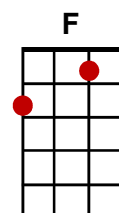
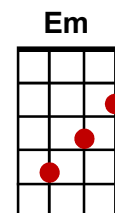


C **G** **Am** **Em**
Have you seen the old girl, who walks the streets of London

F **C** **Dm** **G7**
Dirt in her hair, and her clothes in rags,

C **G** **Am** **Em**
She's no time for talking, she just keeps right on walking

F **C** **G7** **C**
Carrying her home in two carrier bags



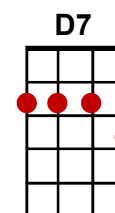
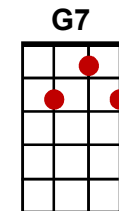
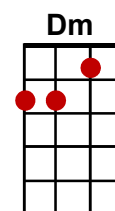
Chorus:

C **G** **Am** **Em**
And in the all-night cafe, at a quarter past eleven

F **C** **Dm** **G7**
Same old man, sitting there on his own

C **G** **Am** **Em**
Looking at the world over the rim of his tea-cup

F **C** **G7** **C**
Each tea lasts an hour, then he wanders home alone



Chorus:



Streets Of London (Cont'd)

C **G** **Am** **Em**
And have you seen the old man, outside the seaman's mission,

F **C** **Dm** **Em**
His memory fading with those medal ribbons that he wears

C **G** **Am** **Em**
And in our winter city, the rain cries little pity

F **C** **G7** **C**
For one more forgotten hero, and a world that doesn't care

Chorus: **F** **Em** **C** **Am**
So how can you tell me, you're lonely

D7 **G** **G7**
And say for you that the sun don't shine

C **G** **Am** **Em**
Let me take you by the hand, and lead you through the streets of London

F **C** **G7** **C**
I'll show you something, to make you change your mind.

