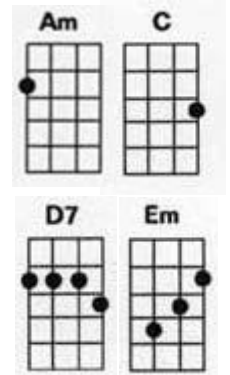


Streets of London

Ralph McTell



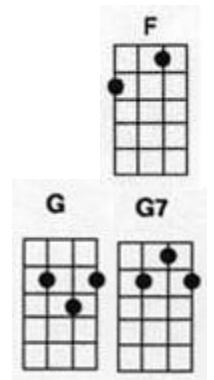
Intro [C][G][Am][Em][F][C][G][C]

[C] Have you seen the [G] old man, in the [Am] closed down [Em] market
[F] picking up the [C] papers, with his [D7] worn out [G7] shoes?
[C] In his eyes you [G] see no pride and [Am] held loosely [Em] by his side
[F] Yesterday's [C] papers, telling [G7] yesterday's [C] news

Chorus

[C] So [F] how can you [Em] tell me, you're [C] l[G]one[Am]ly
[D7] and say for you that the sun don't [G] shine [G7]
[C] Let me take you [G] by the hand and [Am] lead you through the [Em] streets of London
[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G7] make you change your [C] mind

[C] Have you seen the [G] old gal who [Am] walks the streets of [Em] London
[F] dirt in her [C] hair, and her [D7] clothes in [G7] rags?
[C] She's no time for [G] talking she [Am] just keeps right on [Em] walking
[F] Carrying her [C] home, in [G7] two carrier [C] bags



Chorus

[C] And in the all-night [G] cafe at a [Am] quarter past [Em] eleven
[F] some old man [C] sitting there [D7] all on his [G7] own
[C] Looking at the [G] world, over [Am] the rim of his [Em] tea-cup
[F] Each day lasts an [C] hour then he [G7] wanders home [C] alone

Chorus

[C] And have you seen the [G] old man [Am] outside the seaman's [Em] mission?
[F] His memory's fading [C] with those medal [D7] ribbons that he [G7] wears
[C] And in our winter [G] city the rain [Am] cries little [Em] pity
[F] For one more forgotten [C] hero and a [G7] world that doesn't [C] care

[C] So [F] how can you [Em] tell me, you're [C] l[G]one[Am]ly
[D7] and say for you that the sun don't [G] shine [G7]
[C] Let me take you [G] by the hand and [Am] lead you through the [Em] streets of London
[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G7] make you change your [C] mind
[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G7] make you change your [C] mind