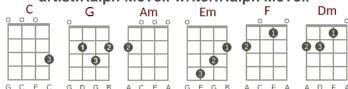
# **Streets of London**

artist:Ralph McTell writer:Ralph McTell



key:C, 4/4 Strum DDuDuDu. Or 4/4pick

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

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

[F] Kicking at the [C] paper with his [Dm] worn out [G] shoes?

[C] In his eyes you [G] see no pride [Am] and held loosely[Em] at his side

[F] Yesterday's [C] paper telling [G7] yesterday's [C] news

# Chorus

So [F] how can you [Em] tell me you're [C] lone[G][Am]ly,

[D] And say for [D7] you that the sun don't [G] shine? [G7]

[C] Let me take you [G] by the hand and

[Am] lead you through [Em] the streets of London

[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G] make you change your [C] mind

[C]Have you seen the[G] old girl who [Am]walks the streets of[Em]London

[F] Dirt in her [C] hair and her [Dm] clothes in [G] 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

So [F] how can you [Em] tell me you're [C] lone [G][Am]ly,

[D] And say for [D7] you that the sun don't [G] shine? [G7]

[C] Let me take you [G] by the hand and

[Am] lead you through [Em] the streets of London

[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G] make you change your [C] mind

[C] In the all night [G] café, at a [Am] quarter past [Em] eleven,

[F] Same old [C] man is sitting [Dm] there on his [G] own

[C] Looking at the [G] world over the [Am] rim of his [Em] tea-cup,

[F] each tea last an [C] hour - then he [G7] wanders home a[C]lone

## Chorus

So [F] how can you [Em] tell me you're [C] lone[G] [Am]ly,

[D] And say for [D7] you that the sun don't [G] shine? [G7]

[C] Let me take you [G] by the hand and

[Am] lead you through [Em] the streets of London

[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G] make you change your [C] mind

[C]And have you seen the [G] old man out [Am] side the seaman's [Em] mission

[F] Memory fading [C] with the medal [Dm] ribbons that he [G] wears.

[C] In our winter [G] city, the [Am] rain cries a little [Em] pity

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

## Chorus

So [F] how can you [Em] tell me you're [C] lone[G] [Am]ly,

[D] And say for [D7] you that the sun don't [G] shine? [G7]

[C] Let me take you [G] by the hand and

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[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G] make you change your [C] mind

[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G] make you change your C] mind [C]!