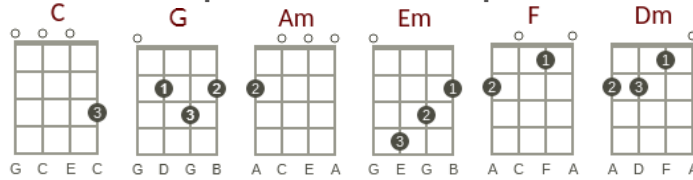


Streets of London

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 two [G7] 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
[Am] lead you through [Em] the streets of London
[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G] make you change your [C] mind

Slowing

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