

Streets of London

Ralph McTell

33

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

Verse 1

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

Chorus

[C] So [F] how can you [Em] tell me, you're [C] lo-[G] ne-[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.

Verse 2

[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.

Repeat Chorus

Verse 3

And [C] in the all-night [G] cafe at [Am] quarter past e-[Em]-leven
[F] Same old [C] man sitting [D7] there on his [G7] own.
[C] Looking at the [G] world over the [Am] rim of his [Em] teacup.
[F] Each tea lasts an [C] hour and he [G7] wanders home a-[C]-lone.

Repeat Chorus

Verse 4

[C] Have you seen the [G] old man out-[Am]-side the seaman's [Em] mission,
His [F] memory's [C] fading with those medal [D7] ribbons that he [G7] wears
And [C] in this 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.

Repeat Chorus

