

Streets Of London - Ralph McTell (1969)

Strum: ↓ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↑

[C] Have you heard the [G] old man, [Am] in the [Em] closed-down market
[F] Kicking up the [C] paper, with his [F] worn-out [G7] shoes?
[C] In his eyes you [G] see no pride [Am] his hands hang loosely [Em] by his side
[F] Yesterday's [C] paper, bringing [G7] yesterday's [C] news [C]

CHORUS:

So [F] how can you [Em] tell me, then that you're [C] lo-[Em]-one-[Am]ly
[D] 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, that will [G7] make you change your [C] mind
[C] / [G] / [Am] / [G] /

[C] Have you seen the [G] old girl, [Am] who walks the [Em] streets of London
[F] Dirt in her [C] hair, her [F] clothes all in [G7] rags?
[C] She's got no [G] time for talking, [Am] she just [Em] keeps on walking
[F] Carrying her [C] life around, in [G7] carrier [C] bags [C]

CHORUS:

So [F] how can you [Em] tell me, then that you're [C] lo-[Em]-one-[Am]ly
[D] 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, that will [G7] make you change your [C] mind

[C] Let me take you [G] by the hand and [Am] lead you through the [Em] streets of London
[F] Show you [C] something, to [G7] make you change your [C] mind

[C] And in the [G] all-night café, [Am] a quarter [Em] past eleven
[F] Same old man, [C] sits [F] drinking all [G7] alone
[C] Watching the [G] world go by, over the [Am] rim of his [Em] pint pot
And [F] each beer lasts an [C] hour, then he [G7] wanders home a-[C] lone [C]

CHORUS:

So [F] how can you [Em] tell me, then that you're [C] lo-[Em]-one-[Am]ly
[D] 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, that will [G7] make you change your [C] mind
[C] / [G] / [Am] / [G] /

[C] Have you seen the [G] old man, [Am] outside the [Em] Sailor's Mission
[F] Memory is [C] fading like the [F] ribbons that he [G7] wears
[C] And in our [G] winter city, the [Am] rain cries out have a [Em] little pity
[F] One more forgotten [C] hero, in a [G7] world that doesn't [C] care [C]

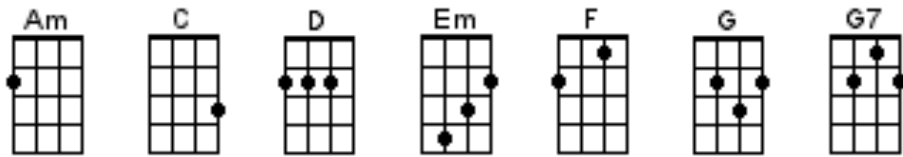
CHORUS:

So **[F]** how can you **[Em]** tell me, then that you're **[C]** lo-**[Em]**-one-**[Am]**ly

[D] 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, that will **[G7]** make you change your **[C]** mind **[F]** / **[C]**↓



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