

Streets of London

Ralph McTell IV-117

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

Chorus:

<u>So</u> <u>how</u> can you <u>tell</u> me, you're <u>lo</u> -ne -ly	C F Em C Am
<u>And</u> say for you that the sun don't <u>shine</u> ?	D7 G G7
<u>Let</u> me take you <u>by</u> the hand,	C G
<u>And</u> <u>lead</u> you through the <u>streets</u> of London	Am Em
<u>I'll</u> show you <u>something</u> , to <u>make</u> you change your <u>mind</u>	F C G7 C

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

Chorus

<u>And</u> in the all-night <u>cafe</u> , at a <u>quarter</u> past <u>eleven</u>	C G Am Em
<u>Same</u> old man <u>sitting</u> there, <u>all</u> on his <u>own</u>	F C D7 G7
<u>Looking</u> at the <u>world</u> , over the <u>rim</u> of his <u>teacup</u>	C G Am Em
<u>Each</u> tea lasts an <u>hour</u> , then he <u>wanders</u> home <u>alone</u>	F C G7 C

Chorus

Break on verse chords

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

Chorus