

# Streets of London

key:C, artist:Ralph McTell writer:Ralph McTell

Ralph McTell: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DiWomXklfv8> (But in E – Capo on 4th)

Intro: [C] Vamp till ready - or (better I reckon):

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

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

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

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

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

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

So [F] how can you [Em] tell me you're [C] lone[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.

So [F] how can you [Em] tell me you're [C] lone[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

So [F] how can you [Em] tell me you're [C] lone[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

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

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

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