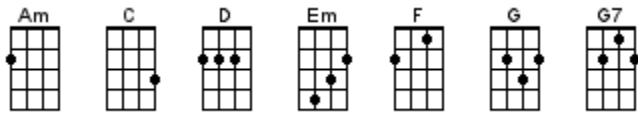


Streets Of London

Ralph McTell 1969



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

*[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*

[C] Have you seen the [G] old man, in the [Am] closed-down [Em] market
[F] Kicking up the [C] paper, with his [F] worn-out [G7] 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 [C]

CHORUS:

So [F] how can you [Em] tell me, you're [C] lo -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] Show you [C] something, to [G7] make you change your [C] mind [C]

[C] / [G] / [Am] / [G] /

[C] Have you seen the [G] old girl, who [Am] walks the streets of [Em] London
[F] Dirt in her [C] hair, and her [F] 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 [C]

CHORUS:

So [F] how can you [Em] tell me, you're [C] lo -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] Show you [C] something, to [G7] make you change your [C] mind [C]

[C] / [G] / [Am] / [G] /

[C] In the all-night [G] café, at a [Am] quarter past e-[Em]leven
[F] Same old [C] man, sitting [F] there on his [G7] own
[C] Looking at the [G] world, over the [Am] rim of his [Em] tea cup
And [F] each tea lasts an [C] hour, and he [G7] wanders home a-[C]lone [C]

CHORUS:

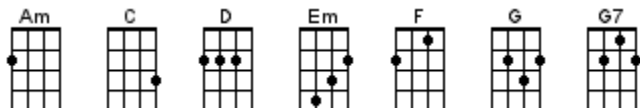
So [F] how can you [Em] tell me, you're [C] lo- one-[Am]ly
[D] And say for you that the sun don't [G] shine [G7]
[C] Let me take you [G] by the hand
And [Am] lead you through the [Em] streets of London
[F] Show you [C] something, to [G7] make you change your [C] mind [C]

[C] / [G] / [Am] / [G] /

[C] Have you seen the [G] old man, out-[Am]side the Seaman's [Em] Mission
[F] Memory [C] fading with the [F] ribbons that he [G7] wears
[C] In our winter [G] city, the rain [Am] cries a little [Em] pity
For [F] one more forgotten [C] hero, and a [G7] world that doesn't [C] care [C]

CHORUS:

So [F] how can you [Em] tell me, you're [C] lo -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] Show you [C] something, to [G7] make you change your [C] mind [F] / [C]↓



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