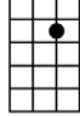


SING F#



STREETS OF LONDON - Ralph McTell

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:

(4 beats each)

Have you seen the old man, in the closed-down market, kicking up the paper, with his worn-out shoes?

In his eyes you see no pride, and held loosely at his side, yesterday's paper, telling yesterday's news

CHORUS:

So how can you tell me, you're lo - o - nely

And say for you that the sun don't shine?

Let me take you by the hand, and lead you through the streets of London

I'll show you something, to make you change your mind

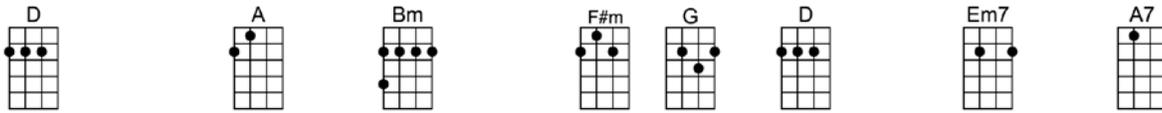
8

Have you seen the old girl, who walks the streets of London, dirt in her hair, and her clothes in rags?

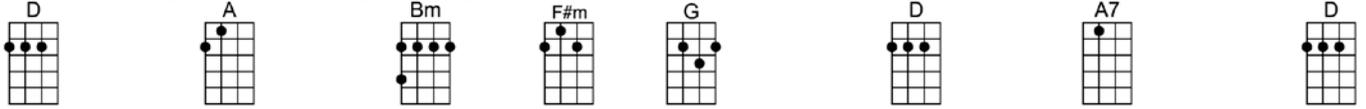
She's no time for talkin', she just keeps right on walkin', carryin' her home, in two carrier bags

p.2. Streets of London

CHORUS (instrumental is same as intro)



In the all-night cafe, at a quarter past e-leven, same old man, sitting there on his own



Lookin' at the world, over the rim of his tea-cup, each tea lasts an hour, and he wanders home a-lone

CHORUS



And have you seen the old man, out-side the seaman's mission?



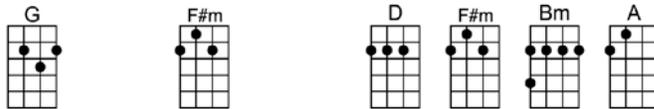
His memory's fading, with the medal ribbons that he wears



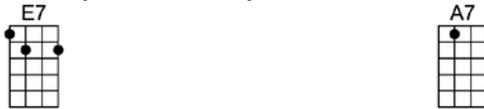
And in our winter city, the rain cries a little pity



For one more forgotten hero, and a world that doesn't care



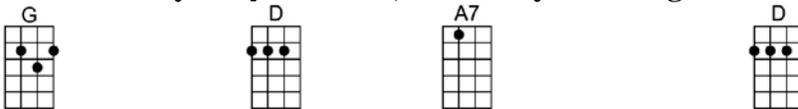
How can you tell me, you're lo - o - nely



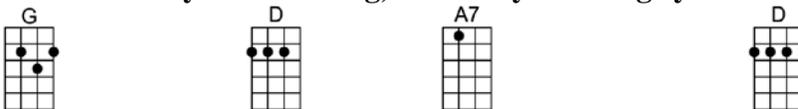
And say for you that the sun won't shine?



Let me take you by the hand, and lead you through the streets of London



I'll show you something, to make you change your mind



I'll show you something, to make you change your mind

STREETS OF LONDON-Ralph McTell

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: D A Bm F#m G D A7 D (4 beats each)

D A Bm F#m G D Em7 A7
Have you seen the old man, in the closed-down market, kicking up the paper, with his worn-out shoes?
D A Bm F#m G D A7 D
In his eyes you see no pride, and held loosely at his side, yesterday's paper, telling yesterday's news

CHORUS:

G F#m D F#m Bm A
So how can you tell me, you're lo - o- nely
E7 A7

And say for you that the sun don't shine?

D A Bm F#m
Let me take you by the hand, and lead you through the streets of London
G D A7 D A Bm A7

I'll show you something, to make you change your mind
8

D A Bm F#m G D Em7 A7
Have you seen the old girl, who walks the streets of London, dirt in her hair, and her clothes in rags?
D A Bm F#m G D A7 D
She's no time for talkin', she just keeps right on walkin', carryin' her home, in two carrier bags

CHORUS (instrumental is same as intro)

D A Bm F#m G D Em7 A7
In the all-night cafe, at a quarter past e-leven, same old man, sitting there on his own
D A Bm F#m G D A7 D
Lookin' at the world, over the rim of his tea-cup, each tea lasts an hour, and he wanders home a-lone

CHORUS

D A Bm F#m
And have you seen the old man, out-side the seaman's mission?
G D Em7 A7

His memory's fading, with the medal ribbons that he wears

D A Bm F#m
And in our winter city, the rain cries a little pity
G D A7 D

For one more forgotten hero, and a world that doesn't care

G F#m D F#m Bm A
How can you tell me, you're lo - o- nely
E7 A7

And say for you that the sun won't shine?

D A Bm F#m
Let me take you by the hand, and lead you through the streets of London
G D A7 D

I'll show you something, to make you change your mind

G D A7 D
I'll show you something, to make you change your mind