

# Streets of London

(Ralph McTell)

## Verse 1

[C] Have you seen the[G] old man  
In the[Am] closed down[Em] market  
[F] Picking up the[C] papers, with his[D7] worn out[G7] shoes  
[C] In his eyes you[G] see no pride,  
[Am] hand held loosely[Em] by his side  
[F] Yesterday's[C] paper, telling[G7] yesterday's[C] news [C7]

## Chorus

So[F] how can you[C] tell me you're lo-[C]ne-ly[G] [Am]  
[D7] 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  
To[G7] make you change your[C] mind

## Verse 2

[C] Have you seen the[G] old gal  
Who[Am] walks the streets of[Em] London  
[F] Dirt in her[C] hair and her[D7] 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 [C7]

## Chorus

## Verse 3

[C] And in the all-[G]night cafe, [AM] at a quarter past[Em] eleven  
[F] Same old man[C] sitting all[D7] on his[G7] own  
[C] Looking at the[G] world, over the[Am] rim of his tea-[Em]cup  
[F] Each tea[C] lasts an hour,  
Then[G7] he wanders[C] home alone[C7]

## Chorus

## Verse 4

[C] And have you seen the[G] old man  
[Am] outside the seaman's[Em] mission  
His memory's[C] fading, with those[D7] ribbons that [G7] he wears  
[C] And in our winter[G] city, the rain[Am] cries little[Em] pity  
For one more[C] forgotten hero,  
[G7] And a world that[C] doesn't care[C7]

## Chorus

