

Streets of London

F dur. Capo 3. (greb D)

Ralph McTell

1. Have you seen the old man in the closed-down market
Kicking up the papers, with his worn out shoes?
In his eyes you see no pride, hands held loosely at his side
yesterday's paper telling yesterday's news
*So how can you tell me you're lonely,
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*

2. Have you seen the old girl who walks the streets of London
Dirt in her hair and her clothes in rags?
She's got no time for talking, She just keeps right on walking
Carrying her home in two carrier bags.
So how can you tell me.....

$4/4$ [Verse] | F - C - | D_m - A_m - | B_b - F - | G_m - C - |
| F - C - | D_m - A_m - | B_b - F - | C⁷ - F - ||
[Omk.] | B_b - A_m - | F C^{#o} D_m - | G - G⁷ - | C - C⁷ - |
| F - C - | D_m - A_m - | B_b - F - | C⁷ - F - ||

3. In the all night café at a quarter past eleven,
Same old man is sitting there on his own.
Looking at the world o'er the rim of his tea-cup,
Each tea last an hour then he wanders home alone
So how can you tell me.....

4. And have you seen the old man outside the Seaman's Mission
Memory fading with the medal ribbons that he wears.
In our winter city, the rain cries a little pity
For one more forgotten hero in a world that doesn't care
So how can you tell me.....