

Streets Of London

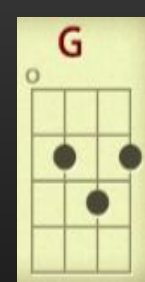
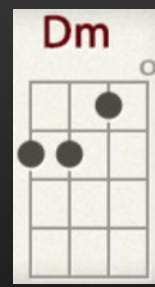
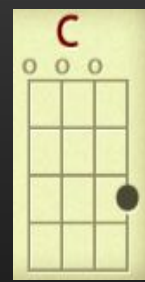
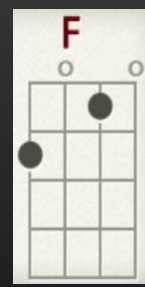
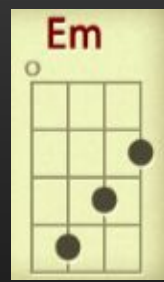
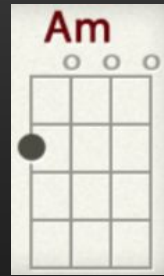
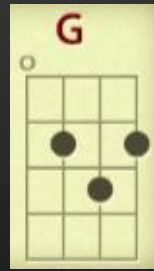
by Ralph McTell 1969



3-CHORD INTRODUCTION: [C] / [G] / [Am] / [G] ---

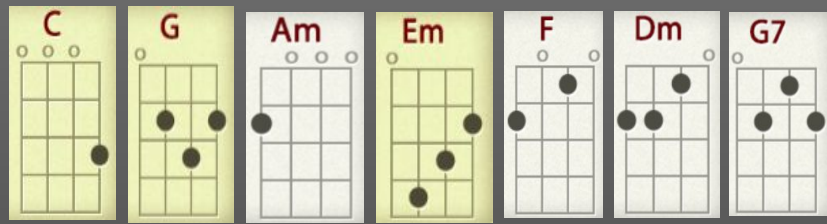
{ chord progression similar to Pachelbel's Canon }

[C] / [G] / [Am] / [Em] / [F] / [C] / [Dm] / [G] /



Streets Of London FIRST VERSE:

[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,
and [Am] held loosely [Em] at his side
[F] Yesterday's [C] paper telling
[G7] yesterday's [C] news. ---



CHORUS:

So [F] how can you [Em] tell me

You're [C] low- [G] own- [Am] ly

And [D7] say for you that

the sun don't [G] shine? [G7]

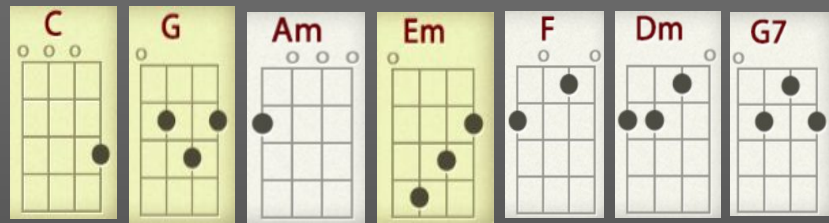
[C] Let me take you [G] by the hand

and [Am] lead you through the [Em] streets of London,

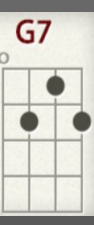
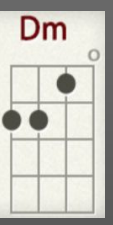
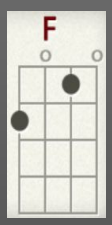
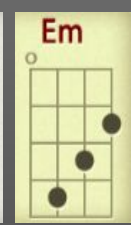
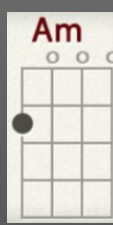
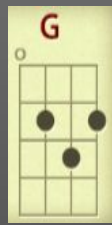
[F] I'll show you [C] something to

[G7] make you change your [C] mind.

STRUMMING INTERLUDE: [C] / [G] / [Am] / [G] ---



SECOND VERSE:



[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 just [Am] keeps right on [Em] walking
[F] Carrying her [C] home in two [G7] carrier [C] bags. ---



CHORUS:

So [F] how can you [Em] tell me

You're [C] low- [G] own- [Am] ly

And [D7] say for you that

the sun don't [G] shine? [G7]

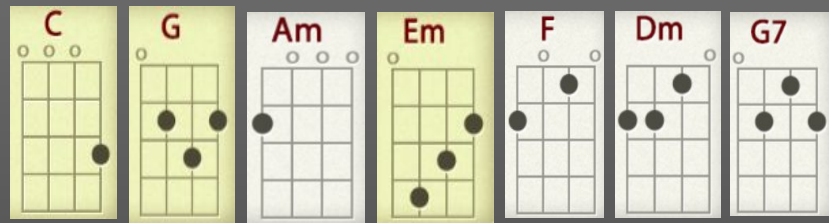
[C] Let me take you [G] by the hand

and [Am] lead you through the [Em] streets of London,

[F] I'll show you [C] something to

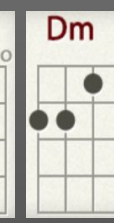
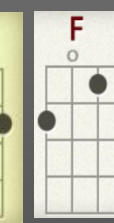
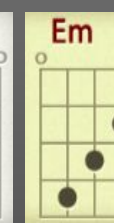
[G7] make you change your [C] mind.

STRUMMING INTERLUDE: [C] / [G] / [Am] / [Em] ---



THIRD VERSE:

[C] In the all-night [G] cafe
at a [Am] quarter past [Em] eleven
[F] Same old [C] man sitting
[Dm] there on his [G] own
[C] Looking at the [G] world over
the [Am] rim of his [Em] tea-cup
Each [F] tea lasts an [C] hour,
and he [G7] wanders home [C] alone. ---



CHORUS:

So [F] how can you [Em] tell me

You're [C] low- [G] own- [Am] ly

And [D7] say for you that

the sun don't [G] shine? [G7]

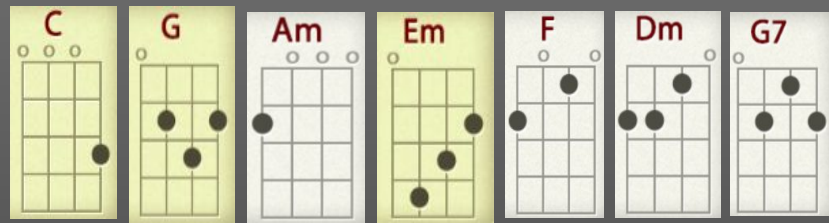
[C] Let me take you [G] by the hand

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.

STRUMMING INTERLUDE: [C] / [G] / [Am] / [G] ---

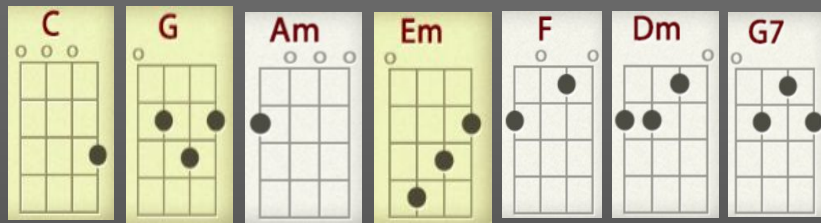


FOURTH VERSE:

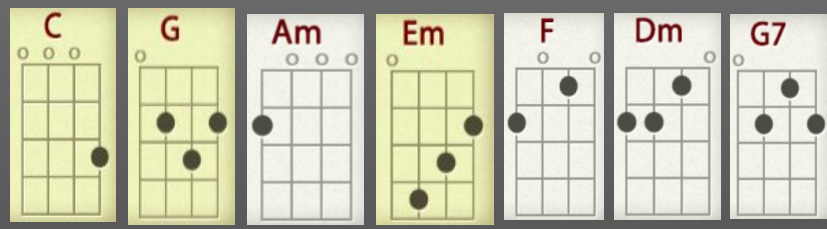
[C] Have you seen the [G] old man
out-[Am] side the seaman's [Em] mission?

[F] Memory [C] fading with the
[Dm] ribbons that he [G] wears;

[C] In our winter [G] city the
[Am] rain cries a [Em] little pity
For [F] one more for-[C] gotten hero
and a [G7] world that doesn't [C] care. ---



Streets Of London **LAST VERSE:**



In shop [C] doorways under

[G] bridges, in [Am] all our towns and [Em] cities,

You can [F] glimpse the makeshift [C] bedding

from the [Dm] corner of your [G] eye.

Re-[C] member what you [G] see barely

[Am] hides a human [Em] being;

We're [F] all in this to-[C] gether,

brother, [G7] sister, you and [C] I.

