

STREETS OF LONDON – RALPH McTELL:

Capo : N/A. (NB: The original is in E, so the capo would need to be on the 4th fret for that).

[Intro] C G Am Em F C G C C

e0... | e3 e0-B3 B1... | B0 B1 e0-B0-G0-B0 | G2 B0 B1 | B1 e0 B1 | G0 G2 B0 B1

[Verse 1]

C G Am Em
Have you seen the old man | in the closed-down market,

F C Dm G7
kicking up the paper | with his worn-out shoes?

C G Am Em
In his eyes you see no pride, hand held loosely at his side.

F C G7 C C
Yesterday's paper | telling yesterday's news.

[Chorus 1]

F Em C - Bm* - Am
So how can you tell me | you're lo - ne - ly.

D7 G G7
and say for you that the sun don't shine?

C G Am Em
Let me take you by the hand and lead you through | the streets of London,

F C G7 C (Instrum): C G Am G
I'll show you something | to make you change your mind.

[Verse 2]

C G Am Em
Have you seen the old girl | who walks the streets of London,

F C Dm G7
dirt in her hair | and her clothes in rags?

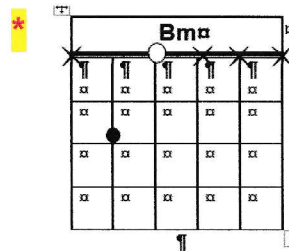
C G Am Em
She's no time for talking, | she just keeps right on walking.

F C G7 C C
Carrying her home | in two carrier bags.

[Chorus 2]

Repeat **[Chorus 1]** above, but with these chords instead:

C G Am Em F C G C C
e0-B1-G0-B1 | e3... e0-B3 B1 | B0 B1 |
B0 | e0 | B0 | G2 B0 B1 || e0-B1 e3-B1 |
G0 G2 B0 B1

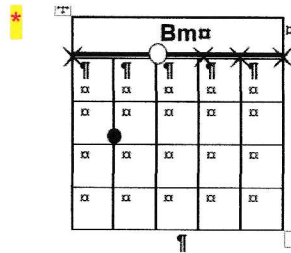


[Verse 3]

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

[Chorus 3]

F Em C - Bm* - Am
 So how can you tell me you're lo - ne - ly
 D7 G G7
 Don't say for you that the sun don't shine?
 C G Am Em



Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London,
 F C G7 C (Instrum): C G Am G
 I'll show you something to make you change your mind.

e0-B1-G0-B1 | e3... e0 B3 B1 |
 B0 B1 || B0 B1 B3

[Verse 4]

C G Am Em
 Have you seen the old man outside the seaman's mission,
 F C Dm G7
 memory fading with the medal ribbons that he wears?
 C G Am Em
 In our winter city the rain cries a little pity,
 F C G7 C C
 for one more forgotten hero and a world that doesn't care.

[Chorus 4]

Repeat [Chorus 3] above, but without the (Instrum).

[Outro]

C F G C