

Dirty old Town

Ewan McColl

♩=128

D⁶ D G

1. I met my love— by the gas works wall,— dreamed a dream—
2. *Clouds are— drift - ing a - cross the moon, cats are prowl -*
3. I heard a si - ren,— from the docks, saw a train,—
4. *I'm going to make,— a— good sharp axe,— shin - ing steel,—*

Gadd⁹ G⁶ D Bm Bm⁷ D

— by the old ca - nal;— I kissed my girl— by the fact - 'ry
 - ing on their— beats;— *Springs— a girl,— from the streets at*
 — set the night on fire,— smelled the spring, on the smo - key
 — temp - ered in the fire.— *I'll chop you down, like an old dead*

Em Asus² Bm¹¹ Bm

wall,—
 night,
 wind,
 tree,— } Dir - ty old town,—— dir - ty old town.——

5. Repeat verse 1