

Dirty old Town

Ewan McColl

♩=128

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,—*

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

— } Dir - ty old town, — dir - ty old town. —

5. Repeat verse 1