

# STREETS OF LONDON

(Trad., Arr. Ralph McTell)

D A Bm F#m G D A D

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Have you seen the old man in the closed-down market  
G D E E7 A Asus4 A A6 A7 (g)  
Kicking up the papers with his worn-out shoes?  
D A Bm F#m  
In his eyes you see no pride, hand held loosely at his side  
G D A Asus2 A D  
yesterday's paper telling yesterday's news

CHORUS:

D G F#m D Bm  
So how can you tell me, you're lo - ne - ly  
E E7 E13 E7 A Asus4 A A6 A7 (g)  
and say for you that the sun don't shine?  
D A Bm F#m  
Let me take you by the hand, and lead you through the streets of London  
G D A A Asus2 A D (D A Bm F#m) G D A D  
I'll show you something, to make you change your mind

D A Bm F#m  
And have you seen the old gal, who walks the streets of London  
G D E E7 A Asus4 A A6 A7 (g)  
dirt in her hair, and her clothes in rags?  
D A Bm F#m  
She's no time for talking, she just keeps right on walking  
G D A Asus2 A D  
Carrying her home, in two carrier bags

D A Bm F#m  
And in the all-night cafe, at a quarter past eleven  
G D E E7 A Asus4 A A6 A7 (g)  
same old man sitting there on his own  
D A Bm F#m  
Looking at the world, over the rim of his tea-cup  
G D A Asus2 A D  
And each tea lasts an hour and he wanders home alone

D A Bm F#m  
And have you seen the old man, outside the seaman's mission?  
G D E E7 A Asus4 A A6 A7 (g)  
Memory fading, with the medal ribbons that he wears  
D A Bm F#m  
And in our winter city, the rain cries a little pity  
G D A Asus2 A D  
For one more forgotten hero, and a world that doesn't care