Streets Of London  
(Ralph McTell)

C          G          Am          Em
Have you seen the old man in the closed-down market
F          C          Dm          G7
Kicking up the papers with his worn out shoes,
C          G          Am          Em
In his eyes you see no pride, and held loosely by his side
F          C          G7          C
Yesterday's paper, telling yesterday's news

Chorus:  F          Em          C          Am
So how can you tell me, you're lonely
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          C
I'll show you something, to make you change your mind.

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
Carrying her home in two carrier bags

Chorus:

C          G          Am          Em
And 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
Each tea lasts an hour, then he wanders home alone

Chorus:
Streets Of London (Cont'd)

C                  G                  Am                           Em
And have you seen the old man, outside the seaman’s mission,
F                         C                            Dm                     Em
His memory fading with those medal ribbons that he wears
C                    G                    Am           Em
And in our winter city, the rain cries little pity
F                               C                  G7                           C
For one more forgotten hero, and a world that doesn't care

F               Em                          C           Am
Chorus:    So how can you tell me, you're lonely
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
I'll show you something, to make you change your mind.

C                  G                  Am                           Em
F                         Dm                            C           G7
D7