STREETS OF LONDON. SPA STRUMMERS DJ 02/10/23 V1

-Ralph McTell 4/4 1...2...1234 Intro: harmonica and ukes C G Am Em F C G7 C (4 beats each) Am Em Have you seen the old man, in the closed-down market, kicking up the paper, with his worn-out shoes? Am Em In his eyes you see no pride, and held loosely at his side, yesterday's paper, telling yesterday's news **CHORUS:** C Em Am G Em So how can you tell me, you're lo - o- nely And say for you that the sun don't shine? Let me take you by the hand, and lead you through the streets of London I'll show you something, to make you change your mind C F **G7** Em Have you seen the old girl, who walks the streets of London, dirt in her hair, and her clothes in rags? Em Am She's no time for talkin', she just keeps right on walkin', carryin' her home, in two carrier bags **CHORUS** G Em \mathbf{C} Dm7 In the all-night cafe, at a quarter past e-leven, same old man, sitting there on his own Em Lookin' at the world, over the rim of his tea-cup, each tea lasts an hour, and he wanders home a-lone CHORUS + (as intro) harmonica and ukes C G Am Em F C G7 C (4 beats each) Am And have you seen the old man, out-side the seaman's mission? Dm7 His memory's fading, with the medal ribbons that he wears And in our winter city, the rain cries a little pity For one more forgotten hero, and a world that doesn't care Em C Em Am G How can you tell me, you're lo - o- nely And say for you that the sun don't shine? Am Let me take you by the hand, and lead you through the streets of London I'll show you something, to make you change your mind I'll show you something, to make you change your mind