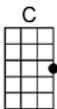
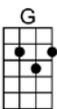
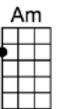
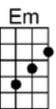
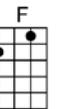
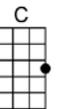
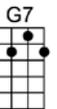
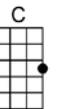
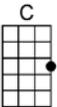
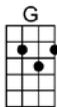
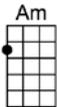
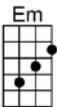
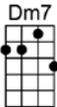
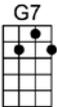


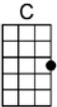
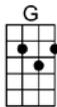
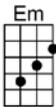
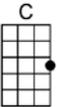
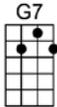
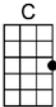
# STREETS OF LONDON - Ralph McTell

4/4 1...2...1234

**Intro:**         (4 beats each)

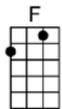
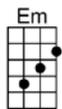
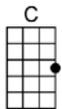
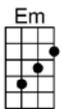
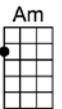
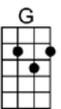
       

Have you seen the old man, in the closed-down market, kicking up the paper, with his worn-out shoes?

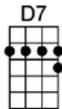
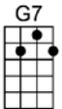
       

In his eyes you see no pride, and held loosely at his side, yesterday's paper, telling yesterday's news

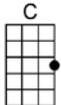
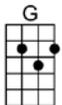
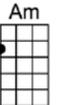
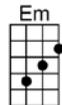
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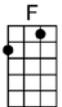
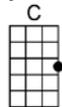
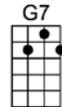
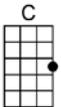
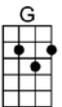
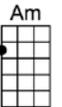
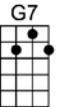
So how can you tell me, you're lo - o - nely

And say for you that the sun don't shine?

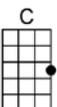
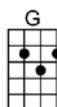
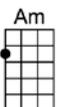
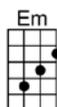
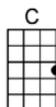
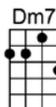
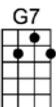
   

Let me take you by the hand, and lead you through the streets of London

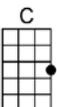
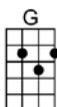
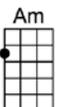
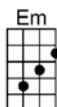
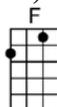
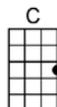
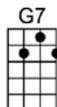
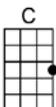
      

I'll show you something, to make you change your mind

8

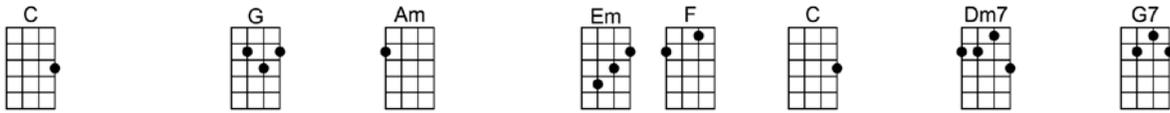
Have you seen the old girl, who walks the streets of London, dirt in her hair, and her clothes in rags?

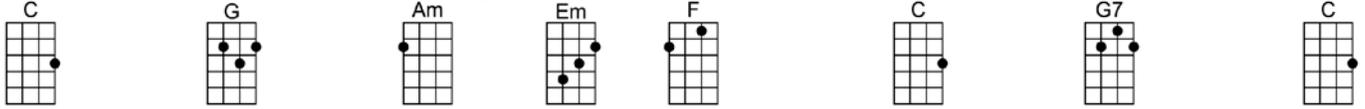
She's no time for talkin', she just keeps right on walkin', carryin' her home, in two carrier bags

CHORUS (Instrumental same as intro)

## p.2. Streets of London



**In the all-night cafe, at a quarter past e-leven, same old man, sitting there on his own**



**Lookin' at the world, over the rim of his tea-cup, each tea lasts an hour, and he wanders home a-lone**

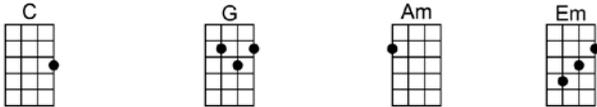
### CHORUS



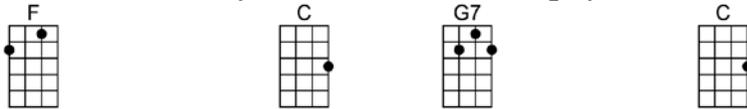
**And have you seen the old man, out-side the seaman's mission?**



**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**



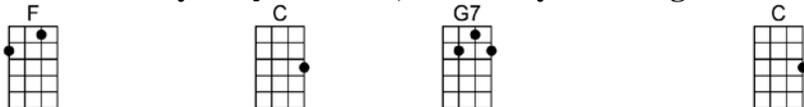
**How can you tell me, you're lo - o - nely**



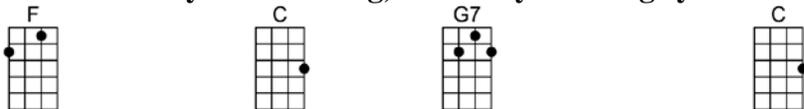
**And say for you that the sun don't shine?**



**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**



**I'll show you something, to make you change your mind**

# STREETS OF LONDON - Ralph McTell

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: C G Am Em F C G7 C (4 beats each)

C G Am Em F C Dm7 G7  
Have you seen the old man, in the closed-down market, kicking up the paper, with his worn-out shoes?  
C G Am Em F C G7 C  
In his eyes you see no pride, and held loosely at his side, yesterday's paper, telling yesterday's news

## CHORUS:

F Em C Em Am G  
So how can you tell me, you're lo - o- nely  
D7 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 G Am G7  
I'll show you something, to make you change your mind

8  
C G Am Em F C Dm7 G7  
Have you seen the old girl, who walks the streets of London, dirt in her hair, and her clothes in rags?  
C G Am Em F C G7 C  
She's no time for talkin', she just keeps right on walkin', carryin' her home, in two carrier bags

CHORUS (instrumental is same as intro)

C G Am Em F C Dm7 G7  
In the all-night cafe, at a quarter past e-leven, same old man, sitting there on his own  
C G Am Em F C G7 C  
Lookin' at the world, over the rim of his tea-cup, each tea lasts an hour, and he wanders home a-lone

## CHORUS

C G Am Em  
And have you seen the old man, out-side the seaman's mission?

F C Dm7 G7  
His memory's fading, with the medal ribbons that he wears

C G Am Em  
And in our winter city, the rain cries a little pity

F C G7 C  
For one more forgotten hero, and a world that doesn't care

F Em C Em Am G  
How can you tell me, you're lo - o- nely  
D7 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  
F C G7 C  
I'll show you something, to make you change your mind