

Streets of London V2

Ralph McTell, 1969

Timing 4 / 4

Additional verse written by Ralph McTell in 2020, inspired by the covid pandemic.

Intro: [C] [G] [Am] [Em] [F] [C] [G] [C]

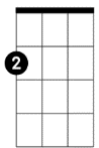
[C] Have you seen the [G] old man in the [Am] closed-down [Em] market

[F] Kicking up the [C] paper with his [Dm] worn out [G] shoes?

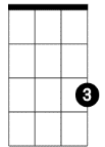
[C] In his eyes you [G] see no pride, [Am] and held loosely [Em] by his side

[F] Yesterday's [C] paper telling [G7] yesterday's [C] news [C]

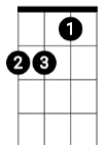
Am



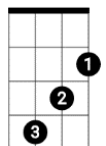
C



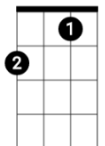
Dm



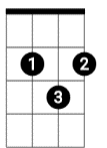
Em



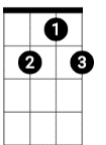
F



G



G7



CHORUS

So [F] how can you [Em] tell me you're [C] lone-[Am]ly,

[D7] And say for [D7] you that the sun don't [G] shine? [G7]

[C] Let me take you [G] by the hand and

[Am] lead you through the [Em] streets of London

[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G] make you change your [C] mind [C]

[C] Have you seen the [G] old girl who [Am] walks the streets of [Em] London

[F] Dirt in her [C] hair and her [Dm] clothes in [G] rags?

[C] She's no time for [G] talking, she [Am] just keeps right on [Em] walking

[F] Carrying her [C] home in two [G7] carrier [C] bags [C]

CHORUS

[C] In the all-night [G] café, at a [Am] quarter past e-[Em]leven,

[F] Same old [C] man is sitting [Dm] there on his [G] own

[C] Looking at the [G] world over the [Am] rim of his [Em] tea-cup,

[F] Each tea lasts an [C] hour - then he [G7] wanders home a-[C]lone [C]

CHORUS

[C] Have you seen the [G] old man, out-[Am]side the seaman's [Em] mission

[F] Memory fading [C] with the medal [Dm] ribbons that he [G] wears

[C] In our winter [G] city, the rain [Am] cries a little [Em] pity

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

CHORUS

In shop [C] doorways, under [G] bridges, in [Am] all our towns and [Em] cities

You can [F] glimpse the makeshift [C] bedding from the [Dm] corner of your [G] eye

Re-[C]member what you're [G] seeing, barely [Am] hides a human [Em] being

We're [F] all in this to-[C]gether, brother, [G7] sister, you and [C] I [C]

So [F] how can you [Em] tell me you're [C] lone-[Am]ly,

[D7] And say for [D7] you that the sun don't [G] shine? [G7]

[C] Let me take you [G] by the hand and

[Am] lead you through the [Em] streets of London

[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G] make you change your [C] mind *slowing*

[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G] make you change your [C] mind