

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]

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 [Em] the 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 [G7] two 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

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 [C] Let me take you [G] by the hand and
 [Am] lead you through [Em] the streets of London
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