**Streets Of London**

Ralph McTell (1969)

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**[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 **[G7]** make you change your **[C]** mind

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

**[F]** Kicking up the **[C]** paper, with his **[F]** worn-out **[G7]** shoes?

**[C]** In his eyes you **[G]** see no pride **[Am]** hand held loosely **[Em]** at 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]** lo-**[Em]**-one-**[Am]**ly

**[D]** And say for 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]** Show you **[C]** something, to **[G7]** make you change your **[C]** mind

**[C] / [G] / [Am] / [G] /**

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

**[F]** Dirt in her **[C]** hair, and her **[F]** clothes in **[G7]** 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:**

So **[F]** how can you **[Em]** tell me, you’re **[C]** lo-**[Em]**-one-**[Am]**ly

**[D]** And say for 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]** Show you **[C]** something, to **[G7]** make you change your **[C]** mind

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

**[F]** Show you **[C]** something, to **[G7]** make you change your **[C]** mind

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

**[F]** Same old **[C]** man, sitting **[F]** there on his **[G7]** own

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

And **[F]** each tea lasts an **[C]** hour, and he **[G7]** wanders home a-**[C]**lone **[C]**

**CHORUS:**

So **[F]** how can you **[Em]** tell me, you’re **[C]** lo-**[Em]**-one-**[Am]**ly

**[D]** Don’t say for 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]** Show you **[C]** something, to **[G7]** make you change your **[C]** mind

**[C] / [G] / [Am] / [G] /**

**[C]** Have you seen the **[G]** old man, out-**[Am]**side the Seaman’s **[Em]** Mission

**[F]** Memory fading **[C]** with the medal **[F]** ribbons that he **[G7]** 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:**

So **[F]** how can you **[Em]** tell me, you’re **[C]** lo-**[Em]**-one-**[Am]**ly

**[D]** And say for 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]** Show you **[C]** something, to **[G7]** make you change your **[C]** mind **[F] / [C]↓**

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