

# Streets of London – Ralph McTell 1969

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DiWomXklfv8>

**Intro:** [C] [G] [Am] [Em]  
[F] [C] [D7] [G7]

[C] Have you seen the [G] old man, in [Am] the closed down [Em] market  
[F] Kicking up the [C] papers, with his [D7] worn out [G7] shoes?  
[C] In his eyes, you [G] see no pride, [Am] hands held loosely [Em] at his  
side  
[F] Yesterday's [C] paper, telling [G7] yesterday's [C] news

## CHORUS:

[C] So, [F] how can you tell [Em] me you're lo[C]ne[G]ly [Am]  
[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 [G7] 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 [D7] clothes in [G7] rags?  
[C] She's no time for [G] talking, she [Am] just keeps [Em] right on walking  
[F] Carrying her [C] home, in [G7] two carrier [C] bags

## CHORUS:

[C] So, [F] how can you tell [Em] me you're lo[C]ne[G]ly [Am]  
[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 [G7] make you change your [C] mind [C]

[C] And in the all [G] night café, [Am] at a quarter [Em] past eleven  
[F] Same old [C] man, sitting [D7] there on his [G7] own  
[C] Looking at the [G] world, over the [Am] rim of his [Em] tea cup  
[F] Each tea lasts [C] an hour, and he [G7] wanders home [C] alone

### CHORUS:

[C] So, [F] how can you tell [Em] me you're lo[C]ne[G]ly [Am]  
[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 [G7] make you change your [C] mind [C]

[C] Have you seen the [G] old man, out[Am]side the [Em] seaman's  
mission  
[F] Memory [C] fading with the [D7] medal ribbons that [G7] he wears?  
[C] In our winter [G] city the [Am] rain cries a [Em] little pity  
[F] For one more [C] forgotten hero, and a [G7] world that doesn't [C] care

### CHORUS:

[C] So, [F] how can you tell [Em] me you're lo[C]ne[G]ly [Am]  
[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 [G7] make you change your [C] mind [C]  
[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G] make you change your [C] / mind

