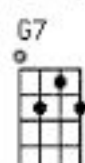
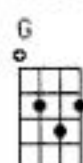
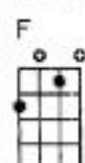
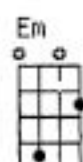
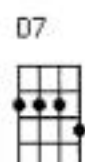
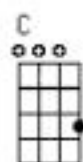
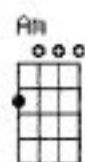


STREETS OF LONDON

Ralph McTell

C G Am Em
Have you seen the old man In the closed-down market
F C D7 G7
Picking up the paper, with his worn out shoes?
C G Am Em
In his eyes you see no pride and held loosely by his side
F C G7 C
Yesterday's paper telling yesterday's news



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

C G Am Em
Have you seen the old gal, who walks the streets of London
F C D7 G7
dirt in her hair, and her clothes in rags?
C G Am Em
She's no time for talking, she just keeps right on walking
F C G7 C
Carrying her home, in two carrier bags

CHORUS:

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