

# Streets of London R. McTell

Milford Strummers

(C) Have you seen the (G) old man (Am) in the closed down (Em) market  
(F) Kicking up the (C) paper with his (D) 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

## Chorus

(F) How can you (C) tell me you're (G) lon (G7) e (C) ly  
(D) And say, for you, that the (G7) sun don't (G) shine  
(C) Let me take you (G) by the hand  
(Am) And lead you through the (Em) streets of London  
(F) I'll show you (C) something to (G7) make you change your (C) mind

Have you seen the (G) old gal who (Am) walks the streets of (Em) London  
(F) Dirt in her (C) hair and her (D) clothes in (G) rags  
(C) She's no time for (G) talkin, she (Am) just keeps right on (Em) walkin'  
(F) Carryin her (C) home in (G7) two carrier (C) bags

## Chorus

(F) How Can you tell me....

(C) In the all night (G) cafe at a (Am) quarter past (Em) eleven  
(F) Same old (C) man sitting (D) there on his (G) own  
(C) Looking at the (G) world over the (Am) rim of his (Em) teacup  
Each (F) tea lasts an (C) hour and he (G7) goes home (C) alone

## Chorus

(F) How can you tell me....

(C) Have you seen the (G) old man out (Am) side the seaman's (Em) mission  
(F) Memory (C) fading like the (D) 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 in a (G7) world that doesn't (C) care

## Chorus

(F) How can you tell me.....

