

* Chorus

(new) So how can you tell me you're lone - ly

And say for you that the sun don't shine?

Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of Lon - don,

[LAST TIME: Repeat this line],
I'll show you some thing to make you change your mind.



Streets of London

Ralph McTell (1944-)

Homelessness and loneliness are a sad fact of life for many people in big cities all over the world. This song was composed by the English songwriter Ralph McTell, after he had lived for some time in London.

Triadic melody
Syncopation

Flowing [SING IN E]



1. Have you seen _ the old man in the closed down _ mar - ket,



kic - king up _ the pa _ - per _ with his worn out shoes? _



In his eyes _ you see no pride, _ hand held loose - ly by his side, _



Yes - ter - day's pa - pers tel - ling yes - ter - day's news. _

TO CHORUS →

Backing to verses 2-4.



ooh -



Chorus

(so how)

(L) 2 Have you seen the old girl ^{as she} walks the streets of London
Dirt in her hair and her clothes in rags?
She's no time for talkin', she just keeps right on walkin',
Carrying her home in two carrier bags.
So how ...

(M) 3 In the all-night café at a quarter past eleven,
Same old man sitting there on his own,
Looking at the world over the rim of his tea-cup,
Each tea lasts an hour and he wanders home alone.
So how ...

(L) 4 Have you seen the old man outside the seaman's mission,
Memory fading with the medal ribbons that he wears?
In our winter city the rain cries a little pity,
For one more forgotten hero and a world that doesn't care.
So how ...