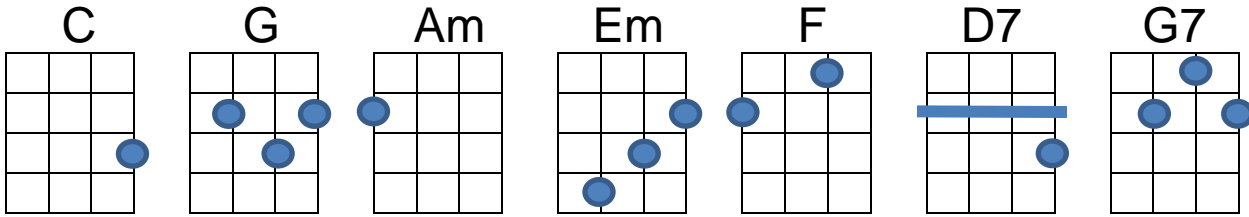


KUBAS (Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society)

Streets of London

Written by: Ralph McTell - 1969

Recorded by: Ralph McTell - 1974 (Released as a single)



(C) Have you seen the (G) old man, in the (Am) closed-down (Em) market,
(F) picking up the (C) papers, in his (D7) worn out (G7) shoes?
(C) In his eyes you (G) see no pride, (Am) hands held loosely (Em) by his side,
(F) Yesterday's (C) papers, telling (G) yesterday's (C) news.

CHORUS:

So (F) how can you (Em) tell me, you're (C) lone(Am)ly,
(D7) 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) I'll show you (C) something, to (G7) make you change your (C) mind.

(C) And in the all-night (G) cafe, at a (Am) quarter past e(Em)leven,
(F) Same old (C) man sitting (D7) there, all on his (G7) own,
(C) Looking at the (G) world, over the (Am) rim of his (Em) tea-cup,
(F) Each tea lasts an (C) hour, then he (G7) wanders home a(C)lone.

REPEAT CHORUS

(C) Have you seen the (G) old gal, 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 right on (Em) walking,
(F) Carrying her (C) home, in (G7) two carrier (C) bags.

REPEAT CHORUS

And (C) have you seen the (G) old man, out(Am)side the seaman's (Em) mission?
His (F) memory's fading, (C) with those medal (D7) ribbons that he (G7) wears,
(C) And in our winter (G) city, the (Am) rain cries little (Em) pity,
For one (F) more forgotten (C) hero, and a (G7) world that doesn't (C) care.

REPEAT CHORUS