

Streets of London

ist das bekannteste Stück des englischen Songschreibers Ralph McTell,
der in diesem Lied die Einsamkeit von alten Menschen in London beschreibt.

1. Strophe

C G Am E E⁷ F

Have you seen — the old man in the closed down mark-et. — kick- ing — up — the

C F G G⁷ C G

pap- ers — with his worn out shoes. In his — eyes — you see no pride —

Am E E⁷ F C G⁷

hand held loose -ly by his side. — Ye- ster- day's — pap-er — tel- ling ye-ster-day's

Refrain:
C F E E⁷ C C/H Am D

news. So how can you — tell me you're lone — ly And say for you —

G G⁷ C G Am

— that the sun don't shine. Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the

E E7 F C G7 C

streets of Lon- don. I'll show you some thing- to make you change your mind.

2. Have you seen the old girl
 Who 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.
 Refrain:

3. In the all night cafe at a quarter past eleven
 Same old man sitting there on his own
 Looking at the world
 over the rim of his tea cup
 And each tea last an hour
 And he wanders home alone
 Refrain:

4. Have you seen the old man
 Outside the seaman's mission
 Memory fading with the medal
 Ribbons that he wears?
 And in our winter city the rain cries a little pity
 For one more forgotten hero
 And a world that doesn't care.
 Refrain:

Melodie und Text: Ralph McTell
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Das Zupfsystem (Folk-Picking):

Beachte die Übergänge z. B. bei E, E7 oder G, G7 und C, C/H. Für denjenigen, der das Stück instrumental spielen will, s. Gitarrenbuch II.

C G3 Am E E7 F

M D E D M D

G G7 G7 C C/H D

M D E D M D

Unbekannter Griff:

C/H

1. 2. 3.

Streets of London

14/10/2017

Ralph McTell

Ralph McTell: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DiWomXklfv8> (But in E – Capo on 4th)

Intro: [C] Vamp till ready - or (better I reckon):
[C] [G] [Am] [Em]

[F] [C] [G] [C] - first two lines but last two chords changed for lead in

[C] Have you seen the [G] old man in the [Am] closed-down [Em] market
[F] Kicking up the [C] paper with his [Dm] 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:

So [F] how can you [Em] tell me you're [C] lone[Am]ly,
[D] 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 [Em] the streets of London
[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G] make you change your [C] mind

[C] Have you seen the [G] old girl who [Am] walks the streets of [Em] London
[F] Dirt in her [C] hair and her [Dm] clothes in [G] 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.

Chorus

[C] In the all night [G] café, at a [Am] quarter past [Em] eleven,
[F] Same old [C] man is sitting [Dm] there on his [G] own
[C] Looking at the [G] world over the [Am] rim of his [Em] tea-cup,
[F] each tea last an [C] hour - then he [G7] wanders home a [C] lone

Chorus

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

Chorus

[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G] make you change your [C] mind

