

Streets of London

Chord Progression Practice

Am/// | Em/// | F/// | C/// |

repeat each bar x 2; x 1. Repeat pattern x 4

Intro: F/// | C/// | G7/// | C/// | 4 beats to bar

Have you seen the [G] old man
 In [Am] the closed-down [Em] market
 [F] Kicking up the [C] papers
 With his [D7] worn-out [G7] shoes?
 [C] In his eyes you [G] see no pride
 [Am] And held loosely [Em] by his side,
 [F] Yesterday's [C] papers,
 Telling [G7] yesterday's [C] news. 2,3

So [F] how can you [C] tell me you're lone-[Am]-ly,
 [F] 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 the [Em] streets of London,
 [F] I'll show you [C] something
 To [G7] make you change your [C] mind 2,3,4

[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] Carr-y-ing her [C] home In [G7] two car-ri-er [C] bags. 2,3

So [F] how can you [C] tell me you're lone-[Am]-ly,
 [F] 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 the [Em] streets of London,
 [F] I'll show you [C] something
 To [G7] make you change your [C] mind 2,3

And in the all night [G] café,
 at a [Am] quarter past [Em] eleven
 [F] Same 2 old 4[C] man sit-ting [D7] there 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,
 and he [G7] wanders home [C] alone. 2,3

So [F] how can you [C] tell me you're lone-[Am]-ly,
 [F] 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 the [Em] streets of London,
 [F] I'll show you [C] something
 To [G7] make you change your [C] mind 2,3

And have you seen the [G] old man,
 Out-[Am]-side the seaman's [Em] mission? 2,3,4
 [F] Mem'ry faded [C] with *Mem'ry - wears: 1 syllable to each beat*
 those medal [D7] ribbons that he [G7] wears. 2,3
 And [C] in our winter city, the [Am] rain cries little [Em] pity
 For [F] one more forgotten [C] hero,
 and a [G7] world that doesn't [C] care. 2,3

So [F] how can you [C] tell me you're lone-[Am]-ly,
 [F] 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 the [Em] streets of London,
 [F] I'll show you [C] something
 To [G7] make you change your [C] mind 2,3,4|
 [F] I'll show you [C] something
 To [G7] make you change your [C] mind 2,3 *(slow thumb strum on last beat)*

