

## STREETS OF LONDON

( Ralph McTell )

**C G Am Em**  
Have you seen the old man in the closed down market  
**F C F G**  
kicking off the papers with his worn out shoes  
**C G Am Em**  
in his eyes you see no pride and held loosely at his side  
**F C G G7 C**  
yesterday's paper telling yesterday's news.

**F Em G G7 Am**  
So how can you tell me you're lonely  
**G7 F G G7**  
and say for you that the sun don't shine  
**C G**  
Let me take you by the hand  
**Am Em**  
and lead you through the streets of London  
**F C G G7 C**  
I'll show you something to make you change your mind.

**C G Am Em**  
Have you seen the old girl who walks the streets of London  
**F C F G**  
kirt in her hair and the clothes in rages  
**C G Am Em**  
she's no time for talking she just keeps right on walking  
**F C G G7 C**  
carrying her home in two carrier bags.

**F Em G G7 Am**  
So how can you tell me you're lonely  
**G7 F G G7**  
and say for you that the sun don't shine  
**C G**  
Let me take you by the hand  
**Am Em**  
and lead you through the streets of London  
**F C G G7 C**  
I'll show you something to make you change your mind.

**C G Am Em**  
In the all night cafe at a quarter past eleven  
**F C F G**  
same old man sitting there on his own  
**C G Am Em**  
looking at the world over the rim of his teacup  
**F C G G7 C**  
and each tea lasts an hour and he wanders home alone.

**F Em G G7 Am**  
So how can you tell me you're lonely  
**G7 F G G7**  
and say for you that the sun don't shine  
**C G**  
Let me take you by the hand  
**Am Em**  
and lead you through the streets of London  
**F C G G7 C**  
I'll show you something to make you change your mind.

**C G Am Em**  
Have you seen the old man outside the Seamen's Mission  
**F C F G**  
memory fading with the medal ribbons that he wears  
**C G Am Em**  
and in our winter city the rain cries a little baby  
**F C G G7 C**  
and one more forgotten hero and a world that doesn't care.

**F Em G G7 Am**  
So how can you tell me you're lonely  
**G7 F G G7**  
and say for you that the sun don't shine  
**C G**  
Let me take you by the hand  
**Am Em**  
and lead you through the streets of London  
**F C G G7 C**  
I'll show you something to make you change your mind.

**LADY MADONNA** ( Beatles )

**E A E A**  
Lady Madonna, children at your feet  
**E A E C E**  
wonder how you manage to make ends meet  
**E A E A**  
Who finds the money, when you pay the rent,  
**E A E C E**  
did you think that money was heaven sent.

**A7 D**  
Friday night arrives without a suitcase  
**G7 Em**  
Sunday morning creep in like a nun,  
**A D7**  
Monday's child has learnt to tie his bootlace  
**G F# H7**  
see how they run!

**E A E A**  
Lady Madonna, lying on the bed  
**E A E C E**  
listen to the music playing in your head

**A7 D**  
Tuesday afternoon is never ending  
**G7 Em**  
Wednesday morning papers didn't come  
**A D7**  
Thursday night your stockings needed mending  
**G F# H7**  
see how they run!

**E A E A**  
Lady Madonna, children at your feet  
**E A E C E**  
wonder how you manage to make ends meet.

**OB`LA DI, OB'LA DA** ( Beatles )

**C** **G7**  
Desmond had a barrow in the market place,  
**C**  
Molly is a singer in the band  
**G** **F**  
Desmond says to Molly girl I like your face,  
**C** **G7** **C**  
and Molly says this as she takes him by the hand

**C** **Em Am C G7 C**  
: Ob'la di, ob'la da, life goes on, la la how the life goes on :

**C** **G7**  
Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweller's store  
**C**  
buys a twenty carat golden ring  
**G** **F**  
takes it back to Molly waiting at the door  
**C** **G7** **C**  
and as he gives it to her she begins to sing

**C** **Em Am C G7 C**  
: Ob'la di, ob'la da, life goes on, la la how the life goes on :

**F** **C Dm C**  
In a couple of years they have built a home, sweat home,  
**F**  
with cremples of kids running in the yard of  
**C** **G7**  
Desmond and Molly Jones

**C** **G7**  
Happy ever after in the market place,  
**C**  
Desmond lets the children lend a hand.  
**G** **F**  
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face  
**C** **G7** **C**  
and in the evening she still sings it with the band

**C** **Em Am C G7 C**  
: Ob'la di, ob'la da, life goes on, la la how the life goes on :

# **IMAGINE**

( John Lennon )

**G C G C**  
Imagine there's no heaven. It's easy if you try.  
**G C G C**  
No hell below us. Above us only sky.  
**C A D D7**  
Imagine all the people living for today.

**D C D G**  
Aha, you may say I'm a dreamer,  
**C D7 G H7**  
but I'm not the only one  
**C D G H7**  
I hope some day you'll join us.  
**C D7 G**  
And the world will be as one.

**G C G C**  
Imagine there's no countries, it isn't hard to do.  
**G C G C**  
Nothing to kill and die for, and no religion too.  
**C Em A D D7**  
Imagine all the people, living life in peace.

**D C D G**  
Aha, you may say I'm a dreamer,  
**C D7 G H7**  
but I'm not the only one  
**C D G H7**  
I hope some day you'll join us.  
**C D7 G**  
And the world will be as one.

**G C G C**  
Imagine no possessions, I wonder if you can.  
**G C G C**  
No need for greed or hunger, a brotherhood of man.  
**C Em A D D7**  
Imagine all the people, sharing all the world.

**D C D G**  
Aha, you may say I'm a dreamer,  
**C D7 G H7**  
but I'm not the only one  
**C D G H7**  
I hope some day you'll join us.  
**C D7 G**  
And the world will be as one.

## HOW MANY ROADS

( Bob Dylan )

**C F C Am**  
How many roads must a man walk down,  
**C F G7**  
before you call him a man?

**C F C Am**  
How many seas must a white dove sail,  
**C F G7**  
before she sleeps in the sand?

**C F C Am**  
How many times must a cannonballs fly,  
**C F G7**  
before they's forever banned?

**F G7 C Am**  
The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind,  
**F G7 C**  
the answer is blowin'in the wind.

**C F C Am**  
How many times must a man look up,  
**C F G7**  
before he can see the sky?  
**C F C Am**  
How many ears must a man have,  
**C F G7**  
before he can hear people cry?  
**C F C Am**  
How many deaths will it take till he knows  
**C F G7**  
that too many people had died?

**F G7 C Am**  
The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind,  
**F G7 C**  
the answer is blowin'in the wind.

**C F C Am**  
How many years can a mountain exist,  
**C F G7**  
before it is washed to the sea?  
**C F C Am**  
How many years must some people exist,  
**C F G7**  
before they're allowed to be free?  
**C F C Am**  
How many times can a man turn his head,  
**C F G7**  
and pretend that he just doesn't see?  
**F G7 C Am**  
The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind,  
**F G7 C**  
the answer is blowin'in the wind.

## COUNTRY ROADS

( John Denver )

**G Em**  
Almost heaven, West Virginia,  
**D C G**  
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.

**G Em**  
Life is old there, older than the trees,  
**D C G**  
younger than the mountains growin' like a breeze.

**G D Em C**  
Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong,  
**G D C G**  
West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads.

**G Em**  
All my mem'ries gather round her,  
**D C G**  
miner's lady, stranger to blue water.  
**G Em**  
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,  
**D C G**  
misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

**G D Em C**  
Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong,  
**G D C G**  
West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads.

**Em D G**  
I hear a voice in the morning hour she calls me.  
**C G D**  
The radio reminds me of my home far away.  
**Em F C**  
And drivin' down the road I get a feelin' that I  
**G D D7**  
should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

**G D Em C**  
Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong,  
**G D C G**  
West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads.  
**G D Em C**  
Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong,  
**G D C G**  
West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads.

**SATISFACTION**

( Rolling Stones )

**E A E A**  
I can't get no satisfaction, I can't get no satisfaction.

**E H7 E A**  
'cause I try and I try and I try and I try.

**E A E A**  
I can't get no, I can't get no.

**E A**  
When I'm driving in my car,  
**E A**  
and that man comes on the radio;

**E A**  
and he's tellin' me more and more  
**E A**  
about some useless information,  
**E A**  
supposed to fire my imagination.

**E A E**  
I can't get no, oh no, no, no.

**A E A E**  
Hey, hey, hey, that's what I say.

**E A**  
When I'm watchin' my TV,

**E A**  
and that man comes on to tell  
**W A**  
me how white my shirts can be.

**E A**  
Well he can't be a man 'cause he doesn't  
**E A**  
smoke the same cigarettes as me

**E A E**  
I can't get no, oh no, no, no.

**A E A E**  
Hey, hey, hey, that's what I say.

**E A**  
When I'm driving 'round the world

**E A**  
and I'm doing this and I'm singing that

**E A**  
and I'm tryin' to meet some girls

**E A**  
Who tell me, baby, better come back later next week

**E A**  
'cause you see I'm on a losing streak.

**E A E**  
I can't get no, I can't get no,

**A E A E**  
I can't get no, no satisfaction,

**A E A E**  
no satisfaction, no satisfaction.



## **ANGIE**

( Rolling Stones )

**Am Em G F C**  
Angie, Angie, when will those clouds all disappear,

**Am Em G F C**  
Angie, Angie, where will it lead us from here

**G D A**  
With no loving in our soul and no money in our coats

**C F G**  
And you can't say we're satisfied.

**Am Em G F C**  
Angie, Angie, you can say we never tried

**Am Em G F C**  
Angie, you're beautiful, yes, but everytime we said good bye

**Am Em G F C**  
Angie, I still love you remember all those night I cried

**G D A**  
all the dreams we have so close seems to all goes up in smokes

**C F G**  
well let me wisper in your ears

**Am Em G F C**  
Angie, Angie, where will it lead us from here

**G D A**  
oh, Angie, don't you weep all your kisses still taste sweet

**C F G**  
I hate that sadness in your eyes

**Am Em G F C**  
But Angie , Angie, everytime we said good bye

**G D A**  
With no lovin' in our soul and no money in our coats

**C F G**  
you can't say we're satisfied

**Dm Am**  
But Angie, I still love you baby,

**Dm Am**  
evrywhere I look I see your eyes.

**Dm Am**  
There ain't a woman that comes close to you

**C F G**  
camon baby dry your eyes.

**Em Am G F C**  
Angie, Angie, ain't it good to be alive

**Em Am G F C**  
Angie, Angie, you can say we never tried