

UKE II

# Dirty Old Town

Ewan McColl

*p*



Whistle <sup>3</sup> Sing.

I found my



**A**

love by the gas-works croft Dreamed a dream by the old canal



Kissed my girl by the factory wall Dirty old town



**B**

Dirty old town Clouds are drifting across the moon



Cats are prowling on their beat Spring's a girl



in the street at night Dirty old town Dirty old town



**C**

I heard a siren from the dock Saw a train

set the night on fire Smelled the spring on the Sal-ford wind

Dir-ty old town Dir-ty old town Instrumental

D

Mm-mm-mm-mm Mm-mm-mm-mm

We're going to make a good sharp axe Shi-ning steel

tem-per'd in the fire We'll chop you down

like an old dead tree Dir-ty old town Dir-ty old town

Dir-ty old town Dir-ty old town