

Streets of Toronto - adapted by Spencer Gay

F/C Bb F C7 (3001)

As I walked out in the streets of Toronto

F C7 (303x) F C (0033)

As I walked out in Toronto to go,

F/C Bb F C7

I spied a young actor, all dressed in black denim

F C7 F C7 F

All dressed in black denim and white as the snow.

F/C Bb F C7

"I see by your outfit, that you are an actor."

F C7 F C

These words he did say as I slowly walked by.

F/C Bb F C7

"Come sit down beside me and hear my sad story,

F C7 F C7 F

For I corpsed on stage, and today I must die."

F/C Bb F C7

"Twas once on the stage I used to go dashing,

F C7 (303x) F C

'Twas once in the theater I used to go gay.

F/C Bb F C7

I played ukulele and maybe some slack key,

F C7 F C7 F

But busted my G string and I'm dying today."

F/C Bb F C7

"Oh, beat the drum slowly and play the uke lowly,

F Bb F C

And play the sad dirge as you carry me along;

F/C Bb F C7

Take me to Mount Pleasant, and lay the sod o'er me,

F C7 F C7 F

They won't accept my remains at North York"

F/C Bb F C7
"Get six idle actors to carry my coffin,
F Bb F C
Get six pretty maidens to bear up my pall.
F/C Bb F C7
Put old good reviews on top of my coffin,
F C7 F C7 F
These few might deaden the clods as they fall."

F/C Bb F C7
"Go bring me a beer, a very cold Molson.
F Bb F C
To cool my parched lips", the actor then said.
F/C Bb F C7
Before I returned, his soul had departed,
F C7 F C7 F
So I drank the Molson, the actor was dead.

F/C Bb F C7
We beat the drum slowly and played the uke lowly,
F Bb F C
And bitterly wept as we bore him along.
F/C Bb F C7
For we loved our buddy, so brave, young and handsome,
F C7 F C7 F
We all loved our friend, even after he's gone