

Beggar On The Street Of Love

Paul Kelly

G C G C G

In my time— I have been— a rich man— giv- ing fa- vours All the world—

C G C G Emin G

at my feet— and it's ma- ny diff- 'rent fla- vours. I— sucked it all— dry— Now—

C D G C D G C D

—re - a - lise I'm a beg- gar on the street of love, — I'm a beg- gar on the street of love, — I'm a

G C D C G Amin

beg- gar on the street of love. — (I'm a beg) - On my own— I'm stand - ing so pat- ient - ly

C D Emin G Amin F D G

And my heart— keeps call - ing, call- ing out for you to see. — You look right thru' me and you

C D G C D

pass me by, — You look right 'thru me and you pass me by. — *D.C. al Coda*

⊕ CODA G C D

gar, I'm a beg -

VERSE 2

All the rest have no charm
 There's nothing they can give me
 What I want makes me poor
 In this great big world of plenty
 I'm holding out my cup
 Only if you can fill it up.
 I'm a beggar on the street of love.....

VERSE 3

Take my hand
 Lead me to
 Your loving milk and honey
 Cover me
 Keep me from
 The night so cold and rainy
 Please, I'm down on my knees
 I'm a beggar on the street of love.....