

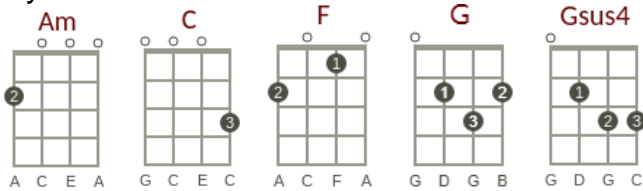
Fairytale Of New York

(Jem Finar & Shane MacGowan)

Artists: The Pogues & Kirsty MacColl

Key: C

Time: 3/4



Intro:

A -- 0 - 2 - - 2 - 5 - 3 - 2 - 0 - - - 0 - - - - -
E - - - - - 3 - - - - - 3 - - - - 3 - 3 -
C - - - - -
G - - - - -

(Rob solo)

[G]// It was Christmas **[C]** Eve babe, in the **[F]** drunk tank
An old man **[C]** said to me, "I won't see a-**[Gsus4]**nother one **[G]**
And then he **[C]** sang a song, the Rare Old **[F]** Mountain Dew
I turned my **[C]** face away and dreamed a-**[G]**bout **[C]** you **[G]**
Got on a **[C]** lucky one, came in eight-**[F]**een to one
I've got a **[C]** feeling this year's for **[Gsus4]** me and you **[G]**
So happy **[C]** Christmas, I love you **[F]** baby
I can see a **[C]** better time when all our **[Gsus4]** dreams come **[C]** true

/ [F] [F] [C] [F] / [Gsus4] /

(Change to 6/8 time - / 1 2 / 1 2 /) – whole band plays from here

[C] [F] / [C] [G] / [C] [F] / [G] [C]

They've got **[C]** cars big as **[G]** bars, they've got **[Am]** rivers of **[F]** gold
But the **[C]** wind goes right through you, it's no place for the **[G]** old
When you **[C]** first took my **[Am]** hand on a **[C]** cold Christmas **[F]** Eve
You **[C]** promised me Broadway was **[G]** waiting for **[C]** me

You were **[C]** handsome, you were pretty, Queen of New York **[G]** City
When the **[C]** band finished **[F]** playing they **[G]** howled out for **[C]** more
Si-**[C]**natra was swinging, all the drunks they were **[G]** singing
We **[C]** kissed on the **[F]** corner then **[G]** danced through the **[C]** night

The **[F]** boys of the NY**[Am]**PD **[G]** choir were **[C]** singing Galway **[Am]** Bay
And the **[C]** bells were **[F]** ringing **[G]** out for Christmas **[C]** day

[G] bars, they've got **[Am]** rivers of **[F]** gold
But the **[C]**^{x3} wind goes right through you, it's no place for the **[G]** old
When you **[C]** first took my **[Am]** hand on a **[C]** cold Christmas **[F]** Eve
You **[C]**^{x2} promised me Broadway was **[G]** waiting for **[C]** me

You're a [C] bum, you're a punk, you're an old bat on [G] junk
Lying [C] there almost [F] dead on a [G] drip in that [C] bed
You [C] scumbag, you maggot, you're cheap and you're [G] haggard
Happy [C] Christmas you [F] ass, I pray [G] God it's our [C] last

The [F] boys of the NY[Am]PD [G] choir still [C] singing Galway [Am] Bay
And the [C] bells were [F] ringing [G] out for Christmas [C] day

[C]^{x3} Babe, in the [F]^{x4} drunk tank
An old man [C]^{x4} said to me, "I won't see a-[Gsus4]nother one [G]

I [G] could have [C] been someone, well so could [F] anyone
You took my [C] dreams from me when I first [Gsus4] found you [G]
I kept them [C] with me babe, I put them [F] with my own
Can't make it [C] all alone, I've built my [F] dreams a-[G]round [C]⁴ you

The [F] boys of the NY[Am]PD [G] choir still [C] singing Galway [Am] Bay
And the [C] bells were [F] ringing [G] out, for Christmas [C] day [C]

[G] La la-la [C] La la-laa, La la-la [F] La la-laa,
La la-la [C] La la-laa, La la-la [G] Laa laa

La la-la [C] La la-laa, La la-la [F] La la-laa,
La la-la [C] La la-laa, La la-la [G] Laa laa

La la-la [C] La la-laa, La la-la [F] La la-laa,
La la-la [C] La la-laa, La la-la [G] Laa laa

La la-la [C] La la-laa, La la-la [F] La la-laa,
La la-la [C] La la-laa, (*slow down*) La la-la [G] Laa [C] laa [C!]

Key:

- 1st solo
- 2nd solo
- All sing
- Instrumental