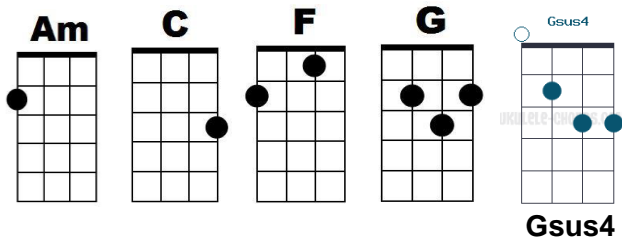


# Fairytale Of New York

(Jem Finar & Shane MacGowan)



Intro:

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

[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 /)

[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

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

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] 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]

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] you

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  
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 [G!] Christmas [C] day [F!] [C!]