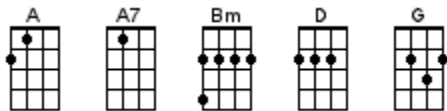


Fairytale of New York

Jem Finer, Shane MacGowan 1987 (The Pogues)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] / [D][G] / [A][D] / [A]

<Guys>

It was Christmas [D] Eve babe, in the [G] drunk tank [G]
An old man [D] said to me, won't see a-[A]nother one [A7]
And then he [D] sang a song, the rare old [G] Mountain Dew [G]
I turned my [D] face away, and dreamed a-[A]bout [D] you [A]

Got on a [D] lucky one, came in eight-[G]een to one [G]
I've got a [D] feeling, this year's for [A] me and you [A7]
So happy [D] Christmas, I love you [G] baby [G]
I can see a [D] better time, when all our [A] dreams come [D] true

[G] / [D][G] / [A][D]↓ /

< 6/8 time - / 1 2 / 1 2 / >

[D][G]/[D][A]/[D][G]/[A][D]

<Girls>

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

You were [D] handsome

<Guys>

You were [D] pretty, Queen of New York [A] city

<Together>

When the [D] band finished [G] playing, they [A] howled out for [D] more
Si-[D]natra was swinging, all the [D] drunks they were [A] singing
We [D] kissed on the [G] corner, then [A] danced through the [D] night

The [G] Boys of the NYPD choir were [D] singing Galway [Bm] Bay
And the [D] bells were [G] ringing [A] out for Christmas [D] day

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

<Girls>

You're a [D] bum, you're a punk

<Guys>

You're an [D] old slut on [A] junk

Lying [D] there almost [G] dead on a [A] drip in that [D] bed

<Girls>

You [D] scum bag, you maggot, you cheap lousy [A] faggot

Happy [D] Christmas your [G] arse, I pray [A] God it's our [D] last

<Together>

The [G] Boys of the NYPD choir still [D] singing Galway [Bm] Bay

And the [D] bells are [G] ringing [A] out for Christmas [D] day [D]

It was Christmas [D] Eve babe, in the [G] drunk tank [G]

An old man [D] said to me, won't see a-[A]nother one [A7]

<Guys>

I could have [D] been someone [D]

<Girls>

Well so could [G] anyone [G]

You took my [D] dreams from me, when I first [A] found you [A7]

<Guys>

I kept them [D] with me babe, I put them [G] with my own [G]

Can't make it [D] all alone, I've [D] built my dreams a-[A]round [D] you [D]

<Together>

The [G] Boys of the NYPD choir still [D] singing Galway [Bm] Bay

And the [D] bells are [G] ringing [A] out for Christmas [D] day [D]

The [G] Boys of the NYPD choir still [D] singing Galway [Bm] Bay

And the [D] bells are [G] ringing [A] out for Christmas [D] day [G] / [D]↓

