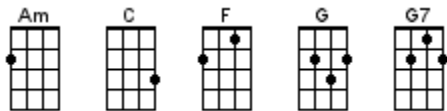


# Fairytale of New York

Jem Finer, Shane MacGowan 1987 (The Pogues)



**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 /  
[F] / [C][F] / [G][C] / [G]

## <Guys>

It was Christmas [C] Eve babe, in the [F] drunk tank [F]  
An old man [C] said to me, won't see a-[G]nother one [G7]  
And then he [C] sang a song, the rare old [F] Mountain Dew [F]  
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 [F]  
I've got a [C] feeling, this year's for [G] me and you [G7]  
So happy [C] Christmas, I love you [F] baby [F]  
I can see a [C] better time, when all our [G] dreams come [C] true

[F] / [C][F] / [G][C]↓ /

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

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

## <Girls>

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

## <Guys>

You were [C] pretty, Queen of New York [G] city

## <Together>

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

The [F] Boys of the NYPD choir were [C] singing Galway [Am] Bay  
And the [C] bells were [F] ringing [G] out for Christmas [C] day

They've [C] got 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

**<Girls>**

**You're a [C] bum, you're a punk**

**<Guys>**

**You're an [C] old slut on [G] junk**

**Lying [C] there almost [F] dead on a [G] drip in that [C] bed**

**<Girls>**

**You [C] scum bag, you maggot, you cheap lousy [G] faggot**

**Happy [C] Christmas your [F] arse, I pray [G] God it's our [C] last**

**<Together>**

The [F] Boys of the NYPD choir still [C] singing Galway [Am] Bay

And the [C] bells are [F] ringing [G] out for Christmas [C] day [C]

It was Christmas [C] Eve babe, in the [F] drunk tank [F]

An old man [C] said to me, won't see a-[G]nother one [G7]

**<Guys>**

**I could have [C] been someone [C]**

**<Girls>**

**Well so could [F] anyone [F]**

**You took my [C] dreams from me, when I first [G] found you [G7]**

**<Guys>**

**I kept them [C] with me babe, I put them [F] with my own [F]**

**Can't make it [C] all alone, I've built my dreams a-[G]round [C] you [C]**

**<Together>**

The [F] Boys of the NYPD choir still [C] singing Galway [Am] Bay

And the [C] bells are [F] ringing [G] out for Christmas [C] day [C]

The [F] Boys of the NYPD choir still [C] singing Galway [Am] Bay

And the [C] bells are [F] ringing [G] out for Christmas [C] day [F] / [C]↓

