

Fairytale Of New York

key:C, artist:The Pogues

Male voice

Female voice

Both male and female

[G] It was Christmas [C] Eve babe, in the [F] drunk tank
An old man [C] said to me, won't [F] see a-[G]nother one
[G7] And then he [C] sang a song, the Rare Old [F] Mountain Dew
I turned my [C] face away and [F] 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 [G] me and you [G7]
So happy [C] Christmas, I love you [F] baby.

I can see a [C] better time when [F] all our [Gsus4] dreams come [C] true

Instrumental:..... was swinging, all the drunks they were [G] singing
We [C] kissed on the [F] corner then [G] danced through the [C] night

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.....

Instrumental: ... 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 "Ga-alway [Am] Ba-ay"
And the [C] be-ells were [F] ringing [G] o-out for Christmas [C] da-ay.

Instrumental: 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.....

Slow

Fast →

[G] I could have [C] been someone Well so could [F] anyone.

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

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.

Pause/rest for ... you / 2 / 3, 1 / 2 / 3, 1 / 2 / 3, 1 / 2 / The

A cappella

The [F] boys of the NY[Am] PD [G] choir were [C] singing "Ga-alway [Am] Ba-ay"

And the [C] be-ells were [F] ringing [G] o-out for Christmas [C] da-ay.

Pause/rest for ... day / 2 / 3, 1 / 2 / 3, 1 / 2 / 3, 1 / 2 / The

The [F] boys of the NY[Am] PD [G] choir were [C] singing "Ga-alway [Am] Ba-ay"

And the [C] be-ells were [F] ringing [G] o-out for Christmas [C] da-ay.

[C]

