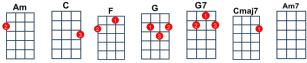


Fairytale Of New York key: C - artist: The Pogues with Kirsty McCall



Intro: [G]/ [Am7]/- [Cmaj7]/ [C]/ [G]/ [C]/ [G]/ [F]/ [Am]/- [G]/- [C]/- [G]/- 1,2

Single strums for the first and second verses

1. **[Men] Tacet** It was Christmas [C] Eve babe, in the [F] drunk tank
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
I turned my [C] face away and [F] dreamed a[G]bout [F] you [C]/[G]/

2. **Tacet** 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 [G] dreams [F] come [C] true [G]/ 123

(Rest of the song is played in waltz rhythm)

[C]x3 [G]x3 [Am]x3 [F]x3 [C]x3 [G]x3 [F]x3 [C]x3

[Ladies] 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 [F] Broadway was [G] waiting for [C] me

[Ladies] You are [C] handsome,

[Men] You are pretty, Queen of New York [G] City

[All] 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 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

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

[Men] You're an old slut on [G] junk, lying [C] there almost [F] dead on a [G] drip in that [C] bed

[Ladies] 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

[All] 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 - 2 3

Instrumental 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]

[Men] I [G7] could have [C] been someone,

[Ladies] Well so could [F] anyone, you took my [C] dreams from me when I first [G] found you [G7]

[Men] 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 - 2 3 4

[All] 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 - 2 3 4

The [F] boys of the NY[Am]PD [G] choir were [C] singing "Galway [Am] Bay"
Tacet And the bells were ringing out for Christmas Day - 2 3 4

[C]x3 [G]x3 [C]x3 [F]x3 [C]x3 [G]x3 [F]x3 [C]x1