# Fairytale of New York

Jem Finer, Shane MacGowan 1987 (The Pogues)

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**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]↓ /**

**< TIME CHANGE TO 6/8 = / 1** 2 3 **4** 5 6 **/ or**

**/ 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

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

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]↓**

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