



Fairytale Of New York

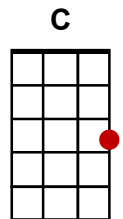
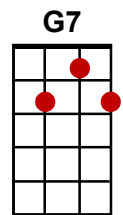
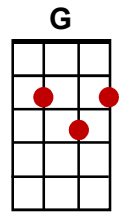
(The Pogues and Kirsty McCall)

Black – Men Red – Women U – All

4/4 Time – Slowish

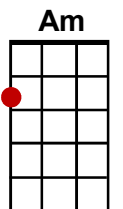
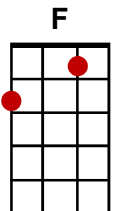
Intro: G (x3)

G7 C F
 It was Christmas Eve babe in the drunk tank
 C G
 An old man said to me, won't see another one
 C F
 And then he sang a song, The Rare Old Mountain Dew
 C G C
 I turned my face away and dreamed about you
 G C F
 Got on a lucky one, came in eighteen to one
 C G
 I've got a feeling, this year's for me and you
 C F
 So happy Christmas, I love you baby
 C G C C↓
 I can see a better time when all our dreams come true



6/8 Time – play faster

C G Am F C F G C
 They've got cars big as bars they've got rivers of gold
 C G Am F
 But the wind goes right through you, it's no place for the old
 C Am C F
 When you first took my hand on a cold Christmas Eve
 C G C
 You promised me Broadway was waiting for me
 C G
 You were handsome, you were pretty, queen of New York City
 C F G C
When the band finished playing they howled out for more
 G
Sinatra was swinging, all the drunks they were singing
 C F G C
We kissed on the corner then danced through the night



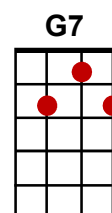
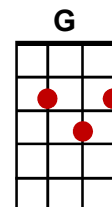


Fairytale Of New York (Cont'd)

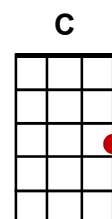
Chorus: The boys of the NYPD choir were singing 'Galway Bay'
And the bells were ringing out for Christmas day
 C F G C

You're a bum, you're a punk, you're an old slut on junk
 Lying there almost dead on a drip in that bed

You scum bag, you maggot, you cheap lousy faggot
 Happy Christmas your arse, I pray God It's our last



Chorus: The boys of the NYPD choir still singing 'Galway Bay'
And the bells are ringing out for Christmas day
 C F G G G



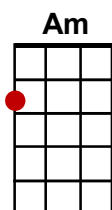
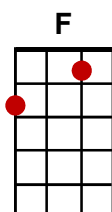
Play and sing quieter

I could have been someone, well so could anyone

You took my dreams from me when I first found you

I kept them with me babe, I put them with my own

Can't make it all alone, I've built my dreams around you.



Play and sing louder

Chorus: The boys of the NYPD choir still singing 'Galway Bay'
And the bells are ringing out for Christmas day
The boys of the NYPD choir still singing 'Galway Bay'
And the bells are ringing out for Christmas da ...ay ...ay ... ay