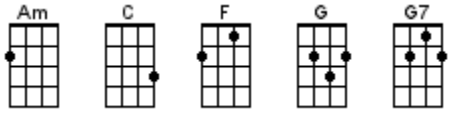
Fairytale of New York v1A

Jem Finer, Shane MacGowan 1987 (The Pogues)



3/4 time/waltz strum*

Intro: The **[F]** Boys of the **[F]** NY-**[F]**PD **[F]** choir were **[C]** singing **[C]** Galway **[Am]** Bay **[Am]** and the **[C]** bells were **[F]** ringing **[G]** out for **[G]** Christmas **[C]** day **[C] [C] [C]**

It was **[C]** Christmas **[C]** Eve **[C]** babe**, [C] [C]** in the **[F]** drunk **[F]** tank **[F]** An **[F]** old man **[C]** said-to-**[C]** me**, [C]** won't see **[C]** a**-[G]**nother **[G]** one **[G7]** And then **[G7]** he **[C]** sang a **[C]** song, **[C]** the **[C]** rare old **[F]** Mountain **[F]** Dew **[F]** I **[F]** turned my **[C]** face a**[C]**-way, **[C]** and **[C]** dreamed a**[G]**bout **[G]** you **[G]** Got **[G]** on a **[C]** lucky **[C]** one, **[C]** came in **[C]** eight-**[F]**een to **[F]** one **[F]** I've **[F]** got a **[C]** feeling, **[C] [C]** this **[C]** year's for **[G]** me-and-**[G]** you **[G7]** So **[G7]** ha-appy **[C]** Christ-**[C]**-mas, **[C]** I **[C]** love you **[F]** baby **[F] [F]** I can see **[F]** a **[C]** better **[C]** time, **[C]** when **[C]** all our **[G]** dreams come **[C]** true **[C] [C↓]**

Pre-Chorus <loud>: They've got **[C]** cars big as **[G]** bars, they've got **[Am]** rivers of **[F]** gold. But the **[C]** wind goes right **[C]** through you, it's **[C]** 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 **[C]** Broadway was **[G]** waiting for **[C]** me. You were **[C]** handsome You were **[C]** pretty, Queen **[C]** of New York **[G]** city. When the **[C]** band finished **[F]** playing, they **[G/C]** howled out for **[C]** more. Si-**[C]**natra was **[C]** swinging, all the **[C]** drunks they were **[G]** singing. We **[C]** kissed on the **[F]** corner, then **[G]** danced through the **[C]** night

Chorus: The **[F]** Boys of the **[F]** NY-**[F]**PD **[F]** choir were **[C]** singing **[C]** Galway **[Am]** Bay **[Am]** and the **[C]** bells were **[F]** ringing **[G]** out for **[G]** Christmas **[C]** day **[C] [C] [C]**

Pre-Chorus <loud>: You're a **[C]** bum, you're a **[C]** punk You're an **[C]** old ~~slut~~ bum on **[G]** junk. Lying **[C]** there almost **[F]** dead on a **[G]** drip in that **[C]** bed. You **[C]** scum bag, you **[C]** maggot, you **[C]** cheap lousy **[G]** ~~faggot~~ braggart. Happy **[C]** Christmas your **[F]** arse, I pray **[C]** God it's our **[C]** last

Chorus: The **[F]** Boys of the **[F]** NY-**[F]**PD **[F]** choir were **[C]** singing **[C]** Galway **[Am]** Bay **[Am]** and the **[C]** bells were **[F]** ringing **[G]** out for **[G]** Christmas **[C]** day **[C] [C] [C]**

I could have **[C]** been some**[C]-**one **[C]** Well **[C]** so could **[F]** any**[F]-**one **[F]** You **[F]** took my **[C]** dreams from **[C]** me, **[C]** when **[C]** I first **[G]** found you **[G] [G7]** I **[G7]** kept them **[C]** with me **[C]** babe, **[C]** I **[C]** put them **[F]** with my **[F]** own **[F]** Can't **[F]** make it **[C]** all a**[C]-**lone,**[C]** I've **[C]** built my **[G]** dreams around **[C]** you **[C][C][C]**

Chorus: The **[F]** Boys of the **[F]** NY-**[F]**PD **[F]** choir were **[C]** singing **[C]** Galway **[Am]** Bay **[Am]** and the **[C]** bells were **[F]** ringing **[G]** out for **[G]** Christmas **[C]** day **[C] [C] [C]**

Outro/Chorus: The **[F↓]** Boys of the NY-**[F↓]**PD choir were **[C↓]** singing Galway **[Am↓]** Bay and the **[C↓/F↓]** bells were ringing **[G↓]** out for **[G↓]** Christmas **[C↓]** day