

# Fairytale of New York

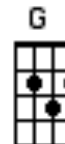
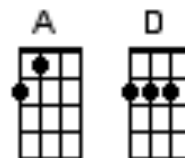
## Intro and Riff

A 0 - 2 - -4 - 7 - 0 - - - - -  
 E - - 3 -3 - - - - 2 - - 3 - 2 - 0 - - 2  
 C - - 2 - - - - -2 - 2 - - - - 1 - 2-2  
 G - - 0 - - - - -2 - - - - - 2 - - 2

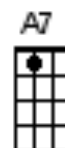
[G] [D] [A] [D]

Start Note A  
 D D D D  
 or Ddd Ddd

## The Pogues



<[A]> It was [D] Christmas Eve Babe / in the [G] drunk tank /  
 an old man [D] said to me / won't [G] see a-[A] another one /  
 [A7] / and then he [D] sang a song / the Rare Old [G] Mountain Dew /  
 I turned my [D] face away / and <[G]> dreamed a-<[A]> bout <[D]> you  
 <[A]> (Got) [D] on a lucky one / came in eigh-[G] teen to one /  
 I've got a [D] feeling / this year's for [A] me and you /  
 [A7] / So happy [D] Christmas / I love you [G] baby /  
 I can see a [D] better time when <[G]> all our <[Asus4]> dreams come <[D]> true  
 Riff then a [D] bum you're a punk you're an old slut on [A] junk  
 Lyin' [D] there almost [G] dead on a [A] drip in that [D] bed



They've got [D] cars big as [A] bars they've got [Bm] rivers of [G] gold  
 But the [D] wind goes right through you it's no place for the [A] old  
 When you [D] first took my [Bm] hand on a [D] cold Christmas [G] Eve  
 You [D] promised me Broadway was [A] waiting for [D] me



You were [D] handsome you were pretty, Queen of New York [A] City  
 When the [D] band finished [G] playing they [A] howled out for [D] more  
 Sin-[D] atra was swinging, all the drunks they were [A] singin'  
 We [D] kissed on the [G] corner then [A] danced through the [D] night

CHORUS The [G] boys from the NY [Bm] PD [A] choir were [D] singing 'Galway  
 [Bm] Bay' / And the <[D]> bells were <[G]> ringing <[A]> out for Christmas [D] Day

(They've got) [D] cars big as [A] bars they've got [Bm] rivers of [G] gold  
 But the [D] wind goes right through you it's no place for the [A] old  
 When you [D] first took my [Bm] hand on a [D] cold Christmas [G] Eve  
 You [D] promised me Broadway was [A] waiting for [D] me



You're a [D] bum you're a punk you're an old slut on [A] junk  
 Lyin' [D] there almost [G] dead on a [A] drip in that [D] bed  
 You [D] scumbag you maggot you're cheap and you're [A] haggard  
 Happy [D] Christmas your [G] arse I pray [A] God it's our [D] last  
 CHORUS

<[A]> I [D] could have been someone / well so could [G] anyone /  
 You took my [D] dreams from me / when I first [A] found you /  
 I kept them [D] with me babe / I put them [G] with my own /  
 Can't make it [D] all alone / I've built my <[G]> dreams a-<[A]> round [D] you /  
 CHORUS x 2