

Fairytale Of New York – The Pogues

[intro - single strums] (G)(A)(D)(G)(A)(D)(A7)

[single strums] It was Christmas (D)Eve babe... in the (G)drunk tank
 An old man (D)said to me... won't see an(G)other one (A)
 And then he (D)sang a song... The Rare Old (G)Mountain Dew
 And I turned my (D)face away... and (G)dreamed a(Asus4)bout (D)you (A)
 Got on a (D)lucky one... came in eight(G)een to one...
 I've got a (D)feeling... this year's for (A)me and you
 So happy (D)Christmas... I love you (G)baby
 I can see a (D)better time... when all our (Asus4)dreams come (D>true **[stop]**
[single strums](G)(A)(D)(G)(A)...

[instrumental – regular strumming 6/8] (D)(D)(D)(A)(D)(G)(A)(D)....

[female] They've got (D)cars big as (A)bars... they've got (Bm)ivers 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

[female] You were (D>handsome **[male]**you were pretty... Queen of New York (A)City
 When the (D>band finished (G)playing they (A)howled out for (D)more
 Si(D)natra was swinging... all the drunks they were (A)singing
 We (D>kissed on the (G)corner then (A)danced through the (D)night

[both] And the (G)boys of the NY(Bm)PD (A)choir... were (D>singing Galway (Bm)Bay
 And the (D)bells were (G)ringing (A)out... for Christmas **[single strum] (D)Day.**
[instrumental] (D)(A)(Bm)(G)..(D)(D)(D)(A)...(D)(Bm)(D)(G)...(D)(D)(A)(D)

[female] You're a (D)bum you're a punk **[male]** you're and old slut on (A)junk
 Lying (D>there almost (G)dead... on a (A)drip in that (D)bed
[female] You (D>scumbag you maggot you cheap lousy (A)faggot
 Happy (D>Christmas your (G)arse I pray (A)God it's our (D)last

[refrain]

[both] And the (G)boys of 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

[instrumental](D)(G)...(G)(D).....(D)(A).....

[male] I could have (D)been someone... **[female]** well so could (G)anyone...
 You took my (D)dreams from me... when I first (A)found you
[male] 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(Asus4)round (D)you

[refrain]

**[instrumental outro](D)(G)... (G)(D).....(D)(A).....(A)(D).....
 (D)(G)..... (G)(D)....(D)(A).....[single strum] (D)**

