

Fairytales of New York

Text und Musik: Shane MacGowan and Jem Finer

Arrangement: Andreas Fiebig

It was Christ-mas Eve babe in the

drunk tank an old man said to me, won't see another one. the rare old

drunk tank an old man said to me, won't see another one. And then he sang a song, the rare old

8

A E⁹ E A H E H E⁹ E

mountain dew. I turned my face away and dreamed a-bout you. came in eight-

mountain dew. I turned my face away and dreamed a-bout you. Got on a luck-y one came in eight-

12. 

16 A E⁹ E A H E A E⁹ A H 12

ba - by. I can see a better time when all our dreams come true.

ba - by. I can see a better time when all our dreams come true.

20. Musical score for 'The Streets of New Orleans'. The score is in 12/8 time and key of D major (indicated by two sharps). It consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff contains the bass line. The melody is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The bass line is composed of eighth notes. The lyrics are: 'They've got cars big as bars, they've got rivers of gold but the'. The notes above the melody are: E, H, E, A, H, E, H, C#m, A.

E H E H C[#]m A
 wind goes right through you, it's no place for the old. When you first took my hand on a cold Christmas Eve, you

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wind goes right through you, it's no place for the old. When you first took my hand on a cold Christmas Eve, you

E H E H
 promise me Broadway was waiting for me. You were handsome, when the

25

promise me Broadway was waiting for me. You were handsome, when the
 you were pretty, queen of New York cit-ty when the
 you were pretty, queen of New York cit-ty when the

E A H E A⁷⁺ H
 band fin-ished playing they howled out for more. Si - na-tra was swinging all the drunks they were singing, we

27

band fin-ished playing they howled out for more. Si - na-tra was swinging all the drunks they were singing, we
 band fin-ished playing they howled out for more. Si - na-tra was swinging all the drunks they were singing, we
 band finished playing they howled out for more. Si - na-tra was swinging all the drunks they were singing, we

E A H E A H⁷ C[#]m H A
 kissed on a cor-ner then danced through the night. The boys of the N. Y. P. D. choir still

29

kissed on a cor-ner then danced through the night. The boys of the N. Y. P. D. choir still
 kissed on a cor-ner then danced through the night. The boys of the N. Y. P. D. choir still
 kissed on a cor-ner then danced through the night. The boys of the N. Y. P. D. choir still

E A H C[#]m H⁹ E A H H⁷ E
 sing-ing Gal - way Bay and the bell's were ring-ing out for Christ-mas Day.

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sing-ing Gal - way Bay and the bell's were ring-ing out for Christ-mas Day.
 sing-ing Gal - way Bay and the bell's were ring-ing out for Christ-mas Day.
 sing-ing Gal - way Bay and the bell's were ring-ing out for Christ-mas Day.

E A E H E C[#]m A

E A E You're a bum you're a punk H ly-ing

You're a bum you're a punk ly-ing

you're an old slut on junk, ly-ing

you're an old slut on junk, ly-ing

E A H E A⁷⁺ H

there al-most dead on a drip in that bed. You scum bag, you mag-got, you cheap lous-sy fag-got, happy

there al-most dead on a drip in that bed. You scum bag, you mag-got, you cheap lous-sy fag-got, happy

there al-most dead on a drip in that bed. You scum bag, you mag-got you chep lou-sy fag-got, happy

E A H E A H⁷ C[#]m H A

Christ-mas your arse, I pray God it's the last. The boys of the N. Y. P. D. choir still

Christ-mas your arse, I pray God it's the last. The boys of the N. Y. P. D. choir still

Christ-mas your arse, I pray God it's the last. The boys of the N. Y. P. D. choir still

E A H C[#]m H⁹ E A H H⁷ E

sing-ing Gal-way Bay and the bell's were ring-ing out for Christ-mas Day.

sing-ing Gal-way Bay and the bell's were ring-ing out for Christ-mas Day.

sing-ing Gal-way Bay and the bell's were ring-ing out for Christ-mas Day.

44

E A E A H E H

I could have I could have

48

H E A E A

Well so could a - ny-one. You took my dreams from me when I first
been some-one. Well so could a - ny-one. You took my dreams from me when I first

51

H E A

found you. I kept them with me babe. I put them with my own. Can't make it
found you. I kept them with me babe. I put them with my own. Can't make it

54

E C#m A H E A H7 C#m H A

all a-lone I've built my dreams a-round you. The boys of the N. Y. P. D. choir still
all a-lone I've built my dreams a-round you. The boys of the N. Y. P. D. choir still

57

E A H C#m H9 E A H H7 E

singing Gal - way Bay and the bell's were ringing out for Christ-mas Day.
singing Gal - way Bay and the bell's were ringing out for Christ-mas Day.