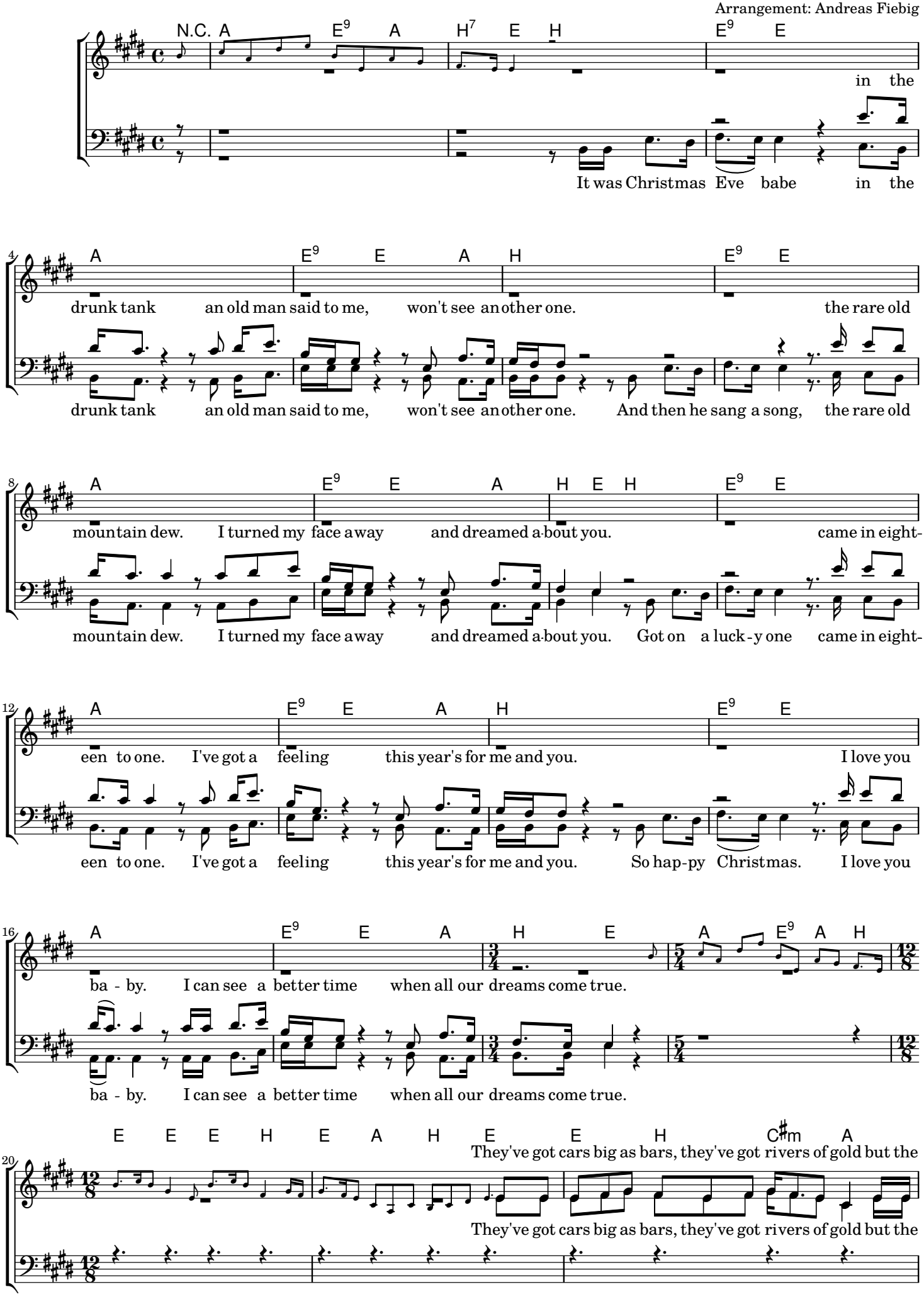
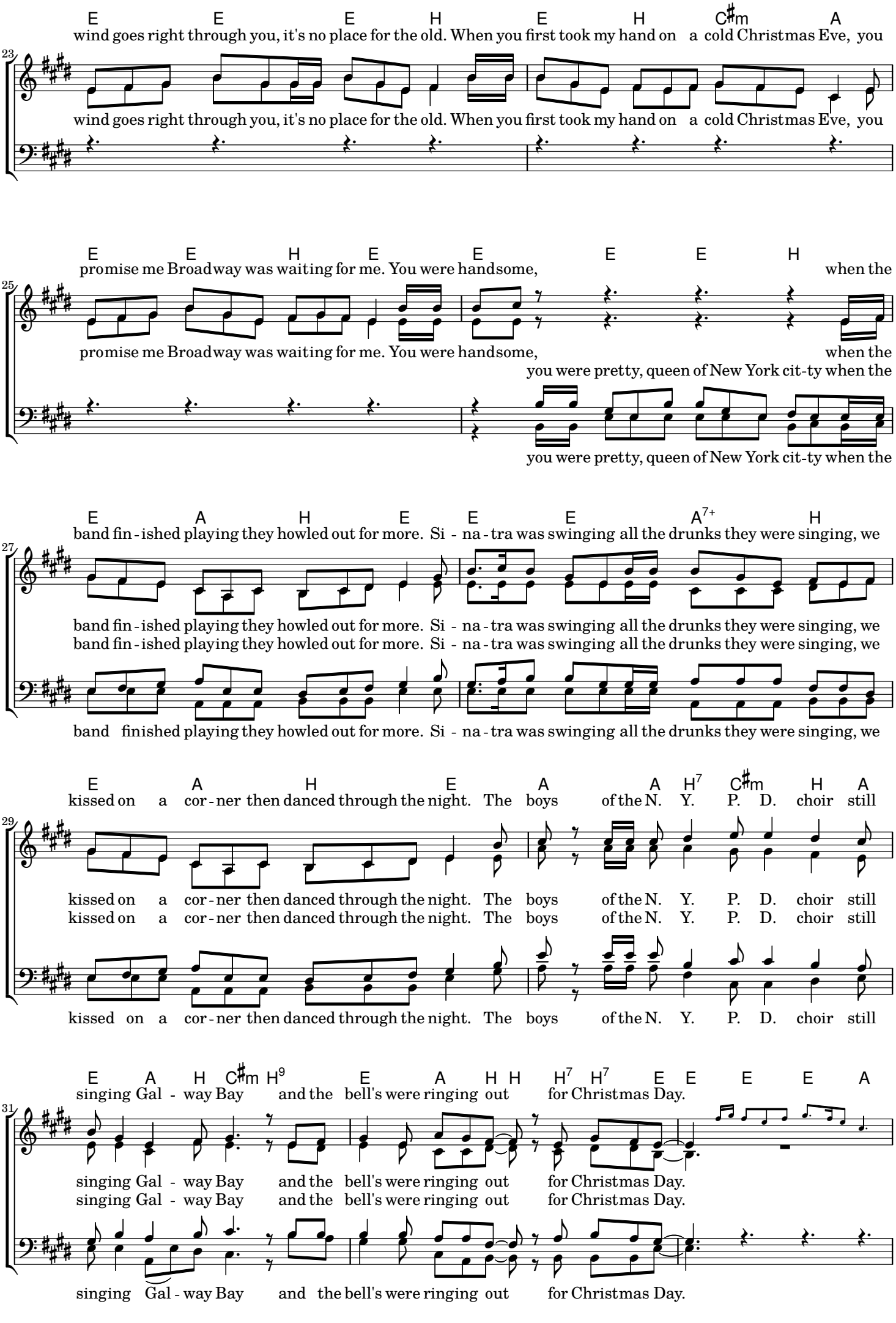
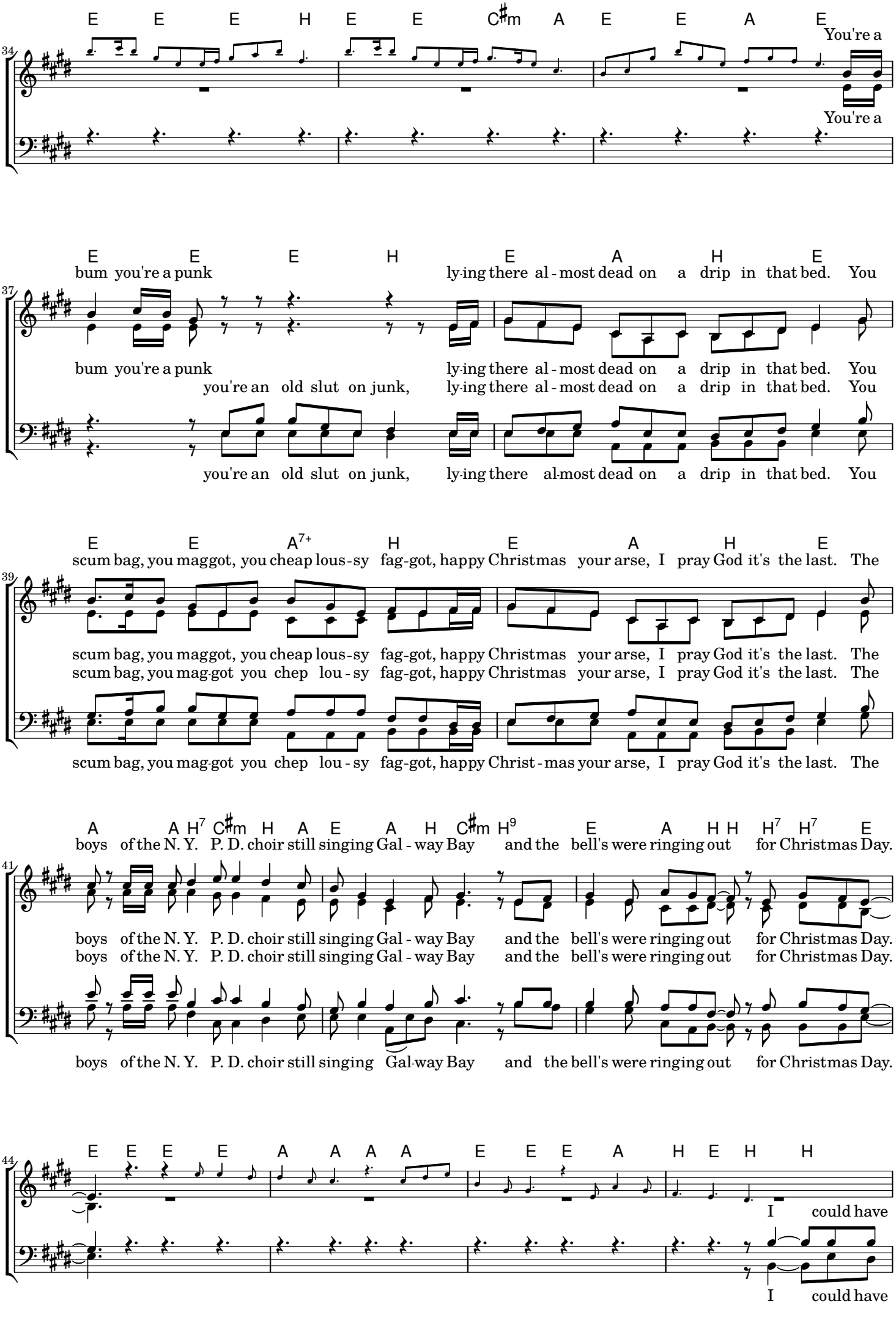
Fairytales of New York

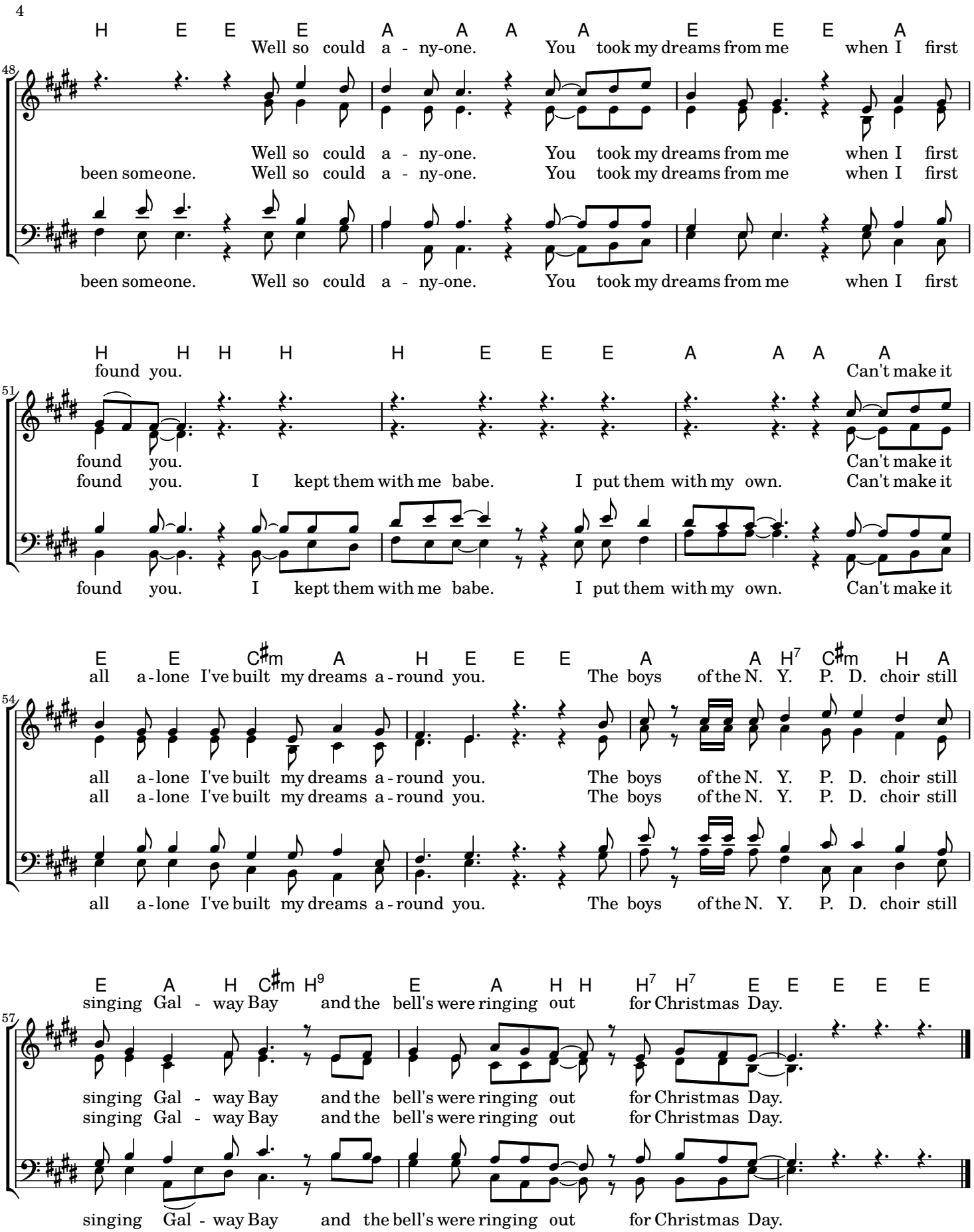
Text und Musik: Shane MacGowan and Jem Finer

Arrangement: Andreas Fiebig




E E 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
23
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 E H E E E 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 E 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 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 H H7 H7 E E E E A
singing Gal - way Bay and the bell's were ringing out for Christmas Day.
31
singing Gal - way Bay and the bell's were ringing out for Christmas Day.
singing Gal - way Bay and the bell's were ringing out for Christmas Day.
singing Gal - way Bay and the bell's were ringing out for Christmas Day.


34
E E E H E E C♯m A E E A E
You're a
You're a
37
E E E H E A H E
bum you're a punk ly-ing there al - most dead on a drip in that bed. You
bum you're a punk ly-ing there al - most dead on a drip in that bed. You
you're an old slut on junk, ly-ing there al - most dead on a drip in that bed. You
you're an old slut on junk, ly-ing there al-most dead on a drip in that bed. You
39
E E A7+ H E A H E
scum bag, you maggot, you cheap lous - sy fag-got, happy Christmas your arse, I pray God it's the last. The
scum bag, you maggot, you cheap lous - sy fag-got, happy Christmas your arse, I pray God it's the last. The
scum bag, you mag-got you chep lou - sy fag-got, happy Christmas your arse, I pray God it's the last. The
scum bag, you mag-got you chep lou - sy fag-got, happy Christ - mas your arse, I pray God it's the last. The
41
A A H7 C♯m H A E A H C♯m H9 E A H H H7 H7 E
boys of the N. Y. P. D. choir still singing Gal - way Bay and the bell's were ringing out for Christmas Day.
boys of the N. Y. P. D. choir still singing Gal - way Bay and the bell's were ringing out for Christmas Day.
boys of the N. Y. P. D. choir still singing Gal-way Bay and the bell's were ringing out for Christmas Day.
44
E E E E A A A A E E E A H E H H
I could have
I could have


H E E E A A A A E E E A
Well so could a - ny-one. You took my dreams from me when I first
48
Well so could a - ny-one. You took my dreams from me when I first
been someone. Well so could a - ny-one. You took my dreams from me when I first
been someone. Well so could a - ny-one. You took my dreams from me when I first
H H H H H E E E A A A A
found you. Can't make it
51
found you. Can't make it
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
E E C♯m A H E E E A 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
54
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
all a-lone I've built my dreams a-round you. The boys of the N. Y. P. D. choir still
E A H C♯m H9 E A H H H7 H7 E E E E E
singing Gal - way Bay and the bell's were ringing out for Christmas Day.
57
singing Gal - way Bay and the bell's were ringing out for Christmas Day.
singing Gal - way Bay and the bell's were ringing out for Christmas Day.
singing Gal - way Bay and the bell's were ringing out for Christmas Day.