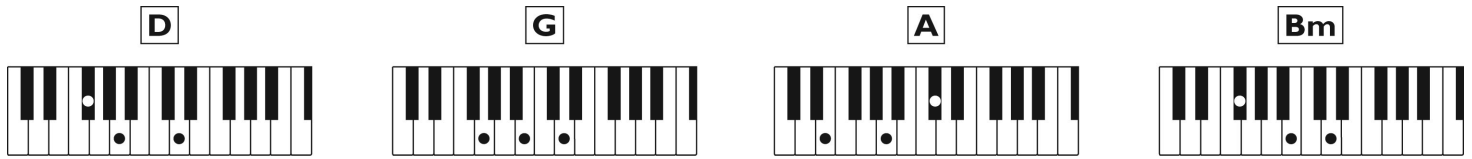


FAIRYTALE OF NEW YORK

Words & Music by Shane MacGowan & Jem Finer

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Voice: **Accordion**

Tempo: ♩ = 55 (no rhythm until *)

It was Christ-mas Eve_ babe in_ the drunk tank_ An old man said to me_ "Won't see a-luck-y one, came in eighteen to one. I've got a feel - ing:_ this year's for -no-ther one"_ me and you._ And then he sang a song, the rare old moun-tain dew_ I turned my So hap - py Christ - mas. I love you ba - by_ I can see a face a - way_ and dreamed a - bout you. Got on a bet - ter time_ when all our dreams come

Voice: **Accordion**

Rhythm: **Rock Ballad (12/8)**

Tempo: ♩ = 80

true. They've got cars big as bars. They've got riv-ers of gold. But the wind goes right through you. It's no place for the old. When you

first took my hand on a cold_ Christ-mas Eve you pro-mised me Broad-way was wait-ing for me. You were

hand-some. You were pret-ty, Queen of New York Ci-ty. When the band fin-ished play-ing they howled out for more. Si-

-na - tra was swing-ing, all the drunks, they were sing-ing. We kissed on a cor-ner, then danced through the night. The

boys of the N - Y - P - D Choir_ were sing-ing_ 'Gal - way Bay'. And the

bells were ring - ing out_ for Christ-mas Day._ I could have

been some - one._ Well, so could a - ny - one._ You took my

dreams from me when I first found you._ I kept them with me, babe._ I put them

with my own._ Can't make it all a - lone._ I've built my dreams a - round you. The

boys of the N - Y - P - D Choir_ were sing-ing_ 'Gal - way Bay'. And the

bells were ring - ing out_ for Christ - mas Day._

Chords: D, Bm, D, G, D, A, D, D, A, D, G, A, D, G, D, Bm, D, G, A, D, D, G, A, D, Bm, D, G, A, D