

Fairytale of New York

Piano

Shane MacGowan & Jem Finer

Medium Slow

1. It was Christmas Eve, babe, in the
luck - y one, came in eigh-

The first system of musical notation for the song 'Fairytale of New York'. It features a treble and bass staff in common time (C). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Medium Slow'.

drunk tank, when an old man said to me "Won't see a noth-er one". And then he
teen to one I've got a feeling this year's for me and you. So hap - py

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

sang a song, "The rare old mountain dew". I turned my face a-way, and dreamed a-
Christ-mas; I love you, ba - by. I can see a better time, when all our

The third system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.


bout you. 2. Got on a dreams come true,

The fourth system of musical notation, featuring a first ending (1.) and a second ending (2.). The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

3. They got cars big as bars, they got rivers of gold; but the

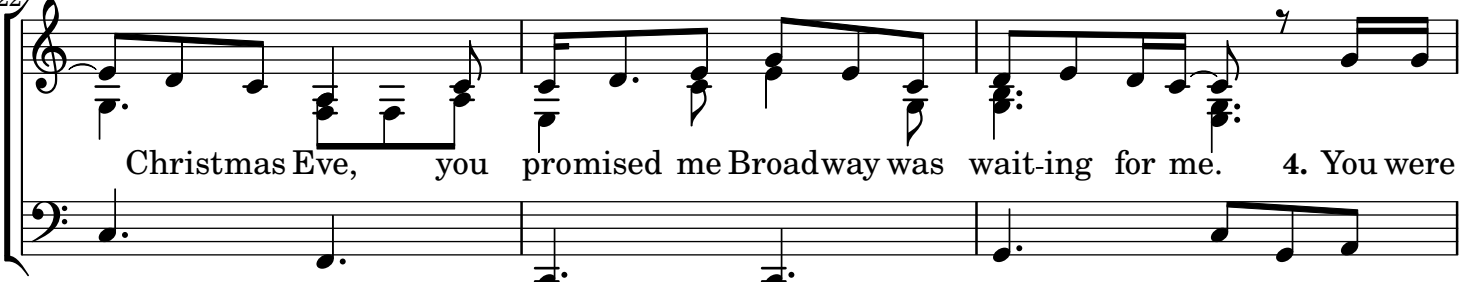
The fifth system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

19



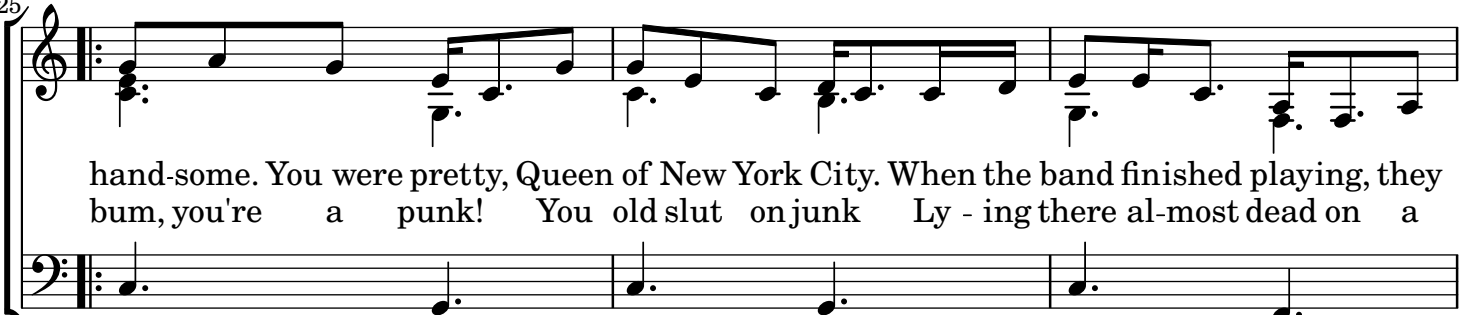
wind goes right through you, it's no place for the old. When you first took my hand on a cold

22



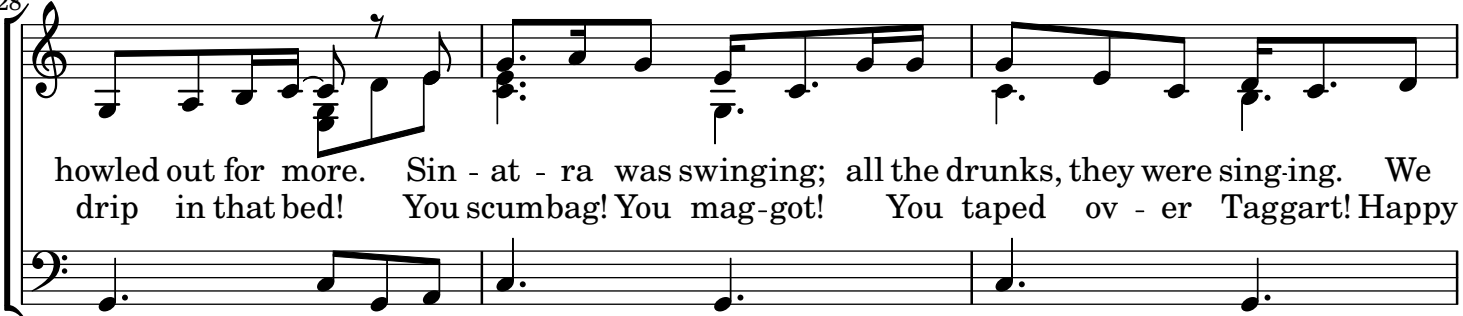
Christmas Eve, you promised me Broadway was wait-ing for me. 4. You were

25



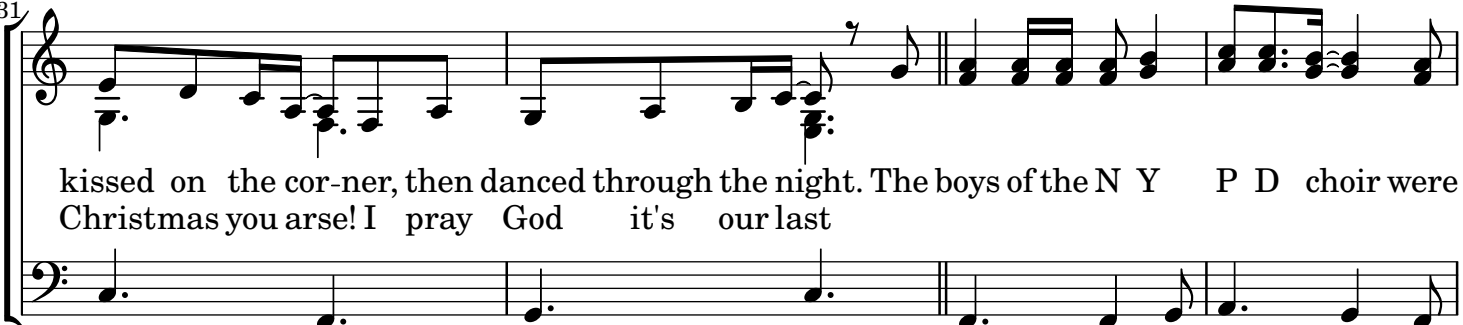
hand-some. You were pretty, Queen of New York City. When the band finished playing, they
bum, you're a punk! You old slut on junk Ly - ing there al-most dead on a

28



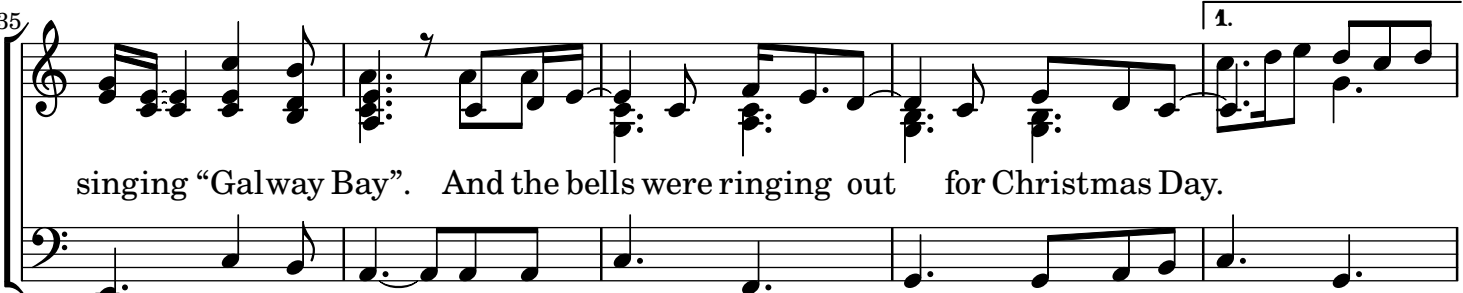
howled out for more. Sin - at - ra was swinging; all the drunks, they were sing-ing. We
drip in that bed! You scumbag! You mag-got! You taped ov - er Taggart! Happy

31



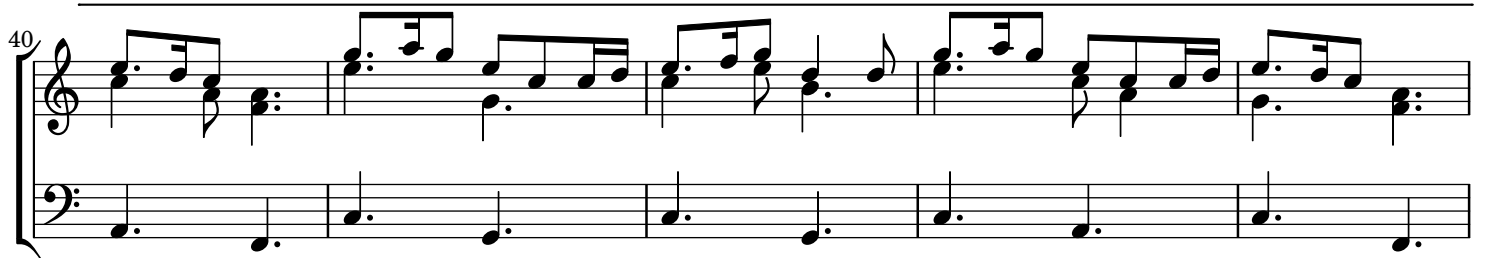
kissed on the cor-ner, then danced through the night. The boys of the N Y P D choir were
Christmas you arse! I pray God it's our last

35



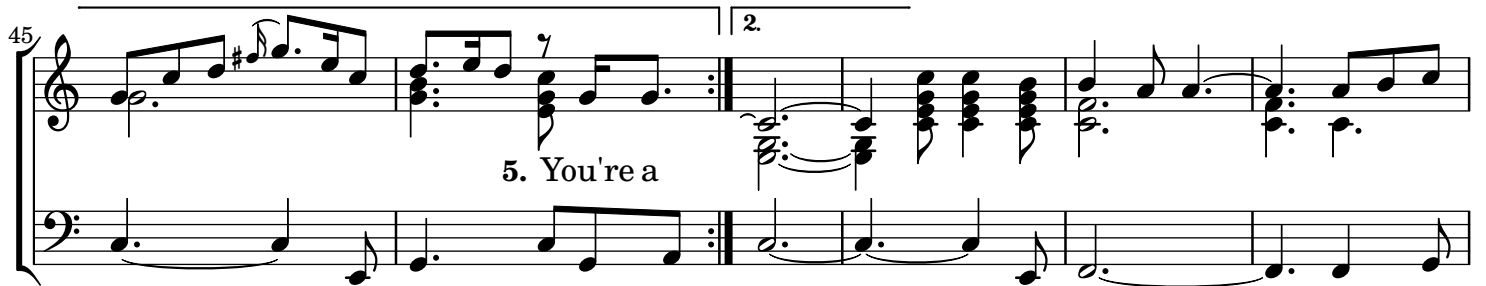
singing "Galway Bay". And the bells were ringing out for Christmas Day.

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5. You're a



51

6. I could have been someone Well, so could



57

a-ny-one. You took my dreams from me when I first found you. I kept them



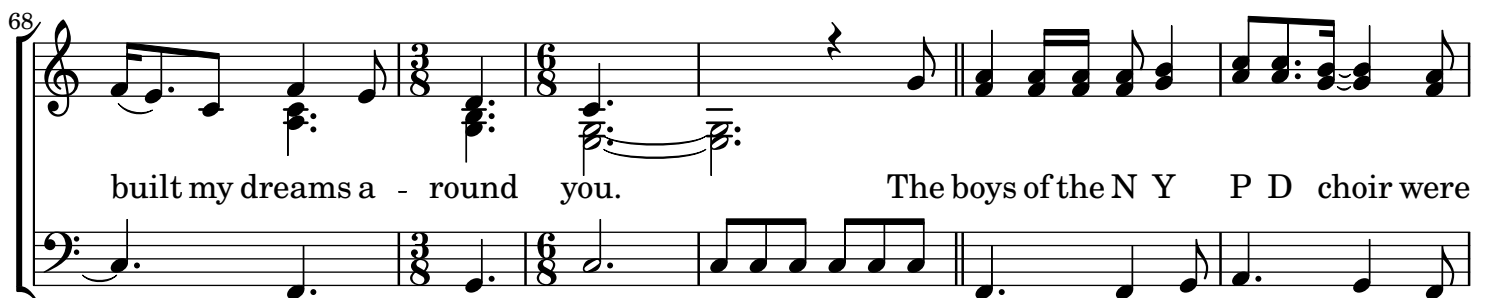
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with me babe; I put them with my own. Can't make it all a-lone; I've



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built my dreams a-round you. The boys of the N Y P D choir were



Piano

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singing "Gal way Bay". And the bells were ringing out for Christmas Day.

Fairytale of New York

Lyrics

Shane MacGowan & Jem Finer

1. It was Christmas Eve, babe in the drunk tank

An old man said to me "Won't see another one"
And then he sang a song *The Rare Old Mountain Dew*
I turned my face away and dreamed about you.

2. Got on a lucky one came in eighteen to one

I've got a feeling this year's for me and you
So, Happy Christmas, I love you, baby
I can see a better time when all our dreams come true.

3. They've got cars big as bars, they've got rivers 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 Christmas Eve
You promised me Broadway was waiting for me

4. You were handsome, you were pretty, Queen of New York City

When the band finished playing they howled out for more
Sinatra was swinging all the drunks, they were singing
We kissed on a corner then danced through the night.

The boys of the NYPD choir were singing "Galway Bay"
And the bells were ringing out for Christmas day.

5. You're a bum, you're a punk, you're an old slut on junk

Lying there almost dead on a drip in that bed
You scumbag, you maggot, you taped over Taggart!
Happy Christmas, your arse, I pray God it's our last.

The boys of the NYPD choir were singing "Galway Bay"
And the bells were ringing out for Christmas day.

6. "I could have been someone", well, so could anyone,

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 alone, I've built my dreams around you.

The boys of the NYPD choir were singing "Galway Bay"
And the bells were ringing out for Christmas day.