

# Fairytale of New York

## The Pogues

A | -0-2-450-----  
 E | ---3---2--32-0-2  
 C | ---2---22-2--1-2  
 G | ---0---2--0--2-2

A D G  
 It was Christmas eve babe in the drunk tank  
 An old man said to me: won't see another one  
 And then they sang a song: the Rare Old Mountain Dew  
 I turned my face away and dreamed about you

A D G  
 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

A | -0-2-450-----  
 E | ---3---2--32-0-2  
 C | ---2---22-2--1-2  
 G | ---0---2--0--2-2

Whistle theme

A D G A D  
 A | -0-2p0---0-2p0- 0-2h4-50-----  
 E | -----2-2-----0 -----2-0-2p0-  
 C | -----2----- -----2-----2  
 G | ----- -----

D A D G  
 They got cars big as bars, they 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

D A D  
 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

D G A  
 We kissed on a corner then danced through the night  
 And the boys from the NYPD choir were singing  
 Galway Bay

D G A D  
 And the bells were ringing out for Christmas day

Play Whistle theme x2

A D G A D  
 A | -0-2p0---0-2p0- 0-2h4-50-----  
 E | -----2-2-----0 -----2-0-2p0-  
 C | -----2----- -----2-----2  
 G | ----- -----

D  
 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 cheap lousy faggot  
 Happy Christmas your arse. I pray god it's our last

G D Bm  
 And the boys from the NYPD choir still singing Galway Bay  
 And the bells were ringing out for Christmas day

(D) G D G A D  
 A | -554422-2450-----  
 E | -----3---22---32-0-2  
 C | -----2---2-2-22--1-2  
 G | -----0---2---0--2-2

A D G  
 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 out alone, I've built my dreams around you

G D Bm  
 And the boys from the NYPD choir still singing Galway Bay  
 And the bells were ringing out for Christmas day

First time, start at \*, then repeat

A D \* G D G A D  
 A | ----- 554422-2450-----  
 E | -----0- -----3---22---32-0-2  
 C | -221-2 -----2---2-2-22--1-2  
 G | -----0---2---0--2-2

