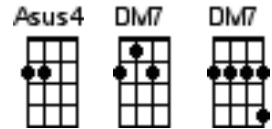# Fairytale of New York. 1987. The Pogues, Kirsty MacColl.

By Jeremy Max Finer, Shane Macgowan. Reached No.2. In the UK top 20 on 17 ocasions.

Asus4   DM7   DM7

4/4 time. Slow. **1 2 3 4** Intro: [G/] [D] [G] [Asus4] [D]

[A7sus4/] _ It was Christmas [D] Eve babe, in the [G] drunk tank
An old man [D] said to me, won't see a-[Em7/]-nother one
[A/] _ And then he [D] sang a song, the Rare Old [G] Mountain Dew
I turned my [D/] face away, [D/] _ and dreamed a-[Asus4]-bout [D] you

[Asus4/] _ Got on a [D] lucky one, came in eigh-[G]-teen to one
I've got a [D] feeling, this year's for [Em7/] me and you
[A/] _So happy [D] Christmas, I love you [G] baby
I can see a [D] better time, [D/] _ when all our [Asus4] dreams come [D] true
[G/] [G] [D] [G] [Asus4]

6/8 time. Fast *(Plain chord [D] = 6 beats fast or 2 slow, [D//] = 3 beats fast or 1 slow)*
[D//] [D//] [D//] [A//] [D//] [G//] [A//]
[D//] _ They got [D//] cars, big as [A//] bars, they've got [Bm//] rivers of [G//] gold,
But the [D//] wind goes right [D//] through you, it's no [D//] place for the [A//] old,
When you [D//] first took my [Bm//] hand, on a [D//] cold Christmas [G//] Eve,
You [D//] promised me, [D//] Broadway was [A//] waiting for [D//] me

You were [D//] handsome, you were [D//] pretty, Queen [D//] of New York [A//] City,
When the [D//] band finished [G//] playing, they [A//] howled out for [D//] more,
Sin-[D//]-atra was [D//] swinging, all the [D//] drunks they were [A//] singing
We [D//] kissed on the [G//] corner, then [A//] danced through the [D//] night

The [G] boys of the N Y [G] P D choir were [D] singing 'Galway [Bm] Bay'
And the [D//] bells are [G//] ringing [A] out for Christmas
[D//] day [A//] [Bm//] [G//] [D//] [D//] [D//] [A//]

[D//] _ You're a [D//] bum, you're a [D//] punk, you're an [D//] old slut on [A//] junk
Lying [D//] there almost [G//] dead, on a [A//] drip in that [D//] bed
You [D//] scum bag, you [D//] maggot, you [D//] cheap lousy [A//] faggot
Happy [D//] Christmas your [G//] arse, I pray [A//] God it's our [D//] last

The [G] boys of the N Y [G] P D choir were [D] singing 'Galway [Bm] Bay'
And the [D//] bells are [G//] ringing [A] out for Christmas
[D] day [D] [G] [G] [D] [D//] [G//] [A//] [D//]

[A] _ _ I could have [D] been someone, [D] _ _ well, so could [G] anyone
[G] _ _ You took my [D] dreams, from me [G] _ _ when I first [A] found you
[A] _ _ I kept them [D] with me babe, [D] _ _ I put them [G] with my own
[G] _ _Can't make it [D] all alone, I've [D//] built my [G//] dreams a-[A//]-round [D] you

[D//] [D//] _ _The [G] boys of the N Y [G] P D choir still [D] singing 'Galway [Bm] Bay'
And the [D//] bells are [G//] ringing [A] out for Christmas [D] day [D]