

VOICE
BASS GUITAR

THE FAIRYTALE OF NEW YORK

WORDS AND MUSIC BY
SHANE MACGOWAN AND JEM FINER

SLOW $\text{♩} = 72$

F/C C⁹ F/C Gsus⁴/D C F/C C

4 F C F/G G C

8 F C F Gsus⁴ C F/G C

12 F C F/G G C

16 F C F Gsus⁴ C F/C C F/C Gsus⁴

IT WAS CHRIST - MAS EVE... BABE IN THE
DRUNK TANK AN OLD MAN SAID TO ME, WON'T SEE AN - OTH - ER ONE. AND THEN HE SANG A SONG, THE RARE OLD
MOUN - TAIN DEW I TURNED MY FACE A - WAY AND DREAMED A - BOUT YOU. GOT ON A LUCK - Y ONE CAME IN EIGHT -
EEN TO ONE, I'VE GOT A FEEL - ING THIS YEAR'S FOR ME AND YOU. SO HAP - PY CHRIST - MAS I LOVE YOU
SA - BY I CAN SEE A BET - TER TIME WHEN ALL OUR DREAMS COME TRUE

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2

FASTER
20

C G C F G C

THEY'VE GOT

22 C G Am/C G C G

CARS BIG AS BARS, THEY'VE GOT RI-VERS OF GOLD BUT THE WIND GOES RIGHT THROUGH YOU, IT'S NO PLACE FOR THE OLD. WHEN YOU

24 C Am C F C G C

FIRST TOOK MY HAND ON A COLD CHRIST - MAS EVE, YOU PROM - ISED ME BROAD - WAY WAS WAIT - ING FOR ME. YOU WERE

26 C G

HAND - SOME, YOU WERE PRET - TY, QUEEN OF NEW YORK CI - TY WHEN THE







27 C F G C

BAND FIN - ISHED PLAY - ING THEY HOWLED OUT FOR MORE, SI -


28 C G C F G C














NA - TRA WAS SWING - ING, ALL THE DRUNKS THEY WERE SING - ING, WE KISSED ON A CO - NER THEN DANCED THROUGH THE NIGHT. THE

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30      







BOYS OF THE N. Y. P. D. CHOIR WERE SING-ING 'GAL-WAY BAY' AND THE BELLS WERE RING-ING OUT FOR CHRIST-MAS



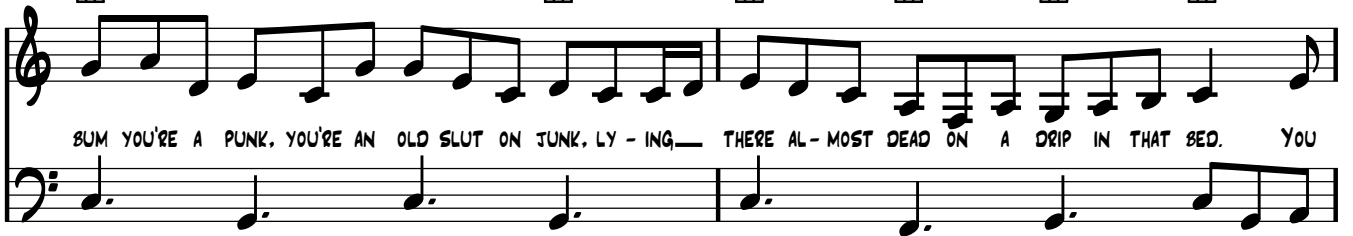
33             







DAY. YOU'RE A



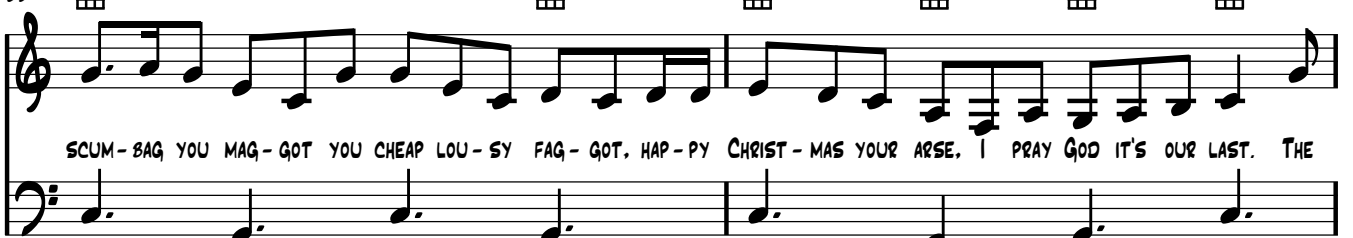
37      







SUM YOU'RE A PUNK, YOU'RE AN OLD SLUT ON JUNK, LY-ING— THERE AL-MOST DEAD ON A DRIP IN THAT BED. YOU




39      






SCUM-BAG YOU MAG-GOT YOU CHEAP LOU-SY FAG-GOT, HAP-PY CHRIST-MAS YOUR ARSE. I PRAY GOD IT'S OUR LAST. THE




41      

BOYS OF THE N. Y. P. D. CHOIR STILL SING-ING 'GAL-WAY BAY' AND THE BELLS WERE RING-ING OUT FOR CHRIST-MAS






44       


DAY. I - COULD HAVE






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4

48   







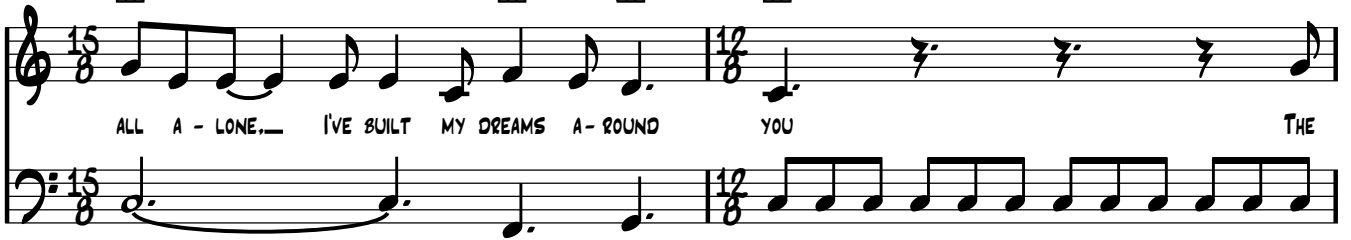
BEEN SOME - ONE WELL SO COULD A - NY - ONE, YOU TOOK MY DREAMS FROM ME WHEN I FIRST

51   








FOUND YOU I KEPT THEM WITH ME BABE, I PUT THEM WITH MY OWN, CAN'T MAKE IT

54    









ALL A - LONE... I'VE BUILT MY DREAMS A - ROUND YOU THE

56    



BOYS OF THE N. Y. P. D. CHOIR STILL SING - ING 'GAL - WAY BAY' AND THE BELLS WERE RING - ING OUT FOR CHRIST - MAS

59     



DAY.

63 ^{2.} G C G C

65 F C F G C