FAIRYTALE OF NEW YORK
WORDS & MUSIC BY SHANE MACGOWAN & JEM FINER
Arranged by Chris Hussey

SOPRANO

ALTO

TENOR

BASS

PIANO

= 56

Eve, babe, in the drunk tank. An old man said to me, "Won't see a-

And then he sang a song, 'The Rare Old Mountain Dew'. I turned my face away and dreamed about you.

On a lucky one, came in eight-

Got on,
- dreams come true.

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. You were handsome.

waiting for me. You were pretty, Queen of New York City. When the

Bah yom, bom, bom, bom,

A D

Yom, bom, bom, bom,

A

Oo,

band finished playing, they howled out for more. Sinatra was swinging, all the

bom, bom, bom, bom. Yom, bom,

bom, bom, bom, bom. Yom, bom,

D G A D

bom, bom, bom, bom. Yom, bom,
drunks they were sing-ing. We kissed on the cor-ner, then danced through the night... The

The

The

The

A D G A D

boys of the N. Y. P. D. choir were sing-ing, 'Gal-way Bay'. And the

boys of the N. Y. P. D. choir were sing-ing, 'Gal-way Bay'. And the

boys of the N. Y. P. D. choir were sing-ing, 'Gal-way Bay'. And the

And the
bells were ringing out for Christmas Day.

D G A

D A Bm G

bells were ringing out for Christmas Day.

D G A

D A Bm G

bells were ringing out for Christmas Day.

D G A

D A Bm G

bells were ringing out for Christmas Day.
You're a bum, you're a punk!

You're an old-

D

A

D

You

slut on junk!

You

lying there almost dead on a drip in that bed!

A

D

G

A

D
scum-bag, you mag-got! You cheap lous-y fag-got!
scum-bag, you mag-got! You cheap lous-y fag-got! Happy Christmas your arse,— I pray
Dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum. Pray
Dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum. Pray

The boys of the N.Y. P.D. choir still singing—Galway
God it's our last! The boys of the N.Y. P.D. choir still singing—Galway

God it's our last! Bom, bom, bom, bom, bom, bom, bom, bom,
A D G G/E D/F♯
Bay'. And the bells were ringing out for Christmas Day.

Bay'. And the bells were ringing out for Christmas Day.

Bay'. And the bells were ringing out for Christmas Day.

Born. And the bells were ringing out for Christmas Day.
I could have
I could have
G A D A

Well, so could anyone.
Well, so could anyone.
been someone.
been someone.
been someone.
been someone.

Oo,

D G

p dolce
You took my dreams from me when I first found you.

I put them with my own.

Kept them with me, babe.

I kept them with me, babe.
Can't make it all alone, I've built my dreams around you.

Can't make it all alone, I've built my dreams around you.

la... I've built my dreams around you.

la... Round you.

D         G     A         D

The boys of the N. Y. P. D. choir still

The boys of the N. Y. P. D. choir still

The boys of the N. Y. P. D. choir still

The boys of the N. Y. P. D. choir still
singing 'Galway Bay'. And the bells were ringing out

singing 'Galway Bay'. And the bells were ringing out

singing 'Galway Bay'. And the bells were ringing out

D/F# Bbm D N.C.

for Christmas Day. Hey!

for Christmas Day. Hey!

for Christmas Day. Hey!

For Christmas Day. Hey!