

Fairytale Of New York – Christy Moore

[Basic pattern]

[Riff to G]

↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑

e|-----0-0-0-0-----0-0-0-0-----3---|

B|-----1-1-1-1-----1-1-1-1-----1-----3---|

G|-----0-0-0-0-----0-0-0-0-----0-----0---0---|

D|-----2-2-2-2-----2-2-2-2-----2--2-3---0-0---|

A|--3--3-3-3-3-----3-----2---|

E|-----3--3-3-3-3-----3---|

[Verse]

C F

It was Christmas Eve, babe, in the drunk tank

C G G7

An old man said, "Son, I won't see another one"

C F

And then he sang a song; "The Rare Old Mountain Dew"

C F G C (riff to G)

I turned my eyes away and thought about you

[Verse]

C F

Got on a lucky one came in eighteen to one

C G G7

I've got a feeling this year's for me and you

C F

Happy Christmas, how I love you baby

C F G C (riff to G)

There's gonna be good times when all our dreams come true

[Verse]

C F

They've got cars big as bars, they've got rivers of gold

C G

But the wind blows right through you; it's no place for the old

C F

When I first took your hand, on a cold Christmas Eve

C F G C

I betold you that Broadway was waiting for me

[Bridge]

C

You were handsome and pretty, queen of New York City

C F G C

When the band finished playing the crowd howled for more

C

Sinatra was singing, and all the crowd they were swinging

C F G C

Oh, we kissed in the corner and we danced round the floor

[Chorus]

F

C

Am

And the boys of the NYPD choir were singing "Galway Bay"

C

G

C

And the bells were ringing out on Christmas day

[Instrumental]
C F G C

[Verse]

C

F

I could have been someone, and so could anyone

C

G

I took your dreams from you when I first met you

C

F

I kept them with me babe and I put them with my own

C

F

G

C (riff to G)

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

[Verse]

C

F

Well you're a bum, you're a punk, you're an old whore on junk

C

G

Lying there on the drip nearly dead in the bed

C

You scumbag, you maggot, you cheap lousy faggot

C

F

G

C

Happy Christmas me arse, oh I'd rather be dead.

[Chorus]

F

C

Am

And the boys of the NYPD choir were singing "Galway Bay"

C

G

C

And the bells were ringing out on Christmas day

[End]

(C)

F

Oh, I love you baby

C

G

I've got a feeling this year's for me and you

C

F

Happy Christmas, how I love you baby

C

F

G

C (riff to G)

There's gonna be good times when all our dreams come true