

Fairytale Of New York

Chords And Lyrics

By Christy Moore

Capo on 1st fret (optional)

Intro - C

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 G7 C G
I turned my eyes away - And thought about you
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 G7 C G
There's gonna be good times- When all our dreams come true
C F
They've got cars big as bars they've got rivers of gold
C G
But the wind goes right through you it's no place for the old
C F
When you first took my hand on a cold Christmas Eve
C F G C
You told me that Broadway was waiting for me
You were handsome and pretty Queen of New York City

When the band finished playing the crowd howled out for more
Sinatra was swinging and all the crowd they were singing

Oh we kissed on the corner and we danced round the
floor

The boys from the NYPD choir ere singing -'Galway Bay'

And the bells were ringing out - on Christmas day

Hi di di di di di doe - Hi di di di di di doe - Hi di di di di di doe]

I could have been someone -and so could anyone

I took my dreams from you - when I first met you

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

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

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 me arse - oh I'd rather be dead

The boys from the NYPD choir ere singing -'Galway Bay'

And the bells were ringing out - on Christmas day

Oh I love you baby - Ive got a feeling - this years for me and you
Happy Christmas - How I love you baby
There's gonna be good times- When all our dreams come true