

Fairytale of New York – The Pogues (1988)

Section 1 : Slow verse 4/4 , 1 accord = 4 strum D . D . D . D .

A D G
It was Christmas Eve babe, In the drunktank

D A D
An old man said to me, won't see another one And then he sang a song

G D [Asus4 / D | A]
The Rare Old Mountain Dew And I turned my face away And dreamed about you

D G
Got on a lucky one Came in eighteen to one

D A D
I've got a feeling, This year's for me and you, so happy Christmas,

G D [Asus4.. // D..] puis A x 3 temps
I love you baby I can see a better time When all our dreams come true

Section 2 : 1 accord = D D-U D (ternaire 6/8) INSTRUMENTAL : [D, D, D, A, D, G, A, D]

Section 3 : 1 accord = D D-U D (ternaire 6/8)

D A Bm G
They've got cars Big as bars they've got rivers of gold

D D D A
But the wind goes right through you it's no place for the old

D Bm D G
When you first took my hand on a cold Christmas Eve

D D A D
You promised me Broadway was waiting for me

Section 2 : 1 accord = D D-U D (ternaire 6/8)

D D D A
You were handsome You were pretty Queen of New York City

D G A D
When the band finished playing they howled out for more

D D D A
Sinatra was swinging all the drunks they were singing

D G A D
We kissed on the corner then danced through the night

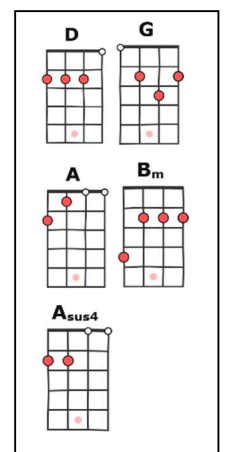
Section 4 : Chorus, 1 accord = D D-U D (ternaire 6/8)

G G G G D D Bm Bm
The boys of the N Y P D choir Were singing 'Galway Bay'

D G A A
And the bells were ringing Out for Christmas day



Tonalité
en Ré



Tempo

4/4, 55 bpm
6/8, 80 bpm



D	A	Bm	G	D	D	D	A
D	Bm	D	G	D	D	A	D

D, D, D, A,
You're a bum You're a punk You're an old slut on junk

D G A D

Living there almost dead on a drip In that bed

D, D, D, A,
You scum bag You maggot You cheap lousy faggot

D G A D
Happy Christmas your arse I pray God It's our last

ensemble

G G G G D D Bm Bm
The boys of the N Y P D choir Were singing 'Galway Bay'
 D G A A D D D D A A A .
And the bells were ringing Out for Christmas day

D G
I could have been someone ... *Well, so could anyone*
D A D
You took my dreams From me when I first found you ... I kept them with me babe
G D [Asus4.. // D..] **A** x 3 tps
I put them with my own, can't make it all alone I've built my dreams around you

G G G G D D Bm Bm
 The boys of the N Y P D choir Were singing 'Galway Bay'
 D G A A
 And the bells were ringing Out for Christmas day

[D | G | D | A / . .]
[D | G | D | A-D / . .]