

# Fairytale of New York

arr. SC

Words and Music by Shane MacGowan & Jem Finer

♩ = 56

ALTO

TENOR

BASS

Piano

It was Christ-mas Eve, babe, in the

Mm, mm, mm, Mm,

Mm, mm,

4

A.

T.

B.

Pno.

drunk tank. An old man said to me, 'Won't see a-noth-er one', And then he

mm, Mm, mm, mm, mm, Mm,

Mm,

2 7

A. sang a song, 'The Rare Old Moun-tain Dew.' I turned my face a- way, and dreamed a

T. mm, mm, mm, mm, mm, Mm, mm, mm,

B. mm,

Pno.

10

A. bout you.

T. mm, On a luck-y one, came in eight-een to one. I've got a

B. Got on, mm, mm, mm, Mm,

Pno.

13 3

T. *feel - ing* this year's for me and you. *Hap - py*

B. *mm,* *mm.* *So Hap - py*

Pno.

15

A. *Oo,* *oo,* *Oo,* *oo,*

T. *Christ - mas;* I love you, ba - by. I can see a

B. *Christ - mas* *mm,*

Pno.

17

A. *oo,* *oo,* *oo,* *oo.*

T. *bet - ter time,* when all our dreams come true.

B. *mm,* *mm,* *mm.*

Pno.

4 19 *molto rit.* *Più mosso* ♩.=76

Pno.

24

S. They got cars big as bars, they got ri-vers of gold; but the

A. They got cars big as bars, they got ri-vers of gold; but the

Pno.

27

S. wind goes right through you, it's no place for the old... When you first took my hand on a cold

A. wind goes right through you, it's no place for the old... When you first took my hand on a cold

Pno.

30 5

S. — Christ-mas Eve, you pro-mised me Broad-way was wait-ing for me. You were

A. — Christ-mas Eve, you pro-mised me Broad-way was wait-ing for me.

T. Bah -

B.

Pno.

33

S. hand-some,

A. You were pret-ty, Queen of New York Ci-ty. When the band finished play-ing, they

T. yom, bom, bom, bom, bom, bom,

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


Pno.

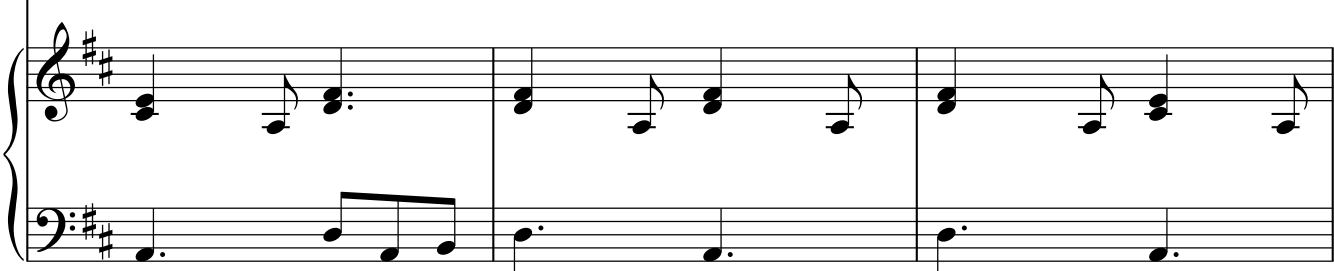
6 36

S.  Oo, oo,

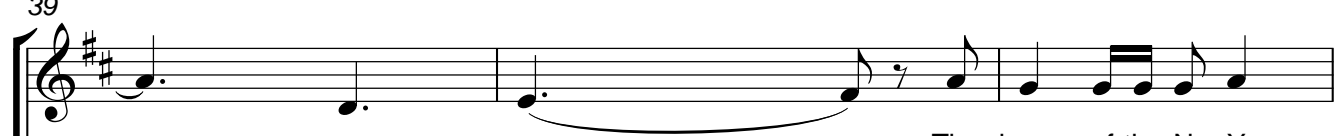
A.  howled out for more, Sin - a - tra was swing-ing, all the drunks they were sing-ing. We


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


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


Pno. 


39

S.  oo, oo. The boys of the N. Y.

A.  kissed on the cor - ner, the danced through the night... The boys of the N. Y.

T.  bom, bom, bom, bom, The boys of the N. Y.

B.  bom, bom, bom, bom,

Pno. 

S. P. D. choir\_ were sing ing\_ 'Gal - way Bay'. And the bells were ring-ing out

A. P. D. choir\_ were sing ing\_ 'Gal - way Bay'. And the bells were ring-ing out

T. P. D. choir\_ were sing ing\_ 'Gal - way Bay'. And the bells were ring-ing out

B. And the bells were ring-ing out

Pno. *mf*

S. for Christ-mas Day.---

A. for Christ-mas Day.---

T. for Christ-mas Day.---

B. for Christ-mas Day.---

Pno.

8 51

S. You're a

A. You're a

T.

B.

Pno.

55

S. bum, you're a punk!

A. bum, you're a punk!

T. You're an old\_\_ slut on junk!

B. Ly - ing there al - most dead on a

Pno.



S. You scum bag, you mag-got! Your cheap **and your hag-gard!**

A. You scum bag, you mag-got! Your cheap **and your hag-gard!** Hap-py

T. Dum, dum, dum, dum

B. drip in that bed! Dum, dum, dum, dum

Pno.

S. The boys of the N. Y. P. D. choir were

A. Christ-mas your arse, I pray God it's our last! The boys of the N. Y. P. D. choir were

T. dum, dum Pray God it's our last! The boys of the N. Y. P. D. choir were

B. dum, dum Pray God it's our last! Bom, bom, bon, bom,

Pno.

10 65

S. sing ing\_ 'Gal - way Bay'. And the bells were ring-ing out for Christ-mas Day.

A. sing ing\_ 'Gal - way Bay'. And the bells were ring-ing out for Christ-mas Day.

T. sing ing\_ 'Gal - way Bay'. And the bells were ring-ing out for Christ-mas Day.

B. bom, bom, bom, bom. And the bells were ring-ing out for Christ-mas Day.

Pno. *mf*

69

S.

A.

T.

B.

Pno. *mp*

75

S. Well, so could an-y one...

A. I could have been some one... Well, so could an-y one...

T. I could have been some one... Well, so could an-y one...

B. Oo, Oo,

Pno.

80

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

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

T. You took my dreams from me when I first found you... kept them

B. Oo, Oo, I kept them

Pno.

85

S. I put them with my own... Can't make it

A. I put them with my own... Can't make it

T. with me, babe. Oo, La

B. with me, babe. La

Pno.

89

S. all a lone, I've built my dreams a - round you. The

A. all a lone, I've built my dreams a - round you. The

T. la. I've built my dreams a - round you. The

B. La Round you. The

Pno.

93

S. boys of the N. Y. P. D. choir still sing ing\_ 'Gal - way Bay'. And the

A. boys of the N. Y. P. D. choir still sing ing\_ 'Gal - way Bay'. And the

T. boys of the N. Y. P. D. choir still sing ing\_ 'Gal - way Bay'. And the

B. boys of the N. Y. P. D. choir still sing ing\_ 'Gal - way Bay'.

Pno. *f*

97

S. bells were ring-ing out for Christ-mas Day.---

A. bells were ring-ing out for Christ-mas Day.---

T. bells were ring-ing out for Christ-mas Day.---

B. for Christ-mas Day.---

Pno. *ff*

