

FAIRYTALE OF NEW YORK

Words and Music by JEM FINER
and SHANE MacGOWAN

Moderately slow

F/C C F/C Gsus C G7sus C

Male: 1. It was Christ-mas Eve, _ babe, in the
2. (See additional lyrics)

mp

F C Dm7/F G

drunk tank, when an old man said to me, _ "Won't see an - oth-er one." _ And then he

C F Cmaj7 C

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