

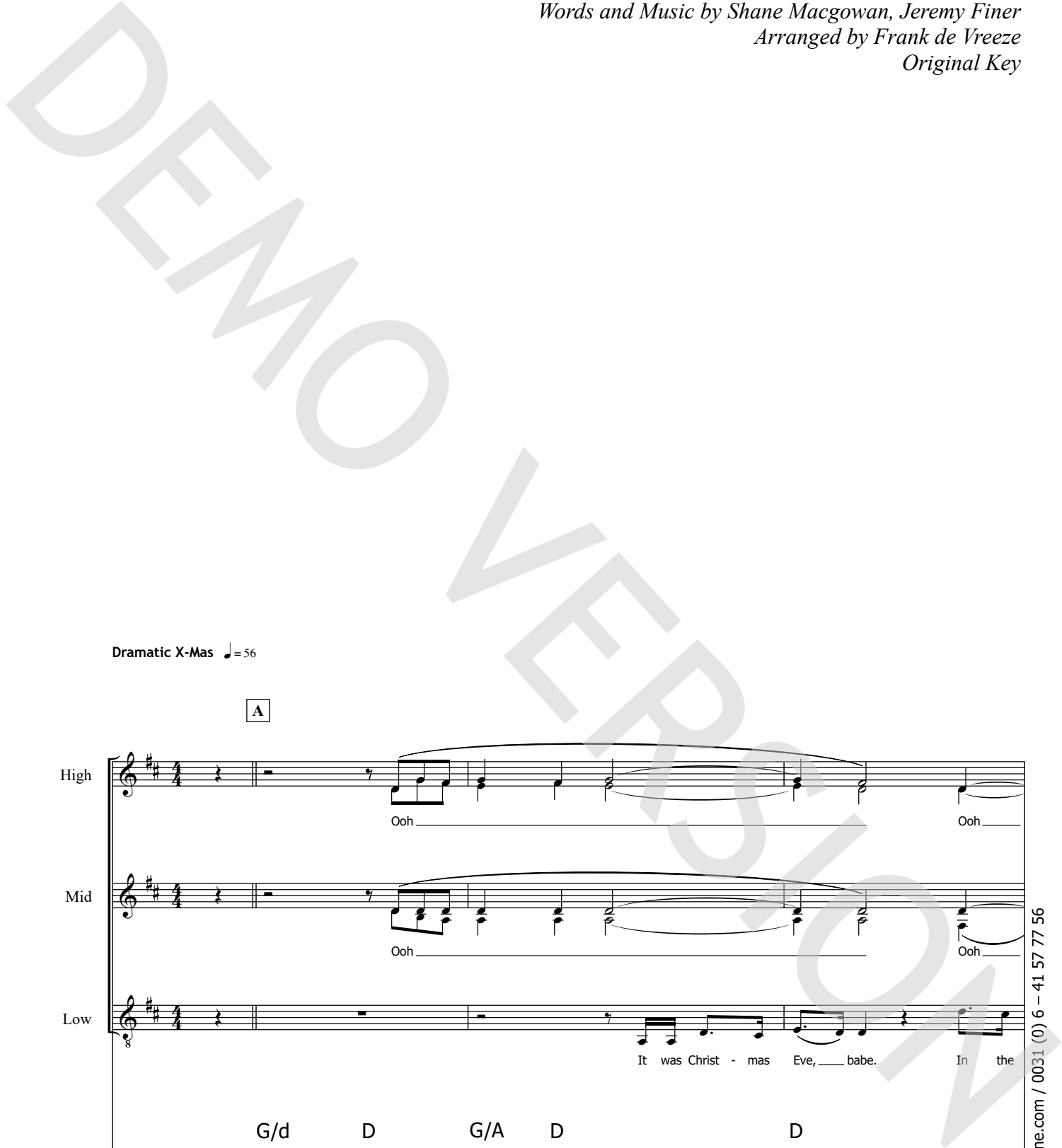


Chorus-LIGHT(SAB) Piano Solo Advanced

Fairytale Of New York

- The Pogues Featuring Kirsty Maccoll -

*Words and Music by Shane Macgowan, Jeremy Finer
Arranged by Frank de Vreeze
Original Key*



Dramatic X-Mas ♩ = 56

A

High

Ooh _____ Ooh _____

Mid

Ooh _____ Ooh _____

Low

It was Christ - mas Eve, ___ babe. In the

G/d D G/A D D

Piano Solo Advanced

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Fairytale Of New York 3
Chorus-LIGHT(SAB) Piano Solo Advanced

12

H
I've got a fee - ling, this year's for me and you. So ha - ppy Chri - stmas: Ooh

M
I've got a fee - ling, this year's for me and you. So ha - ppy Chri - stmas: Ooh

L
— eight-teen one. I've got a fee - ling, this year's for me and you. So ha - ppy Chri - stmas: I love you

P.S.A.
A⁷/g G D A^{sus4} A D

16

H
Ooh

M
Ooh

L
— ba - by. I can see a bet - ter time. When all our dreams come true.

P.S.A.
G D^{sus4} D B^m G/A D G/dA/d D G/A

Fairytale Of New York 5
Chorus-LIGHT(SAB) Piano Solo Advanced

D

26

H
pro-mised me Broad-way was wai-ting for me. You were hand-some When the

M
pro-mised me Broad-way was wai-ting for me. Je was hand-some When the

L
You were pre-tty ___ Queen of New York Ci-ty. When the

P.S.A.
D A D D A

28

H
band fin-ished play-ing, they howled out for more. Si - na - tra was swing-ing, all drunks they were sing-ing We

M
band fin-ished play-ing, they howled out for more. Si - na - tra was swing-ing, all drunks they were sing-ing We

L
band fin-ished play-ing, they howled out for more. Si - na - tra was swing-ing, all the drunks they were sing-ing We

P.S.A.
D G A D D

Fairytale Of New York 7
Chorus-LIGHT(SAB) Piano Solo Advanced

35

H
la la la la la la la la la la Chri-stmas day. Chri-stmas day. la la la la la la la la You're a

M
la la la la la la la la la la Chri-stmas day. Chri-stmas day. la la la la la la la la You're a

L
la la la la la la la la la la Chri-stmas day. Chri-stmas day. la la la la la la la la

D A D B^m D G D A D

P.S.A.

G

38

H
bum you're a punk! You

M
bum you're a punk! You

L
You're an old slut on junk! Ly-ing there al-most dead on a drip in that bed.

D A D G A D

P.S.A.

8va opt

Fairytale Of New York 9
Chorus-LIGHT(SAB) Piano Solo Advanced

I

44

H bells were ring-ing out for Chri-stmas day. ____

M bells were ring-ing out for Chri-stmas day. ____

L bells were ring-ing out for Chri-stmas day. ____

P.S.A. D G A D G D G

J

48

H Well, so could a-ny-one. ____ You took my dreams for me when I first

M Well, so could a-ny-one. ____ You took my dreams for me when I first

L I could have been ____some-one.

P.S.A. A D A D G D

Fairytale Of New York 11
Chorus-LIGHT(SAB) Piano Solo Advanced

K

60

H
bells were ring-ing out_ for Chri-stmas day.____ for Chri-stmas

M
bells were ring-ing out_ for Chri-stmas day.____ for Chri-stmas

L
bells were ring-ing out_ for Chri-stmas day.____ for Chri-stmas

P.S.A.
D A D G

63

H
day. for Chri-stmas day.

M
day. for Chri-stmas day.

L
day. for Chri-stmas day.

P.S.A.
D A D



Chorus-LIGHT(SAB)

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Original Key

Dramatic X-Mas ♩ = 56

A

High

Mid

Low

Ooh _____ Ooh _____ An old man

Ooh _____ Ooh _____ An old man

It was Christ-mas Eve, babe. In the drunk tank. An old man

5

H

M

L

said to me, — "Won't see a - no - ther one". And then he sang a song, Ooh _____

said to me, — "Won't see a - no - ther one". And then he sang a song, Ooh _____

said to me, — "Won't see a - no - ther one". And then he sang a song, 'The Rare Old

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Fairytale Of New York 3
Chorus-LIGHT(SAB)



Energetic Folk X-Mas ♩ = 79

17

H

M

L

8

be-tter time. When all our dreams come true.

22

H

M

L

8

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

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

24

H

M

L

8

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

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

E

30

H
kissed on the cor - ner, then danced through the night. The boys of the New York P.D. ___ choir were

M
kissed on the cor - ner, then danced through the night. The boys of the New York P.D. ___ choir were

L
8
kissed on the cor - ner, then danced through the night. The boys of the New York P.D. ___ choir were

F

32

H
sing - ing 'Gal - way Bay'. And the bells were ring - ing out ___ for Chri - stmas day. _____

M
sing - ing 'Gal - way Bay'. And the bells were ring - ing out ___ for Chri - stmas day. _____

L
8
sing - ing 'Gal - way Bay'. And the bells were ring - ing out ___ for Chri - stmas day. _____

35

H
la la la la la la la la la Chri - stmas day. _____ Chri - stmas day.

M
la la la la la la la la la Chri - stmas day. _____ Chri - stmas day.

L
8
la la la la la la la la la Chri - stmas day. _____ Chri - stmas day. _____

I

43

H
sing-ing 'Gal-way Bay'. And the bells were ring-ing out for Chri-stmas day. ____

M
sing-ing 'Gal-way Bay'. And the bells were ring-ing out for Chri-stmas day. ____

L
sing-ing 'Gal-way Bay'. And the bells were ring-ing out for Chri-stmas day. ____

2

48

H
Well, so could a - ny - one. ____ You took my

M
Well, so could a - ny - one. ____ You took my

L
I could have been ____ some-one.

J

51

H
dreams for me when I first found you. ____

M
dreams for me when I first found you. ____

L
I kept them with me babe. ____ I put them

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A
Noo

B
It was Christmas Eve babe
In the drunk tank
An old man said to me, "won't see another one"
And then he sang a song,
'The Rare Old Mountain Dew'
I turned my face away
And dreamed about you

C
Got on a lucky one
Came in eighteen to one
I've got a feeling
This year's for me and you
So happy Christmas
I love you baby
I can see a better time
When all our dreams come true

D
La la..

E
They've got cars big as bars
They've got rivers of gold
But the wind goes right through you
It's no place for the old
When you first took my hand
On a cold Christmas Eve
You promised me Broadway was waiting for me
You were handsome You were pretty
Queen of New York City
When the band finished playing
They howled out for more
Sinatra was swinging,
All the drunks they were singing
We kissed on the corner
Then danced through the night

F
The boys of the NYPD choir were singing
'Galway Bay'
And the bells were ringing out for
Christmas day

G
La la...

H
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 you're arse
I pray God it's our last!

I
The boys of the NYPD choir still singing 'Galway Bay'
And the bells were ringing out For Christmas day

J
Doo doo...

K
I could have been someone, well so could anyone
You took my dreams from me
When I first found 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

L
The boys of the NYPD choir still singing 'Galway Bay'
And the bells were ringing out For Christmas day

M
da da...
The bells were ringing, the choir was singing
Christmas again come what may in New York!