

## FAIRYTALE OF NEW YORK

### THE POGUES

[A]

Let grasses grow and waters flow

In a free and easy way.

Just give me enough of the rare old stuff

That's made near Galway Bay.

[B]

Come Policemen all, from Donegal,

From Sligo and Leitrim too,

And we'll give 'em the slip,

When we take a sip o' the rare old Mountain  
Dew.

[C] - *Introduction*

[D]

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

[E]

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.

[F]

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.

[H]

You were handsome,

You were pretty,

Queen of New York City.

When the band finished playing

They howled out for more;

Sinatra was swingin',

All the drunks they were singing,

We kissed on a corner

Then danced through the night.

[I]

The boys of the NYPD choir

Were singing Galway Bay

And the bells are ringing out

For Christmas Day.

[J] – *Instrumental*

[K]

I could have been someone

Well so could anyone

You took my dreams from me

When I first found you.

[L]

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.

[M]

The boys of the NYPD choir

Were singing Galway Bay

And the bells are ringing out

For Christmas Day.

[N]

Mmm...

The children sing:

[O]

The boys of the NYPD choir

Were singing Galway Bay

And the bells are ringing out

For Christmas Day.