

FAIRYTALE OF NEW YORK

Words & Music by Shane MacGowan & Jem Finer

Slowly

G/D D G/D Asus4/E D G/D

It was Christ - mas

D G

Eve had in the drunk lunk an old man
luck - y one came in eight - cen to one, I've got a

D G/A A

said to me, won't see an - oth - er one. And then he
feel - ing this year's for me and you. So hap - py