Fairytale Of New York

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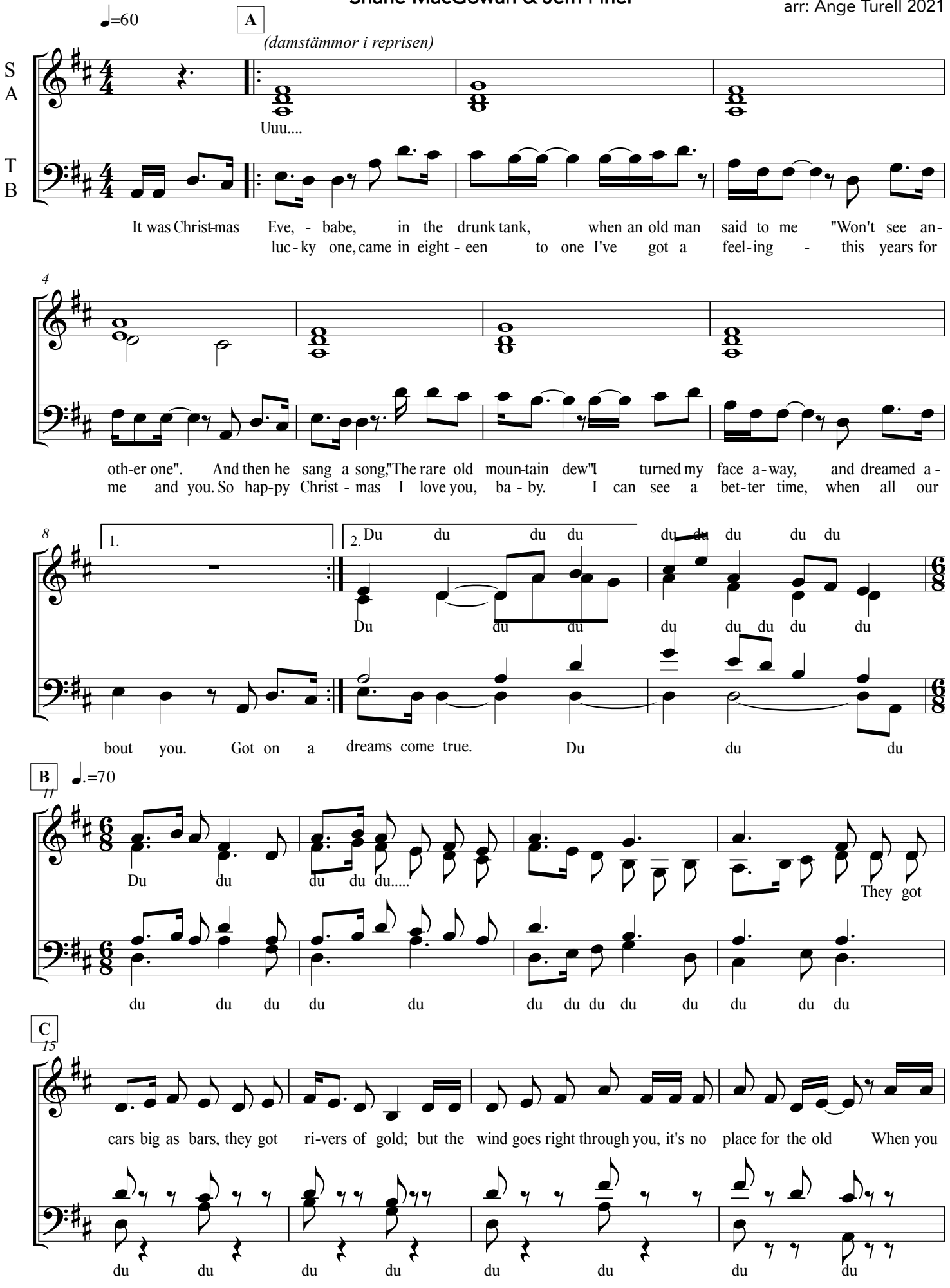
arr: Ange Turell 2021



19

first took my hand on a cold - Christ-mas Eve, you pro-mised me Broad-way was wait-ing for me. - You were

du du du du du du du du

D

23 *D=damer, H=herrar, A=alla*

(D) hand - some.(H)You were pret - ty. Queen of New York Cit - y. (A)When the band fin - ished play - ing, they
(D) bum, you're a punk. (H) You're an old slut on junk, ly - ing there al - most dead in a
bag on junk

26

howled out for more. Sin - at - ra was swing-ing; all the drunks,they were sing-ing. We kissed on the cor - ner, then
drip on that bed! (D)You scum-bag, you mag - got you cheap lou - sy fag - got! Happy Christ-mas your arse! I pray
you're cheap and you're hag-gard!

E

30

danced through the night. The boys of the N Y P D choir were sing - ing "Gal - way
God it's our last!

34 *Fine*

Bay". And the bells were ring - ing out - - - for Christ - mas Day.

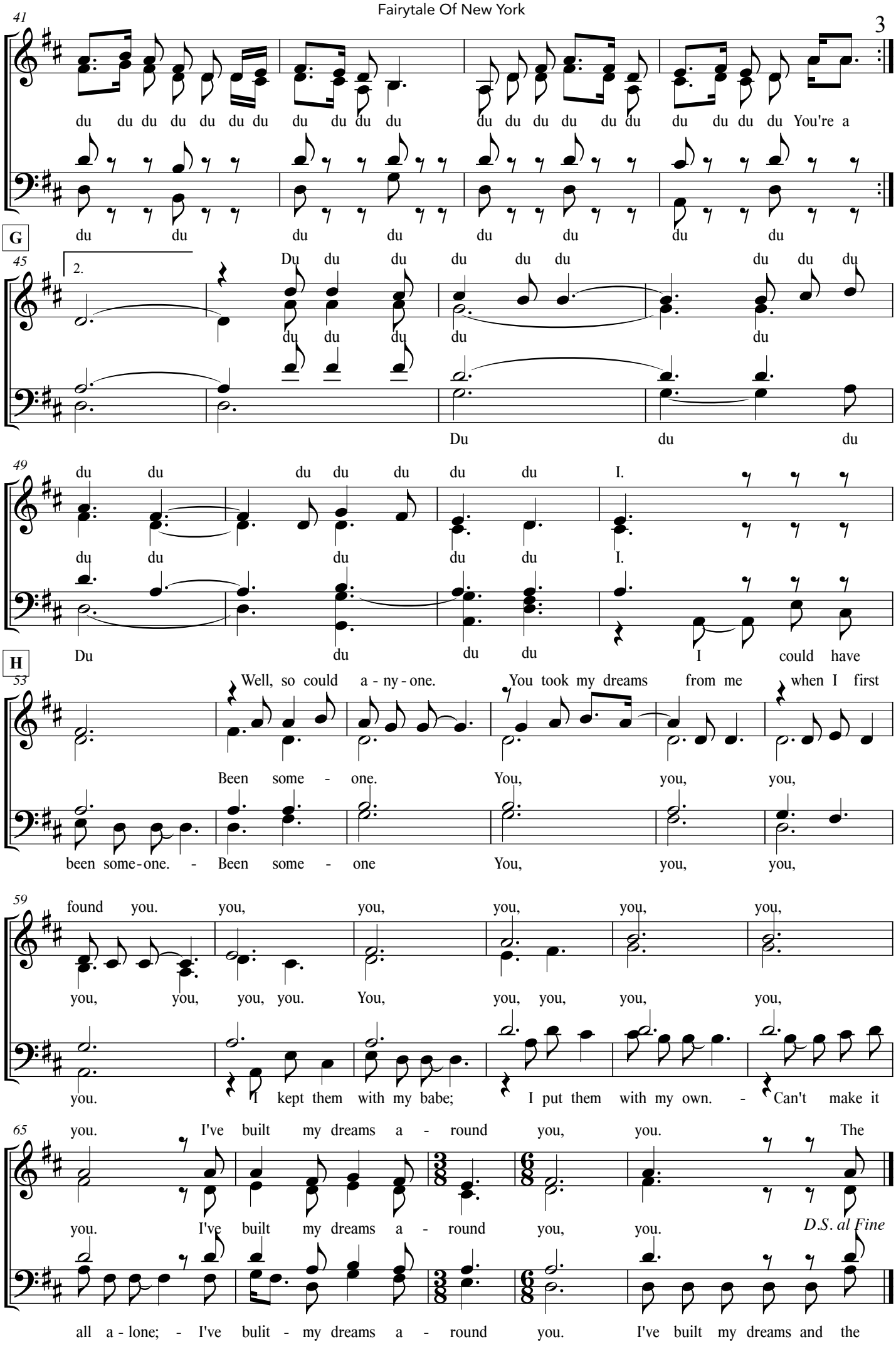
Fine

F

37 1. Du du du du du du du du du du du du du du du du du du du du du du

Du du du du du du du du du du du du

Du du du du du du du


41
du du du du du du du du du du du du du du du du du du du du You're a
du du du du du du du du
G
45
2.
Du du du du du du du du du
du du du du du
Du du du
49
du du du du du du du I.
du du du du du I.
Du du du du I could have
H
53
Well, so could a - ny - one. You took my dreams from me when I first
Been some - one. You, you, you,
been some-one. - Been some - one You, you, you,
59
found you. you, you, you, you, you,
you, you, you, you. You, you, you, you, you,
you. I kept them with my babe; I put them with my own. - Can't make it
65
you. I've built my dreams a - round you, you. The
you. I've built my dreams a - round you, you.
D.S. al Fine
all a - lone; - I've bulit - my dreams a - round you. I've built my dreams and the