

Martin Solo

[A] It was Christmas [D] Eve babe in the [G] drunk tank
An old man [D] said to me, won't see an- [A] other one
And then he [D] sang a song, The Rare Old [G] Mountain Dew
And I turned my [D] face away and dreamed [Asus4] about [D] you [A]

Got on a [D] lucky one, came in eight- [G] een to one
I've got a [D] feeling this year's for [A] me and you
So happy [D] Christmas, I love you [G] baby
I can see a [D] better time when all our dreams [Asus4] come [D] true

- all pile in on ukes + kazoos

*Sinatra was swinging, all the drunks they were [A] singing
We [D] kissed on the [G] corner then [A] danced through the [D] night*

Sue

They've got cars big as [A] bars they've got [Bm] rivers of [G] gold
But the [D] wind goes right through you it's no place for the [A] old
When you [D] first took my [Bm] hand on a [D] cold Christmas [G] Eve
You [D] promised me Broadway was [A] waiting for [D] me

(S) You were handsome (M) You were pretty, Queen of New York [A] City
(M) (S) When the [D] band finished [G] playing, they [A] howled out for
[D] more

Sinatra was swinging, all the drunks they were [A] singing
We [D] kissed on the [G] corner then [A] danced through the [D] night

CHORUS ALL

The [G] boys of the NYPD choir were [D] singing 'Galway [Bm] Bay'
And the [D] bells were [G] ringing [A] out for Christmas [D] * day

***All whistle/kazoos:**

*They've got cars big as [A] bars they've got [Bm] rivers of [G] gold
But the [D] wind goes right through you it's no place for the [A] old
When you [D] first took my [Bm] hand on a [D] cold Christmas [G] Eve
You [D] promised me Broadway was [A] waiting for [D] me*

(S) You're a [D] bum, you're a punk. (M) You're an old slut on [A] junk
Lying [D] there almost [G] dead on a [A] drip in that [D] bed

(S) You [D] scum bag, you maggot. You cheap lousy [A] faggot
Happy [D] Christmas your [G] arse. I pray [A] God it's our [D] last

CHORUS ALL

The [G] boys of the NYPD choir still [D] singing 'Galway [Bm] Bay'
And the [D] bells were [G] ringing [A] *out for Christmas [D] day

*All whistle/kazoos:

I could have [D] been someone, so could [G] anyone

You took my [D] dreams from me when [G] I first [A] found [D] you [A]

(M) [A] I could have [D] been someone, (S) so could [G] anyone

You took my [D] dreams from me when I first [A] found you

(M) I kept them [D] with me babe; I put them [G] with my own

Can't make it [D] all alone, I've built my [G] dreams a- [A] round [D] you

CHORUS ALL

The [G] boys of the NYPD choir still [D] singing 'Galway [Bm] Bay'
And the [D] bells were [G] ringing [A] *out for Christmas [D] day

*All whistle/kazoos:

I could have [D] been someone, so could [G] anyone ...etc

D/// A/// D/// G/// D//G ADA/

D/// G/// D//G ADA/

D/// G/// D//G ADD