## A FOGGY DAY

George & Ira Gerswin - 1937

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intro f#..g.. D - Em7 - F#m - Em7 - D - Bm - Em7 - A7
D Am Am9 to D A7#9
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D Am9
           Gm6
I was a stranger in the city
    Am6 Gm6 C7
D
Out of town were the people I knew
       Bm
                C#7
I had that feeling of self-pity what to
                B13
Do, what to do, what to do
   Em7 A13 D C#7
The outlook was de-cidedly blue but as I
F#m...cliche
walked through the foggy streets alone
          Ebdim Em7
It turned out to be the luckiest day I've
D Am9 to D A7#9...b9
Known
D F7 Em7
              A7
A foggy day, in London town
D F9 Em7 A9
Had me low, had me down
Dmaj7 D7 Ab7b5 G Gm6
I viewed the morning, with much a-larm
F#m B7b9 Em7 A9
British Mu-seums, had lost its charm
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D F7 Em7
                           A7
How long I wondered, Could this thing last
         F9 Em7 A9
But the age of miracles, hadn't passed for
   Ab7b5 G Gm6
D7
Suddenly, I saw you there and through 
D Em7 F#m Em7
Foggy London town, the sun was
D Bm Em7 A7 D
shi - ning eve ry where
______
D Am Am9 to D A7#9 ..c..bb..a..g.. D Eb D
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