I was a stranger in the city. Out of town were the people I knew.

I had the feeling of self-pity. What to do? What to do? What to do?

The outlook was de-cided-ly blue.

But as I walked through the foggy streets a lone

It turned out to be the luckiest day I’ve known

A foggy day in London town had me low and it had me down

I viewed the morning with a-larm, the British mu-seum had lost its charm

How long, I wondered, could this thing last

But the age of miracles hadn’t passed.

For sudden-ly I saw you there

And in fog-gy Lon-don town the sun was shin-ing every-where.
A FOGGY DAY

F          Cm7        F          F7           Gm7       C9
I was a stranger in the city. Out of town were the people I knew

F          E7           Am           Am7       D9
I had the feeling of self-pity. What to do? What to do? What to do?

Gm7                C7b9 C7b9#5  F6
The outlook was de-cided-ly blue.

Am                           Am6  Am7         D7
But as I walked through the foggy streets a-lone

Am               Adim    Gm7     C7             F           C13
It turned out to be the luckiest day I’ve known

F6            D7b9#5 Gm7          C7        C7b9       F6            Dm7b5 G9                  Gm7       C7
A foggy day in London town had me low and it had me down

FMA7                  Cm7        F7 BbMA7 Bbm6 FMA9                  D7b9#5 Gm7                  C9#5
I viewed the morning with a-larm, the British mu-seum had lost its charm

F6            D7b9#5 Gm7          C7        C7b9
How long, I wondered, could this thing last

F6            Dm7b5 G9           Gm7       C7
But the age of miracles hadn’t passed.

Cm7          F7 BbMA7    Bbm6
For sudden-ly I saw you there

F          Gm7          F          Gm7       F          G9       Gm7
And in fog-gy Lon-don town the sun was shin-ing

C7          F6         D7b9#5 Gm6 C7b9#5  F6
every -where.