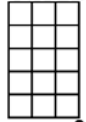
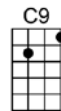
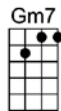
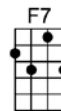
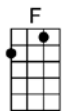
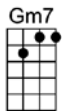
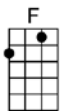


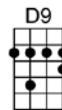
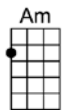
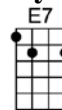
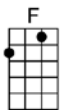
SING A



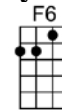
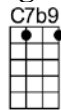
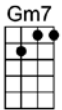
A FOGGY DAY



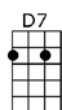
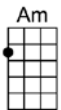
I was a stranger in the city. Out of town were the people I knew



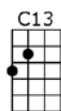
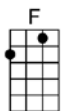
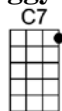
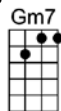
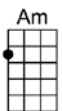
I had the feeling of self-pity. What to do? What to do? What to do?



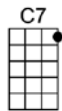
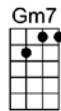
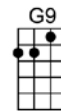
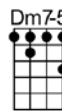
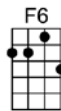
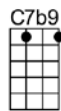
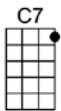
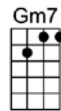
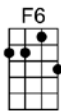
The outlook was de-cided-ly blue.



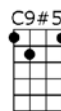
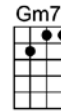
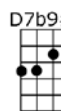
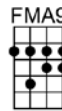
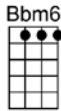
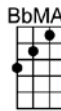
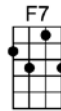
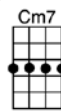
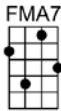
But as I walked through the foggy streets a-lone



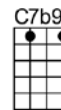
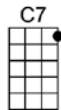
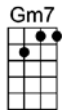
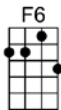
It turned out to be the luckiest day I've known



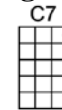
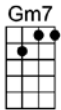
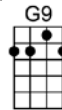
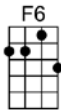
A foggy day in London town had me low and it had me down



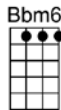
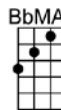
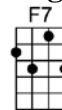
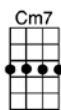
I viewed the morning with a-larm, the British mu-seum had lost its charm



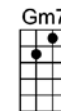
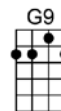
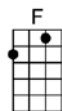
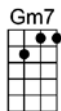
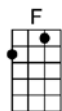
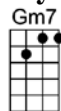
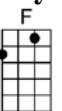
How long, I wondered, could this thing last



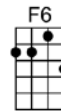
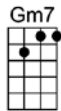
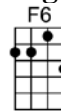
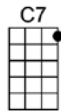
But the age of miracles hadn't passed.



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.