

Grey Foggy Day

♩ = 180

D

Been — some years a - go — Since I left from my is —

G D

land — To go to the main - land, — Like the old folks would

A A7

say; — As I walked up the gang - way — And I stood on the

D G D

star - board — And I gazed on the har - bour — On a grey fog - gy

A A7 D Chorus: G

day. — Sum - mer days they were warm - er then — When we laughed with the

D G D

old fisher - men, — And they cursed when the fog rolled in, — Then they made up the

A A7

hay; — It's been more than a long, long time — Since I held you and

D G D

called you mine, — And we wait - ed for the sun to shine — On a grey fog - gy



Grey Foggy Day
by Eddie Coffey

Been some years ago
Since I left from my island
To go to the mainland,
Like the old folks would say;
As I walked up the gangway
And I stood on the starboard
And I gazed on the harbour
On a grey foggy day.

Summer days they were warmer then
When we laughed with the old fishermen,
And they cursed when the fog rolled in,
Then they made up the hay;
It's been more than a long, long time
Since I held you and called you mine,
And we waited for the sun to shine
On a grey foggy day.

To wake in the early morn
To the sound of the old fog horn,
And wait for the men to return
With their boats in the bay;
All these things I don't see no more
When I lived on the old cape shore,
And I gazed on the boats on their moor
On a grey foggy day.

(Chorus)

And as long as my heart
Doesn't break from those old memories,
Old lovers and old use-to-be's,
I'll come home for to stay;
I can still hear the ocean roar
Through the hills on the old cape shore,
There are no fishing boats anymore,
But it's a grey foggy, foggy day.

(Chorus)

And I pray that the sun will shine

On this grey foggy day.

Rhythm: Waltz