

The Foggy, Foggy Dew

G C Am

1. When I was a bach - 'lor, I lived by my - self, I
 2. One night as I lay in my bed A -
 3. Now I loved this girl with all my heart I
 4. Oh, now I am a bach - 'lor, I live with my son; We

D7 G

worked at the wea - ver's trade; The on - ly, on - ly thing I
 - tak - ing of my sleep She came and stood by
 loved her right through my life And in the sec - - ond
 work at the weav - er's trade; And eve - ry sin - gle time I

Am D7 G

did that was wrong Was to woo a fair young maid. I
 my bed - - side And most bit - - ter - ly she did weep She
 part of the year I took her for my wife I
 look in - to his eyes He re - minds me of the fair young maid. He re -

D7 G D7 G

wooded her in the win - ter - time And in the sum - mer, too; And the
 sobbed and sighed and tore her hair And cried, What shall I do For this
 nev - er told her of all my faults Yet never in - tend to do But
 - minds me of the win - ter - time And of the sum - mer, too; And the

C Am

on - - ly, on - - ly thing I did that was wrong Was to
 night I've re - solved to be with you For
 eve - - ry time she winks and smiles, We
 man - y, man - y times that I held her in my arms, Just to

D7 G

keep her from the fog - gy, fog - gy dew.
 fear of the fog - gy, fog - gy dew.
 think of the fog - gy, fog - gy dew.
 keep her from the fog - gy, fog - gy dew.