A FOGGY DAY

George & Ira Gershwin
arr. Alex Barnett

smoothly

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

I had that feeling of self-pity—
What to do? What to do? What to do?

The

Do what to do what to do—

I had that feeling ooh—ooh—
Had me low and had me down

I viewed the morning with alarm

The British Museum had lost its charm

How
long I wondered could this thing last? But the

dum ba daa

dum ba daa

dum ba daa

dum ba daa

dum ba daa

dum ba daa

cresc... age of miracles had not passed For

dum ba daa miracles dum dum dum

dum ba daa miracles dum dum dum

dum ba daa miracles dum dum dum

dum ba daa miracles dum dum dum

dum ba daa miracles dum dum dum

dum ba daa miracles dum dum dum

suddenly I saw you there And through

suddenly I saw you there aah

suddenly I saw you there aah

suddenly I saw you there aah

T'j! did-dle dum dum dum dum dum bah bah ba da baah