

Frank Sinatra, A Foggy Day

(George Gershwin, Ira Gershwin)

[Recorded December 19, 1960, Los Angeles]

A foggy day, in London town, it had me low, and it had me down
I viewed the morning, with much alarm, the British Museum, had lost its charm
How long I wondered, could this thing last, but the age of miracles, it hadn't past
And suddenly, I saw you standing right there
And in foggy London town, the sun was shining everywhere