

Nana Mouskouri, A Foggy Day

Gershwin Ira
(Damsel In Distress, A)

[VERSE:]

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 outlook was decidedly blue.
But as I walked through the foggy streets alone,
It turned out to be the luckiest day I've known

[REFRAIN:]

A foggy day in London Town
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 age of miracles, hadn't passed,

For, suddenly, I saw you there --
And through foggy London Town
The sun was shining ev'rywhere.