# Grey Foggy Day

Eddie Coffey 1996 (as recorded by Shannyganock)

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**6/8 TIME means / 1** 2 3 **4** 5 6 **/ or**

 **/ 1 2 /**

**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /**

**[G]** It’s been more than a **[C]** long, long time

**[C]** Since I held you and **[G]** called you mine

**[G]** And we waited for the **[D7]** sun to shine

**[D7]** On a grey foggy **[G]** day **[C]**

**[G]** It’s been some **[C]** years ago

**[C]** Since l left from my **[G]** island

**[G]** To go to the **[D]** mainland

**[D]** Like the old folks would **[G]** say **[C]**

**[G]** As I walked up the **[C]** gangway

**[C]** And stood on the **[G]** starboard

**[G]** And gazed on the **[D7]** harbour

**[D7]** On a grey foggy **[G]** day **[C]**

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** Summer days they were **[C]** warmer then

**[C]** When we laughed with the **[G]** old fishermen

**[G]** And they cursed when the **[D]** fog rolled in

**[D]** Then they made up the **[G]** hay **[C]**

**[G]** It’s been more than a **[C]** long, long time

**[C]** Since I held you and **[G]** called you mine

**[G]** And we waited for the **[D7]** sun to shine

**[D7]** On a grey foggy **[G]** day **[C]**

**[G]** To wake in the **[C]** early morn

**[C]** To the sound of the **[G]** old fog horn

**[G]** And wait for the **[D]** men to return

**[D]** With their boats in the **[G]** bay **[C]**

**[G]** All these things I don’t **[C]** see no more

**[C]** When I lived on the **[G]** old cape shore

**[G]** And I gazed at the **[D7]** boats on the moors

**[D7]** On a grey foggy **[G]** day **[C]**

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** Summer days they were **[C]** warmer then

**[C]** When we laughed with the **[G]** old fishermen

**[G]** And they cursed when the **[D]** fog rolled in

**[D]** Then they made up the **[G]** hay **[C]**

**[G]** It’s been more than a **[C]** long, long time

**[C]** Since I held you and **[G]** called you mine

**[G]** And we waited for the **[D7]** sun to shine

**[D7]** On a grey foggy **[G]** day **[C]**

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

**[G]** As long as my **[C]** heart don’t break

**[C]** From those old memo-**[G]**ries

**[G]** Old lovers and **[D]** old used-to-be’s

**[D]** I’ll come home to **[G]** stay **[C]**

**[G]** As long as my **[C]** heart don’t break

**[C]** From those old memo-**[G]**ries

**[G]** Old lovers and **[D]** old used-to-be’s

**[D]** I’ll come home to **[G]** stay **[C]**

**[G]** I can still hear the **[C]** ocean roar

**[C]** Through the hills on the **[G]** old cape shore

**[G]** But there’s no fishin’ **[D7]** boats anymore

**[D7]** But it’s a grey foggy **[G]** day **[C]**

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** Summer days they were **[C]** warmer then

**[C]** When we laughed with the **[G]** old fishermen

**[G]** And they cursed when the **[D]** fog rolled in

**[D]** Then they made up the **[G]** hay **[C]**

**[G]** It’s been more than a **[C]** long, long time

**[C]** Since I held you and **[G]** called you mine

**[G]** And we waited for the **[D7]** sun to shine

**[D7]** On a grey foggy **[G]** day **[C]**

**[G]** And I pray that the **[D7]** sun will **[D7]↓** shine…

On this grey foggy **[G]** day **[C]** **/** **[G]↓**

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