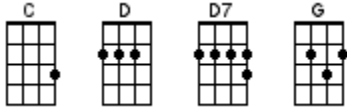


# Grey Foggy Day

Eddie Coffey 1996 (as recorded by Shannyganock)



**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 I 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:

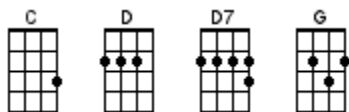
[G] As long as my [C] heart don't break  
[C] From those old memo-[G]ries  
[G] Old lovers and [D] old used-to-be's  
[D] I'll come home to [G] stay [C]

[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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