

The Foggy Dew

Akkordeon: F.....

FFF FFF FFF FFF BBB BBB FFF CCC
FFF CCC FFF BBB FFF CCC FFF FFF

Guitar + Akk.

F

When I was a bachelor young and bold,

B F C

I followed the roving trade.

F C F B

The only thing, that I've ever done wrong,

F C F

that I courted a handsome maid.

F Fsus4 F Fsus4 F

I wooed her all the summertime,

B F C

And parts of the winter too.

F C F B

And the only harm that ever I done

F C F

Was to keep off the foggy dew.

C - F B F

T'was all on one night about twelve o'clock,
As I lay fast asleep.

There came this maid to my bedside,
And bitterly she did weep.

She wept, she moaned, she tore her hair,
And she cried, "What shall I do?" STOP!!
So I rolled her into bed
and I covered up her head
for to keep off the foggy dew.

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FFF CCC FFF BBB FFF CCC FFF FFF

Well all the first part of that night,
How we did sport and play,
And all the latter part of that night,
Snug in my arms she lay.

And when the broad daylight appeared,
She cried, "I am undone!"
"Oh, hold your tongue, my pretty young girl,
For the foggy dew have gone."

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FFF CCC FFF BBB FFF CCC FFF FFF

I never told nobody her name,
And damned be if I do, SLOW DOWN !!
But many's the time I think of that night,
When I kept off the foggy dew.

C - F B F