

# Foggy, Foggy Dew

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Traditional

**Intro:** [G7] [C] 2,3,

When [C] I was a bachelor I [F//] lived all a-[D7//] lone  
I [G] worked at the weaver's [C] trade  
And the [C] only, only thing I [F//] did that was [D7//] wrong  
Was to [G7] woo a fair young [C] maid

I [G7] wooed her in the [C] winter time  
Part [G7] of the summer [C] too  
And the [C] only, only thing I [F//] did that was [D7//] wrong  
Was to [G7] keep her from the foggy, foggy [C] dew

One [C] night she knelt close [F//] by my [D7//] side  
When [G7] I was fast a-[C]sleep  
She [C] threw her arms a-[F//]round my [D7//] neck  
And [G7] then began to [C] weep

She [G7] wept she cried she [C] tore her hair  
Ah [G7] me what could I [C] do  
So [C] all night long I [F//] held her in my [D7//] arms  
Just to [G7] keep her from the foggy, foggy [C] dew

A-[C]gain I'm a bachelor and [F//] live with my [D7//] son  
We [G7] work at the weaver's [C] trade  
And [C] every single time that I [F//] look into his [D7//] eyes  
He re-[G7]minds me of the fair young [C] maid

He re-[G7]minds me of the [C] winter time  
Part [G7] of the summer [C] too  
And the [C] many, many times I [F//] held her in my [D7//] arms  
Just to [G7] keep her from the foggy, foggy [C] dew - *slower*  
Just to [G7] keep her from the foggy, foggy [C//] dew [C]

