

# A Foggy Day/in London Town

Louis Armstrong

I was a stranger in the city;

Out of town were the people I knew.

I had that feeling of self-pity --

Bmi Bmi7 Bm7/5- E7  
What to do? What to do? What to do?

The outlook was de - cid - ed - ly blue;

But as I walked through the foggy streets alone,

It turned out to be the luckiest day I've known.

A foggy day in London town

G Gmaj7 Gmi7 Gm6 A7/6 A7 D9  
Had me low had me down.

I viewed the morning with alarm;

Gmaj7 E9 A6/9 D9  
The British mu - se - um had lost its charm.

How long, I wondered, could this thing last?

Cdim1 G Gmi7 Gm6 A7/6 D9  
But the age of mir - a - cles hadn't passed,

Dmi7 G7 C9 A9/5-  
For sud - den - ly I saw you there --

And through foggy London town

The sun was shin - ing ev' - ry - where.