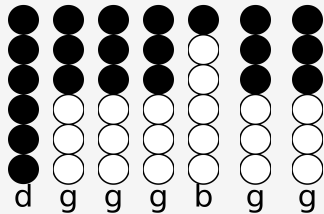
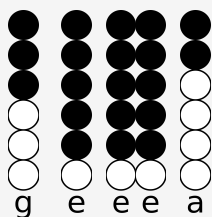


Tin whistle tabs for: The Foggy, Foggy Dew

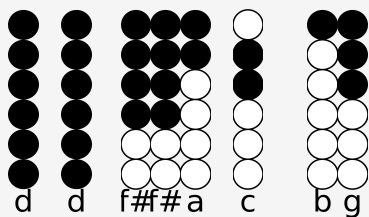
Categories: Folk



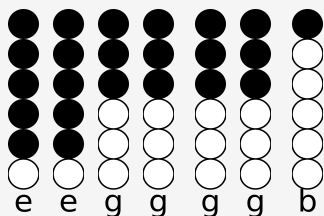
When I was a sin-gle man,



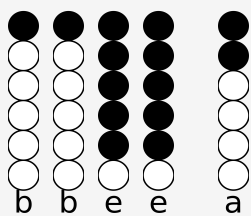
I lived by my-self,



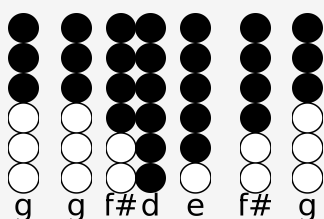
I worked at a cob-bler's trade,



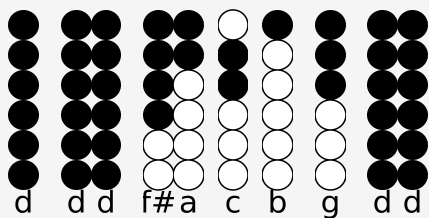
And the on-ly, on-ly thing



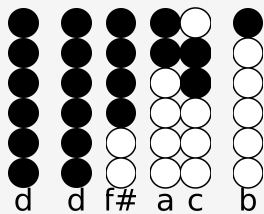
that I did that's wrong



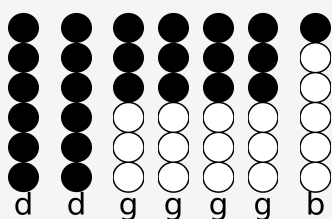
was to woo a fair young maid.



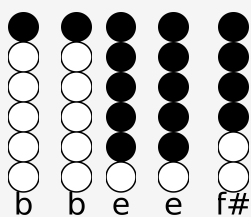
I wooed her in the win-ter-time,



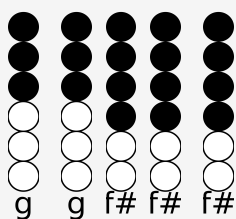
and in the sum-mer too,



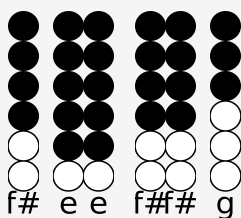
And the on-ly on-ly thing



that I did that's wrong



was to keep her from



the fog-gy, fog-gy dew.