

# FOG SONG

B. Black

Moderato (mm=80)

*mf* I SAW THE FOG SHIPS COME IN THIS  
OUT ON THE

3  
3  
3  
MORN-ING RI-VER I SAW HER CREEP-ING UP THE  
I HEARD THEM CALL-ING OUT YOUR

7  
7  
7  
BAY NAME I SAID HEL-LO AS IF I  
I HEARD THE SEA - BIRDS HIGH A -

11  
11  
11  
KNEW HER BOVE ME AS SHE CHANGED MY YEL-LOW MORN-ING IN-TO  
BUT THEIR LONE-LY VOI- CES DID NOT SOUND THE

*mp*

# FOG SONG page 2

15 *little faster (95)*

1 2

GREY I HEARD THE SAME THE SHORE DIS-AP-PEARS WITH EACH

15

15

20

CHANGE IN THE TIDE AND I ASK MY-SELF WHY IT FEELS BET-TER TO BE OUT -

20

20

23

*p* SIDE BY THE BAY SO COLD AND GREY I

23

23

26

*f* WON - DER AS SHIPS WAIT TO HEAD BACK TO SEA WILL I

26

26

# FOG SONG page 3

28

FIND SOME-WHERE SAFE FIND A PLACE WHERE I'LL BE FREE *p* MILES A -

28

28

31

WAY A-CROSS THE BAY *rall.* I GOT THE NEWS *mf* FROM HER THIS

31

31

*mm = 80*

36

MORN - ING SHE WON'T BE COM-ING BACK SHE'S THERE TO

36

36

40

STAY THERE WAS NO REA - SON NO EX - PLAN -

40

40

# FOG SONG page 4

44

A - TION \_\_\_\_\_ BUT SHE SAID SHE THOUGHT THIS WOULD

44

47

BE THE FAIR - EST WAY \_\_\_\_\_ IT'S THE NA - TUR - AL THING TO

47

51

HAP-PEN ON A FOG - GY DAY GREY FOG - GY DAY \_\_\_\_\_

51 *molto rit.*