

Dubliners, The

"Foggy Dew"

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When I was a bachelor, airy and young
I followed the roving trade
And the only harm that ever I've done
Was courting a servant maid
I courted her all Summer long
And part of the Winter too
But many's the time I roved my love
All over the foggy dew, dew, dew
All over the foggy dew.

One night as I lay in my bed
A taking a pleasant sleep
This pretty young maid she came to me
And bitterly she did weep
She tore her hair and she wrung her hands
Saying: "Oh, what shall I do?
For tonight I resolved to sleep with you
For fear of the foggy dew, dew, dew
All over the foggy dew."

All in the first part of that night
We rolled in sport and play
And in the latter part of that night
She in my arms did lay
And when broad daylight did appear
She cried: "I am undone"
"Oh, hold your tongue, you silly young girl
For the foggy dew is gone, gone, gone
For the foggy dew is gone."

"Supposing you should have a child
It would make you laugh and smile
And suppose you had another one
It would make you think a while
And suppose you have another one
And another one or two
It would make you leave off those foolish young tricks
And think on the foggy dew, dew, dew
All over the foggy dew."

I loved that girl with all my heart

She's as dear as my lovely life
But in the latter part of the year
She became another man's wife
But I never told him of her faults
And I'm damned if ever I'll do
But many's the time as she winks and smiles
I think on the foggy dew, dew, dew
All over the foggy dew.

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