City Of Chicago Christy Moore

(intro) Em Am Em Am

GDEmGDBmIn the city of Chicagoas the evening shadows fall,CDEmCDAmEmthere are people dreamingof the hills of Donegal.

Am С D Em Eighteen forty-seven was the year it all began Am C D Em deadly pains of hunger drove a million from the land. Am C D \mathbf{Em} They journeyed not for glory, their motive wasn t greed, C D Am C a voyage of survival across the stormy sea.

 G
 D
 Em
 G
 D
 Em

 In the city of Chicago
 as the evening shadows fall,

 C
 D
 Em
 C
 D
 Am

 there are people dreaming
 of the hills of Donegal.

Am C D Em Some of them knew fortune, and some of them knew fame, Am C D Em more of them knew hardship and died upon the plain. C D Am Em They spread throughout the nation, they rode the railroad cars, С D Am C brought their songs and music to ease their lonely hearts.

GDEmGDBmIn the city of Chicagoas the evening shadows fall,CDEmCDAmEmthere are people dreamingof the hills of Donegal.

(Em Am Em Am Em Am Em)