## The Night Chicago Died Paper Lace

NC

Daddy was a cop,

on the east side of Chicago.

Back in the U.S.A.,

back in the bad old days...

Dm G G7

C

In the heat of the summer night, in the land of the dollar bill.

Dm G G7

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When the town of Chicago died, and they talk about it still.

Dm

G7

C

When a man named Al Capone, tried to make that town his own,

Dm

G7

C

and he called his gang to war, with the forces of the law.

C

Dm

I heard my mama cry, I heard her pray the night Chicago died.

G7

G7

brother what a night it really was, brother what a fight it really was.

C

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Dm

glory be. I heard my mama cry, I heard her pray the night Chicago died.

G7

G7

Brother what a night the people saw, brother what a fight the people saw.

C

Yes indeed.

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Dm G G7

And the sound of the battle rang, through the streets of the old east side.

Dm G G7

C

Till the last of the hoodlem gang, had surrendered up or died.

Dm G7

C

There was shouting in the street, and the sound of running feet,

Dm G7 C

and I asked someone who said, about a hundered cops are dead.

C Dm

I heard my mama cry, I heard her pray the night Chicago died.

G7 G7

Brother what a night it really was, brother what a fight it really was.

C C Dm

glory be. I heard my mama cry, I heard her pray the night Chicago died.

G7 G7

Brother what a night the people saw, brother what a fight the people saw.

Yes indeed.

Dm G G7

Then there was no sound at all, but the clock up on the wall.

Dm G G7

Then the door burst open wide, and my daddy stepped inside,

Dm G7

and he kissed my mama s face, and he brushed her tears away,

C C

the night Chicago died. the night Chicago died.

G7 G7

Brother what a night the people saw, brother what a fight the people saw.

C C Dm

Yes indeed. The night Chicago died. the night Chicago died.

G7 G7

Brother what a night it really was, brother what a fight it really was.

C C Dm

glory be. The night Chicago died. The night Chicago died.

Brother what a night the people saw.