

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 C

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 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.

C
Yes indeed.

C 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 hundred 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.

C
Yes indeed.

Dm G G7 C
Then there was no sound at all, but the clock up on the wall.

Dm G G7 C
Then the door burst open wide, and my daddy stepped inside,

Dm G7 C
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.

G7

Brother what a night the people saw.