

The Night Chicago Died

In F – orig in C Play capo 1

E
My daddy was a cop on the east side of Chicago, Back in the U.S.A. back in the bad old days
E A B E
In the heat of a summer night, In the land of the dollar bill
E A B E
When the town of Chicago died, And they talk about it still
A B B E
When a man named Al Capone, Tried to make that town his own
A B B E
And he called his gang to war, With the forces of the law

E B A B A B
I heard my mama cry, I heard her pray the night Chicago died
A B A E
Brother what a night it really was, Brother what a fight it really was, Glory Be
E B A B A B
I heard my mama cry, I heard her pray the night Chicago died
A B A E
Brother what a night the people saw, Brother what a fight the people saw, Yes indeed!

E A B E
And the sound of the battle rang, Through the streets of the old east side
E A B E
'Til the last of the hoodlum gang, Had surrendered up or died
A B B E
There was shouting in the street, And the sound of running feet
A B B E
And I asked someone who said, ""Bout a hundred cops are dead!" (chorus)

E A B E
And there was no sound at all, But the clock upon the wall
A B B E
Then the door burst open wide, And my daddy stepped inside
A B B E
And he kissed my mama's face, And he brushed her tears away
E B A B A B
The night Chicago died, Na-na na, na-na-na, na-na-na-na
A B
The night Chicago died, Brother what a night the people saw
A B E
Brother what a fight the people saw, Yes indeed!
E B A B A B
The night Chicago died, Na-na na, na-na-na, na-na-na-na
A B
The night Chicago died, Brother what a night it really was
A B E
Brother what a fight it really was, Glory be! (repeat previous verse)