**The Night Chicago Died** (Paper Lace)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p-L0NpaErkk>

Daddy was a cop,

on the east side of Chicago.

Back in the U.S.A.,

back in the bad old days.

Dm 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 C

brother what a night it really was, brother what a fight it really was - glory be

C Dm

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

G7 G7 C

Brother what a night the people saw, brother what a fight the people saw - Yes indeed.

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

till the last of the hoodlem gang, had surrendered up or died

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

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

(Chorus)

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

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

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

the night Chicago died. the night Chicago died

(Chorus) Na na na na na na na ….