Traditional Irish Music
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City Of Chicago

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   G    D                  Em
In the City of Chicago
G        D
As the evening shadowsBm fall
C             D         Em
 There are people dreaming
C         D               Am
 Of the hills of Donegal
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Chorus

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Am                  C                   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                    Em
They journeyed not for glory, their motive was not greed
   Am               C          D                    Em
A voyage of survival, across the stormy sea
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Chorus

Some of them knew fortune, some of them knew fame
More of them knew hardship, and died upon the plain
They spread throughout the nation, they rode the railroad cars
Brought their songs and music, to ease their lonely hearts

Chorus