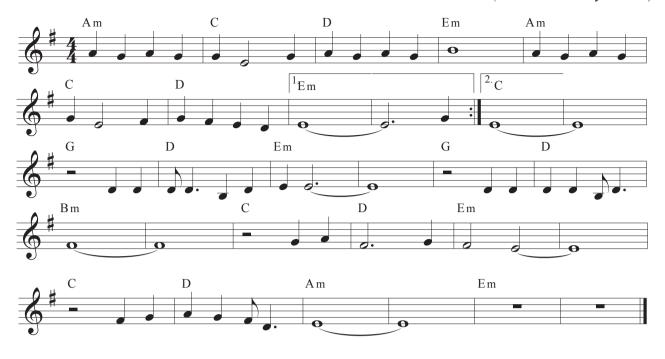
## **CITY OF CHICAGO**

Luka Bloom (aka Kevin Barry Moore)



C Em Am D Verse 1: Eighteen forty - seven was the year it all began, Em Deadly pains of hunger, drove a million from the land. D They journeyed not for glory, their motive wasn't greed, Am Em  $\mathbf{C}$ A voyage of survival, across the stormy sea.

G D Em Chorus: In the city of Chicago, G D Bm As the evening shadows fall, C D Em

> There are people dreaming, C Am Em

Of the hills of Donegal.

- Verse 2: Some of them knew fortune, some of them knew fame, More of them knew hardship, and died upon on the plain. They spread throughout the nation, they rode the railroad cars, They brought their songs and music, to ease their lonely hearts.
- Verse 3: Eighteen forty - seven was the year it all began, Deadly pains of hunger, drove a million from the land. They journeyed not for glory, their motive wasn't greed, A voyage of survival, across the stormy sea.