

CITY of CHICAGO

***TO THE CITY OF CHICAGO,
AS THE EVENING SHADOWS FALL,
THERE ARE PEOPLE DREAMING,
OF THE HILLS OF DONEGAL!***

**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,
JUST A VOYAGE OF SURVIVAL,
ACROSS THE STORMY SEA -**

(CHORUS)

**SOME OF THEM KNEW FORTUNE,
AND SOME THEM KNEW FAME,
MORE OF THEM KNEW HARDSHIP,
AND DIED UPON THE PLAIN;
THEY SPREAD THROUGHOUT THE NATION,
RODE THE RAILROAD CARS,
BROUGHT THEIR SONGS AND MUSIC,
TO EASE THEIR LONELY HEARTS -**

(CHORUS)