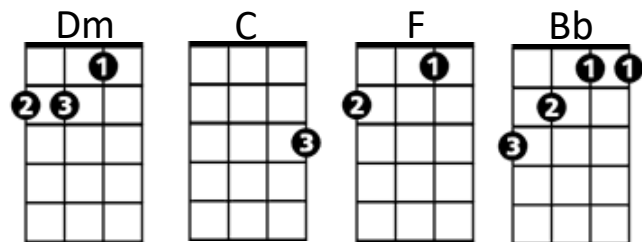


## Black Day In July (Gordon Lightfoot)

**Dm C Dm C**  
 Black day in July, motor city madness  
**F Dm**  
 Has touched the countryside  
**Bb Dm**  
 And through the smoke and cinders,  
**Bb Dm**  
 You can hear it far and wide  
**Bb Dm**  
 The doors are quickly bolted  
**Bb Dm C Dm**  
 And the children locked inside - Black day in July.

**Dm C Dm C**  
 Black day in July, and the soul of Motor City  
**F Dm**  
 Is bared across the land  
**Bb Dm**  
 As the book of law and order  
**Bb Dm**  
 Is taken in the hands  
**Bb Dm**  
 Of the sons of the fathers  
**Bb Dm C Dm**  
 who were carried to this land - Black day in July.

**Dm C Dm C**  
 Black day in July, in the streets of Motor City  
**F Dm**  
 There's a deadly silent sound  
**Bb Dm**  
 And the body of a dead youth,  
**Bb Dm**  
 Lies stretched upon the ground  
**Bb Dm**  
 Upon the filthy pavement  
**Bb Dm C Dm**  
 No reason can be found - Black day in July.



**Dm C Dm C**  
 Black day in July, Motor City madness  
**F Dm**  
 Has touched the countryside  
**Bb Dm**  
 And the people rise in anger  
**Bb Dm**  
 And the streets begin to fill  
**Bb Dm**  
 And there's gunfire from the rooftops  
**Bb Dm C Dm**  
 And the blood begins to spill - Black day in July.

**Dm**  
 In the mansion of the governor  
 There's nothing that is known for sure  
 The telephone is ringing  
 And the pendulum is swinging  
 And they wonder how it happened  
 And they really know the reason  
 And it wasn't just the temperature  
 And it wasn't just the season  
**C Dm**  
 Black day in July.

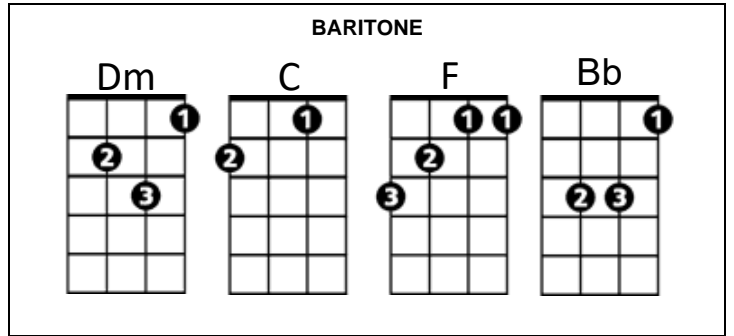
**Dm C Dm C**  
 Black day in July, Motor City's burning  
**F Dm**  
 And the flames are running wild  
**Bb Dm**  
 They reflect upon the waters  
**Bb Dm**  
 Of the river and the lake  
**Bb Dm Bb Dm**  
 And everyone is listening and everyone's awake  
**C Dm**  
 Black day in July.

**Dm C Dm C**  
 Black day in July, the printing press is turning  
**F Dm**  
 And the news is quickly flashed  
**Bb Dm**  
 And you read your morning paper  
**Bb Dm**  
 And you sip your cup of tea  
**Bb Dm Bb Dm**  
 And you wonder just in passing is it him or is it me  
**C Dm**  
 Black day in July.

**Dm**

In the office of the President  
The deed is done the troops are sent  
There's really not much choice you see  
It looks to us like anarchy  
And then the tanks go rolling in  
To patch things up as best they can  
There is no time to hesitate  
The speech is made the dues can wait

**C** **Dm**  
Black day in July.



**Dm** **C** **Dm** **C**  
Black day in July, the streets of Motor City

**F** **Dm**  
Now are quiet and serene  
**Bb** **Dm**

But the shapes of gutted buildings  
**Bb** **Dm**  
Strike terror to the heart

**Bb** **Dm**  
And you say how did it happen  
**Bb** **Dm**

And you say how did it start  
**Bb** **Dm**  
Why can't we all be brothers,

**Bb** **Dm**  
Why can't we live in peace  
**Bb** **Dm**

But the hands of the have-nots  
**Bb** **Dm** **C** **Dm**  
Keep falling out of reach - Black day in July.

**Dm** **C** **Dm** **C**  
Black day in July, motor city madness

**F** **Dm**  
Has touched the countryside  
**Bb** **Dm**

And through the smoke and cinders,  
**Bb** **Dm**  
You can hear it far and wide

**Bb** **Dm**  
The doors are quickly bolted  
**Bb** **Dm** **C** **Dm**

And the children locked inside - Black day in July.

**Dm** **C** **Dm** **C (fade)**  
Black day in July, black day in July.