

City of New Orleans

Intro: (Bb, F, G7, C)

(C)Riding on the (G)City of New (C)Orleans
(Am)Illinois Central, (F)Monday morning (C)rail
Fifteen cars and (G)fifteen restless (C)riders
Three con(Am)ductors and (G7)twenty-five sacks of (C)mail

All (Am)along the southbound odyssey.
The (Em)train pulled out at Kankakee
And (G)rolls along past houses, farms and (D)fields
(Am)Passin' trains that have no names
And (Em)freight yards full of old black men
And the (G)graveyards of the (G7) rusted automo(C)biles (C7)

Chorus

(F)Good morning, (G7) America, how (C)are you?
Say (Am)don't you know me? (F)I'm your native (C)son (G7, Pause)
I'm the (C)train they call the (G7) City of New (Am)Orleans (Am7, D7)
I'll be (Bb)gone five hundred (F)miles when the (G7) day is (C)done

Dealin' (C)card games with the (G)old men in the (C)clubcar
(Am)Penny a point ain't (F)no one keepin' (C) score
Pass the paper (G)bag that holds the (C) bottle
(Am)Feel the wheels (G7) rumblin' 'neath the (C)floor

And the (Am)sons of Pullman Porters
And the (Em)sons of engineers
Ride their (G)father's magic carpet made of (D) steel
(Am)Mothers with their babes asleep
Are (Em)rockin' to the gentle beat
And the (G)rhythm of the (G7) rail is all they (C)feel (C7)

Chorus

Instrumental

(F)Good morning, (G7) America, how (C)are you?
Say (Am)don't you know me? (F) I'm your native (C)son (G7, Pause) I'm the
(C)train they call the (G7) City of New (Am)Orleans (Am7, D7) I'll be (Bb)gone
five hundred (F)miles when the (G7) day is (C) done

(C)Nightime on the (G)city of New (C)Orleans
(Am) Changing cars in (F)Memphis, Tennes(C)see
Halfway home, (G)we'll be there by (C) morning
Through the (Am)Mississippi darkness (G7) rolling down to the (C)sea
And (Am)all the towns and people seem to (Em)fade into a bad dream
And the (G)steel rails still ain't heard the (D) news
The con(Am)ductor sings his songs again "The (Em)passengers will please refrain" This
(G)train has got the disap(G7)pearing railroad (C)blues (C7)

Chorus to end

(F)Good morning, (G7) America, how (C)are you?
Say (Am)don't you know me? (F)I'm your native (C)son (G7, Pause)
I'm the (C)train they call the (G7) City of New (Am)Orleans (Am7, D7)
I'll be (Bb)gone five hundred (F)miles when the (G7) day is (C)done
I'll be (Bb)gone five hundred (F)miles when the (G7) day is (C)done (G7/ C)