

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)Nighttime 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)**