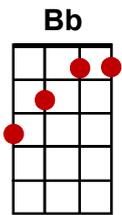
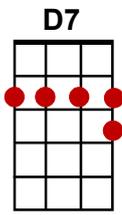
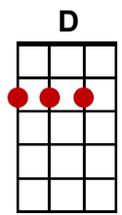
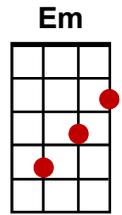
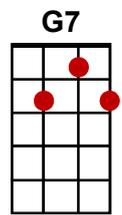
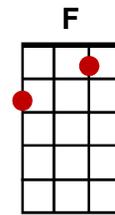
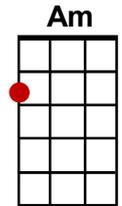
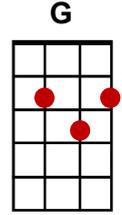
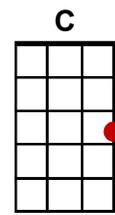


City Of New Orleans

(Steve Goodman, Arlo Guthrie)

Intro: **C (x4)**

C **G** **C**
 Ridin' on the City of New Orleans,
Am **F** **C** **G7**
 Illinois Central, Monday morning rail,
C **G** **C**
 Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders,
Am **G** **C**
 Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail,
Am **Em**
 All along the south-bound odyssey, the train pulls out at Kankakee,
G **D**
 And rolls along past houses, farms and fields,
Am
 Passing trains that have no name,
Em
 Freight yards full of old, black men,
G **G7** **C**
 And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles.



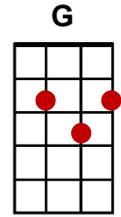
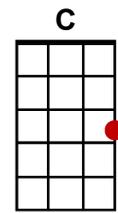
Chorus: **F** **G** **C**
 Good morning America, how are you?
Am **F** **C**
 Say don't you know me, I'm your native son,
G7 **C** **G** **Am** **D7**
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,
Bb **F** **G** **C** **C**
 I'll be gone five-hundred miles when the day is done.

C **G** **C**
 Dealin' cards with the old men in the club car,
Am **F** **C** **G7**
 Penny-a-point, ain't no-one keepin' score,
C **G** **C**
 Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle,
Am **G** **C**
 Feel the wheels a-grumblin' neath the floor,
Am **Em**
 And the sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers,
G **D**
 Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steel,
Am **Em**
 Mothers with their babes asleep, are rockin' to the gentle beat,
G **G7** **C**
 And the rhythm of the rail is all they feel.

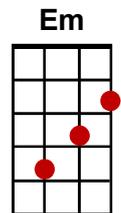
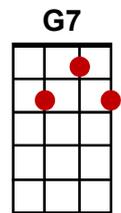
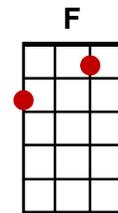
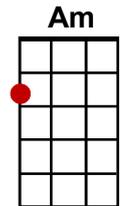


City Of New Orleans (Cont'd)

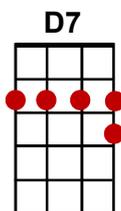
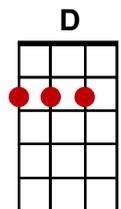
Chorus: ^{F G C} Good morning America, how are you?
^{Am F C} Say don't you know me, I'm your native son,
^{G7 C G Am D7} I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,
^{Bb F G C C} I'll be gone five-hundred miles when the day is done.



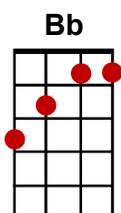
^{C G C} Night time on the City of New Orleans,
^{Am F C G7} Changin' cars in Memphis, Tennessee,
^{C G C} Halfway home, and we'll be there by morning,
^{Am G C} Through the Mississippi darkness, rollin' down to the sea,
^{Am Em} But all the towns and people seem, to fade into a bad dream,
^{G D} And the steel rail still ain't heard the news,
^{Am Em} The conductor sings his song again, "The passengers will please refrain",
^{G G7 C} This train's got the disappearin' railroad blues.



Chorus: ^{F G C} Good-night America, how are you?
^{Am F C} Say don't you know me, I'm your native son,
^{G7 C G Am D7} I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,
^{Bb F G C C7} I'll be gone five-hundred miles when the day is done,



^{F G C} Good-night America, how are you?
^{Am F C} Say don't you know me, I'm your native son,
^{G7 C G Am D7} I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,
^{Bb F G C} I'll be gone five-hundred miles when the day is done.



Slow
Down
Here