

City of New Orleans

Capo 3

G D G
Riding on the City of New Orleans
Em C G
Illinois Central Monday morning rail
G D G
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders,
Em D G
Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail
Em Bm
All along the southbound odyssey, the train pulls out of Kankakee
D A
And rolls along past houses, farms and fields
Em Bm
Passing trains that have no name, freight yards of old black men
D D7 G
And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles.

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

G D G
Dealing card games with the old men in the club car
Em C G
Penny a point ain't no-one keeping score
G D G
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
Em D G
Feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor
Em Bm
And the sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers
D A
Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel
Em Bm
Mothers with their babes asleep, rocking to the gentle beat
D D7 G
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.
CHORUS

City Of New Orleans

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G D G
Nighttime on the City of New Orleans
Em C G
Changing cars in Memphis Tennessee
G D G
Half way home we'll be there by morning
 Em D G
Through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea.
 Em Bm
But all the towns and people seem to fade into a dark dream
 D A
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news
 Em Bm
The conductor sings his songs again, the passengers will please refrain
 D D7 G
This train got the disappearing railroad blues.

FINAL CHORUS

C D7 G
Good night America, How are you?
 Em C G D7
Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.
 G D Em
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
 F C D G
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.