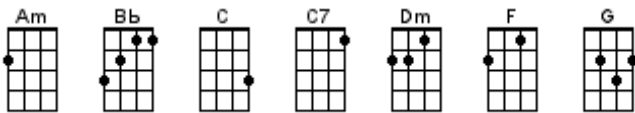


## City of New Orleans (continued)



[F] Night-time on The [C] City of New [F] Orleans,  
[Dm] Changing cars in [Bb] Memphis, Tennes-[F]-see. [C]  
[F] Half way home, [C] we'll be there by [Dm] morning  
Through the [Bb] Mississippi darkness [C] rolling to the [F] sea.

And [Dm] all the towns and people seem  
To [Am] fade into a bad dream  
And the [C] steel rails still ain't heard the [G] news.  
The con-[Dm]-ductor sings his song again,  
The [Am] passengers will please refrain  
[C] This train's got the [C7] disappearing railroad [F] blues.

[Bb] Good night [C] America how [F] are you?  
[Dm] Don't you know me [Bb] I'm your native [F] son [C]  
I'm the [F] train they call The [C] City of New [F] Orleans, [Dm]  
[Bb] Gone five hundred [C] miles when the day is [F] done. [C]

[Bb] Good morning [C] America how [F] are you?  
[Dm] Don't you know me [Bb] I'm your native [F] son [C]  
I'm the [F] train they call The [C] City of New [F] Orleans, [Dm]  
[Bb] Gone a long, long [C] time when the day is [Dm] done [G]  
I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred [C] miles when the day is [F] done. [Bb] [C] [F]

