## **City of New Orleans**

G	D	G				
Riding on the	E City of Ne	ew Orlean	S			
Em	С	(	3			
Illinois Centra	al Monday	morning r	ail			
G	D	(	<b>3</b>			
Fifteen cars a	and fifteen	restless r	iders			
Em		D		G		
Three condu	ctors and t	wenty-five	e sacks o	f mail		
Em			Brr	ı		
All along the	southbour	nd odysse	y the trai	n pulls o	ut of Kankakee	Э
D			Α			
Rolls along p	ast house:	s farms ar	nd fields			
Em			Bm			
Passing towr	ns that hav	e no nam	e freight	yards of	old black men	
D	С	G				
And graveya	rds of ruste	ed automo	biles			
CHORUS 1						
С	D		G			
Good morni	ng Americ	ca how ar	e you?			
Em		С		G	D/	
Say don't yo	ou know m	-	_	_	_	
G		D		Ξm	С	
I'm the train	<u>-</u>	the City o	of New O	rleans	_	
F	Em	D			G	
I'll be gone t	five hundr	ed miles	when th	e day is	done	
0		Б		0		
G Daalina aasad		املم مطلما		G		
Dealing card	_	in the old	_	ie ciub c	ar	
Em Donnu o noin	C	ana kaanir	G			
Penny a poir	it ain t no c	ле кееріг	_			
G Daga tha nan	D	t boldo tb	G			
Pass the pap Em	bei bay ilia	it noids th	_			
	olo rumblir	og 'nooth i	G the floor			
Feel the whe	eis rumbili	ig neam	_	Dm		
Em And the sens	of Dullmo	n nortoro		Bm sons of o	nginoore	
And the sons	o oi Fuiiilla	ii porters	and the s	_	rigirieers	
U				Α		

## **City of New Orleans**

Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel  Em Bm
Mothers with their babes asleep rocking to the gentle beat  D  C  G
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel
CHORUS 1
G D G  Night time in 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 bad 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 C G  This train's got the disappearing railroad blues
CHORUS 2
C D G
Good night America how are you?
Em C G D/
Say don't you know me I'm your native son
G D Em C
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
F Em D G
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done REPEAT CHORUS 2
F Em D G
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done