

# City of New Orleans



**C** **G** **C** **Am** **F** **C**  
Ridin' on the City of New Orleans - Illinois Central Monday mornin' rail

**C** **G** **C** **Am** **G** **C**  
There's 15 cars, & 15 restless riders - 3 conductors & 25 sacks of mail

**Am** **Em**  
All along a southbound odyssey, and the train pulls out of Kankakee

**G** **D**  
And rolls along past the houses, farms and fields

**Am** **Em**  
Passin' trains that have no name, and freight yards full of old black men

**G** **G7** **C**  
And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles

**F** **G7** **C**  
Good mornin' America, how are you?

**Am** **F** **C -- G7**  
Say don't you know me, I'm your native son

**C** **G** **Am G..**  
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans

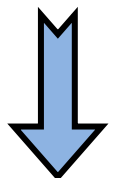
**D7** **F** **G** **C**  
I'll be gone 500 miles when the day is done.

**C** **G** **C**  
Dealin' card games with an old man in the club car.

**Am** **F** **C**  
Penny a point, ain't no one keepin' score

**C** **G** **C**  
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle.

**Am** **G** **C**  
Hear the wheels rumblin' 'neath the floor.



**Am** And the sons of Pullman Porters, and the sons of engineers **Em**

**G****D**

Ride their father's magic carpet made of steel

**Am** Mothers with their babes asleep - rockin' to the gentle beat **Em**

**G****G7****C**

And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.

**F** Good mornin' America, how are you? **G7** **C**

**Am****F****C -- G7**

Say don't you know me, I'm your native son

**C****G****Am G..**

I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans

**D7****F****G****C**

I'll be gone 500 miles when the day is done.

**C** Nighttime on the City of New Orleans. Changin' cars in Memphis, TN **G** **C** **Am** **F** **C**

**C** Half way home, - we'll be there by mornin' **G** **C**

**Am** Through the Mississippi darkness rollin' down to the sea. **G** **C**

**Am** And all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream **Em**

**G****D**

And the steel rails still ain't heard the news

**Am** The conductor sings his songs again - the passengers will please refrain **Em**

**G****G7****C**

This train has got the disappearin' railroad blues



**F**                    **G7**                    **C**  
Good night America, how are you?  
**Am**                                    **F**                    **C** -- **G7**  
Say don't you know me, I'm your native son  
**C**                                    **G**                    **Am G..**  
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans  
**D7**                    **F**                    **G**                    **C**  
I'll be gone 500 miles when the day is done.

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