

City of New Orleans

Steve Goodman, 1971

Key = G
Rhythm = 4/4

Intro: G/// - G///

Verse 1

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 Bm7
All along the southbound odyssey, the train pulls out of Kankakee
D A
Rolls along past houses farms and fields
Em Bm7
Passing trains that have no name, freight yards of old black men
D D7 G
And graveyards of rusted automobiles

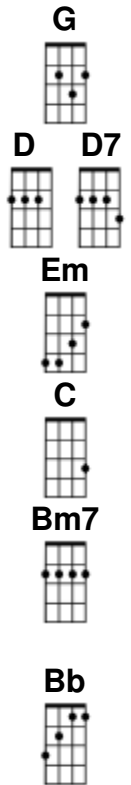
Chorus

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

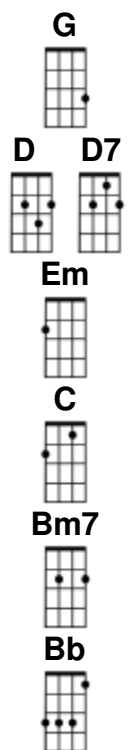
Verse 2

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
You can feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor
Em Bm7
And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers
D A
Ride their fathers magic carpets made of steel
Em Bm7
And mothers with her babes asleep, rocking to the gentle beat
D D7 G
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel. (Chorus)

G-C-E-A



D-G-B-E



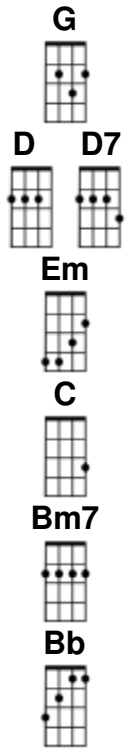
Verse 3

G D G
 Nighttime on The City of New Orleans
 Em C G
 Changing cars in Memphis Tennessee
 G D G
 Halfway home we'll be there by morning
 Em D G
 Through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea
 Em Bm7
 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 Bm7
 The conductor sings his songs again, the passengers will please refrain
 D D7 G
 This train got the disappearing railroad blues

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 A7
 I'm the train they call The City of New Orleans
 Bb C D G
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

G-C-E-A



D-G-B-E

