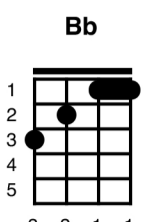
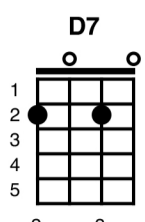
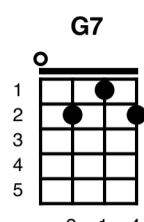
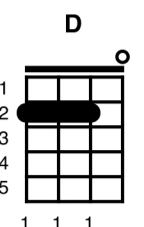
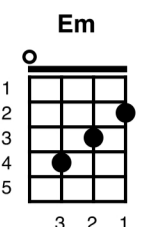
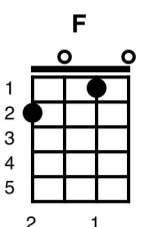
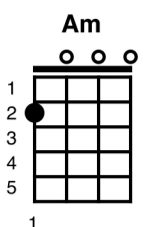
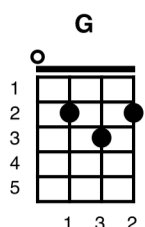
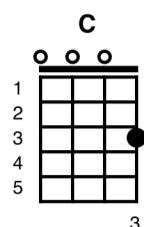


City of New Orleans - Steve Goodman - Arlo Guthrie

Key of C
120 BPM



C
Strum 8 beats

C **G** **C**
Riding on the City of New Orleans

Am **F** **C** **G**
Illinois Central, Monday morning rail

C **G** **C**
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders

Am **G** **C**
Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.

Am **Em**
All along the south bound odyssey, the train pulls out of Kankakee

G **D**
Rolls along past houses, farms and fields

Am **Em**
Passing towns that have no name, freight yards full of old black men

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

Chorus

F **G** **C**
Good morning America, how are you?

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

G7 **C** **G** **Am** **D7**
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans

Bb **F** **G** **C**
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

C **G** **C**
Dealing card games with the old men in the club car

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

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

Am **G** **C**
Feel the wheels rumblin' 'neath the floor

Am **Em**
And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers

G **D**
Ride their fathers' magic carpets made of steel

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

G **G7** **C**
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.

F **G** **C**
Good morning America, how are you?

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

G7 **C** **G** **Am** **D7**
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans

Bb **F** **G** **C**
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

C **G** **C**
Night time on the City of New Orleans

Am **F** **C** **G**
Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee

C **G** **C**
Halfway home, we'll be there by morning

Am **G** **C**
through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea.

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

G **D**
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news

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

G **G7** **C**
This train got the disappearing railroad blues.

F **G** **C**
Good night America, how are you?

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

G7 **C** **G** **Am** **D7**
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans

Bb **F** **G** **C**
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

Bb **F** **G** **C**
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.