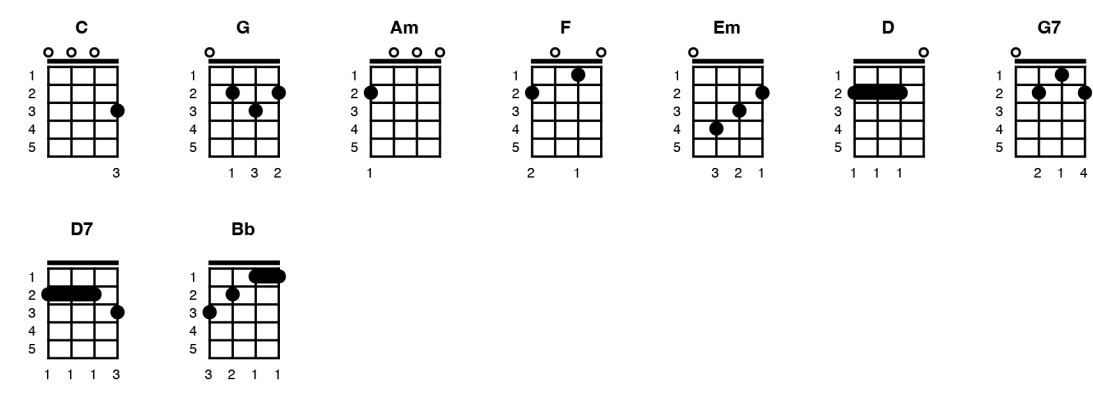


# City of New Orleans

Steve Goodman - Arlo Guthrie

Key of C  
120 BPM



**C**

Intro: Strum 2 Measures

**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 trains 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.

**G-Hold** **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.

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

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

**G-Hold** **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.

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

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

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

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