**City of New Orleans (Steve Goodman) (C)**

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| **C G7 C**Riding on the city of New Orleans**Am F C**Illinois Central Monday morning rail **G7 C**Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders**Am G7 C**Three conductors and twenty five sacks of mail **Am**All a-long the southbound Odyssey **Em**The train pulls out of Kankakee **G7 D7**And rolls along past houses farms and fields**Am**Passing trains that have no name **Em**And freight yards full of old black men **G7 C C7**And the graveyards of the rusted auto-mobiles**Chorus:****F G7 C**Good morning America how are you **Am F C**Say don't you know me I'm your native son**G7 C G7 Am**I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans **Bb G7 C**I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done. **G7 C**Dealing card game with the old men in the club car**Am F C**Penny a point ain't no one keeping score **G7 C**Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle**Am G7 C**Feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor **Am**And the sons of Pullman porters **Em**And the sons of engineers **G7 D7**Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steel**Am**Mothers with their babes a sleep**Em**Rocking to the gentle beat **G7 C C7**And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel. **Chorus** **G7 C**Nighttime on the City of New Orleans**Am F C**Changing cars in Memphis Tennessee **G7 C**Halfway home and we'll be there by morning**Am**Through the Mississippi darkness **G7 C**Rolling down to the sea **Am**And all the towns and people seem **Em**To fade into a bad dream **G7 D7**And the steel rail still ain't heard the news **Am**The conductor sings his songs again **Em**The passengers will please refrain **G7 C C7**This train got the disappearing railroad blues.**(Chorus 2X) ( *GOOD NIGHT* )**  |
| **GCEA** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| **DGBE** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

**City of New Orleans (Steve Goodman) (G)**

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| **G D7 G**Riding on the city of New Orleans**Em C G**Illinois Central Monday morning rail **D7 G**Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders**Em D7 G**Three conductors and twenty five sacks of mail **Em**All a-long the southbound Odyssey **Bm**The train pulls out of Kankakee **D7 A7**And rolls along past houses farms and fields**Em**Passing trains that have no name **Bm**And freight yards full of old black men **D7 G G7**And the graveyards of the rusted auto-mobiles**Chorus:****C D7 G**Good morning America how are you **Em C G**Say don't you know me I'm your native son**D7 G D7 Em**I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans **F D7 G**I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done **D7 G**Dealing card game with the old men in the club car**Em C G**Penny a point ain't no one keeping score **D7 G**Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle**Em D7 G**Feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor **Em**And the sons of Pullman porters **Bm**And the sons of engineers **D7 A7**Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steel**Em**Mothers with their babes a sleep**Bm**Rocking to the gentle beat **D7 G G7**And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel. **Chorus** **D7 G**Nighttime on the City of New Orleans**Em C G**Changing cars in Memphis Tennessee **D7 G**Halfway home and we'll be there by morning**Em** Through the Mississippi darkness **D7 G**Rolling down to the sea **Em**And all the towns and people seem **Bm**To fade into a bad dream **D7 A7**And the steel rail still ain't heard the news **Em**The conductor sings his songs again **Bm**The passengers will please refrain **D7 G G7**This train got the disappearing railroad blues.**(Chorus 2x) ( *GOOD NIGHT* )**  |
| **GCEA** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| **DGBE** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |