City of New Orleans (Steve Goodman, ca. 1971) (C) Version of City of New Orleans by Willie Nelson (D @ 152) The Highwaymen (D @ 151) – Arlo Guthrie (C# @ 146) Arrangement by William Heney

Moderate Fast 4/4 Time

C G C C Am F C G C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C
All a-long the southbound Odyssey, the train pulls out of Kankakee, G D D Am
And rolls along past houses, farms, and fields. Passing trains that have no names, Em G G7 C C
Freight yards full of old black men, and the graveyards of the rusted auto-mobiles.
Chorus Dm Em F G C C Good morning A-merica how are you? Am F C G7 Say don't you know me I'm your native son? C G Am Am7 D7 I'm the train they call the "City of New Or - leans," Eb F G7 C C I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.
C G C C Am F C G7 Dealing cards with the old men in the club car. Penny a point ain't no one keeping score. C G C C Am G C C C Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle, feel the wheels rumblin' 'neath the floor. Am Em And the sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers G D D Am Ride their fathers' magic carpets made of steel. Mothers with their babes a-sleep, Em G G7 C C C Rocking to the gentle beat, and the rhythm of the rails is all they feel. Chorus
C G C C Am F C C Nighttime on the City of New Orleans. Changing cars in Memphis, Tennes-see. C G C C Am Halfway home, we'll be there by mornin', through the Mississippi darkness G C C Am Rollin' down to the sea. But all the towns and people seem Em G D D To fade into a bad dream, and the steel rail still ain't heard the news Am Em The con-ductor sings his songs again, the passengers will please refrain. G G7 C C
This train has got the disap-pearin' railroad blues. Chorus (2x)

City of New Orleans (Steve Goodman, ca. 1971) (G)

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Moderate Fast 4/4 Time

G D	G		im	С	G D7	
Ridin' on the Cit	_			al Monday m	_	C C
G Fifteen core on	D d fif toop rooth	G G		ductors and	D	G G
Fifteen cars and Em	ı iii-teen resti	ess naers, Bn		iductors and	twenty-five sacks of	л man.
All a-long the so	outhbound Oc		-	of Kankakee		
D		A	A Er		1	
And rolls along	past houses.	= =			that have no name	es.
Bm	,,	,	D	D7	G G	-,
Freight yards fu	II of old black	men, and the	graveyards	of the rusted	d auto-mobiles.	
Chorus	_	_	_			
Am Bm		. D	G	G		
F	Good morn	ning A-merica	_			
Em	t vou know m	o l'm vour not	G D7	•		
Say don	•	e I'm your nati D	Em Em7	۸7		
_		he "City of Ne		leans,"		
Bb	-	D7		G G		
		ed miles when		•		
J			,			
G	D	G	G Er	n	С	G D7
Dealing cards w	ith the old me	en in the club	car. Pe	nny a point a	ain't no one keeping	g score.
G	D		6 Em	D	G	G
	bag that hold	_	_	wheels rumb	lin' 'neath the floor.	
Em	· D II	_	3m			
And the sons of	Pullman port					
Dida thair fathar	ro' magia aarr	=		M Aothoro with	thair babas a alaar	
Bm	is magic carp	Dets made of s	D7		their babes a-sleep),
Rocking to the	rentle beat a	nd the rhythm		is all they fee	· · · ·	
r tooking to the t	jornio boat, a	na ano myami		io all trioy roc	JI.	
G	D G	G	Em	С	G 0	G
Nighttime on the				cars in Mem	phis, Tennes-see.	
G	D	G (G	Em		
Halfway home,	we'll be there	_	through th	ne Mississipp	oi darkness	
D	G G	•		_		
Rollin' down to t	ihe sea.	But all the to	wns and peo	· .		
Bm To fodo into o b	ad draama am	D d the etect rei	مط المنم النام	A	A	
To fade into a b Em	au uream, am		ı sıllı alırı ne Bm	ard the news		
The con-ductor	einge hie eon			will please r	efrain	
D	_	95 agairi, irie)7	G I G	will picase it	onani.	
This train has g	ot the disap-p	earin' railroad	•	horus (2x)		