



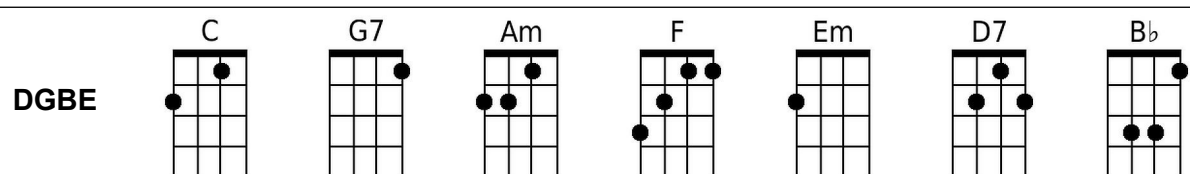
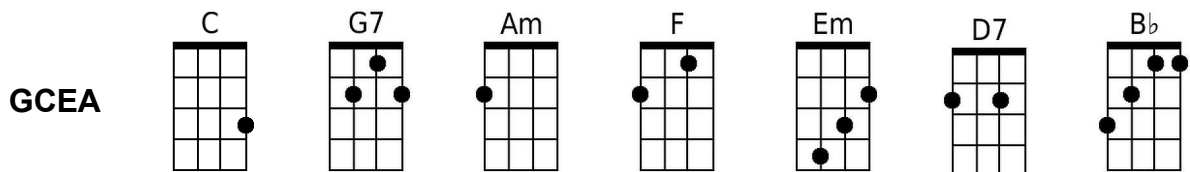
## City of New Orleans (Steve Goodman, ca. 1971) (C)

**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**  
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**  
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**  
This train got the disappearing railroad blues.  
**(Chorus) (GOOD NIGHT) (Repeat last line to end)**



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

**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**  
 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**  
 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**  
 This train got the disappearing railroad blues.  
**(Chorus) (GOOD NIGHT) (Repeat last line to end)**

