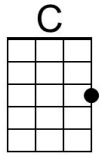




# City of New Orleans (Steve Goodman, ca. 1971) (C)

City of New Orleans by Arlo Guthrie (C# @ 146) – City of New Orleans by Willie Nelson (D @ 152)

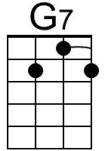
**C** **G7** **C** **Am** **F** **C**  
Riding on the City of New Orleans, Illinois Central Monday morning rail



**G7** **C** **Am** **G7** **C**  
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders, three con-ductors and twenty five sacks of mail

**Am** **Em**  
All a-long the southbound Odyssey, the train pulls out of Kankakee,

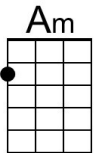
**G7** **D7** **Am**  
And rolls along past houses farms and fields. Passing towns that have no name,



**Em** **G7** **C** **Dm** **Em**  
And freight yards full of old black men, and the graveyards of the rusted auto-mobiles.

## Chorus

**F** **G7** **C** **Am** **F** **C** **G7**  
Good morning A-merica how are you? Say don't you know me I'm your native son?

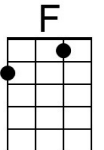


**C** **G7** **Am**  
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans

**Eb** **F** **G7** **(G9)** **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.

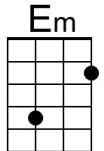
**Am** **F** **C**  
Penny a point ain't no one keeping score.



**G7** **C** **Am** **G7** **C**  
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle, feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor.

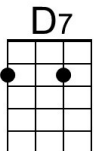
**Am** **Em**  
And the sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers

**G7** **D7** **Am**  
Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steel. Mothers with their babes a sleep,



**Em** **G7** **C** **Dm** **Em**  
Rocking to the gentle beat, and the rhythm of the rails is all they feel. **Chorus**

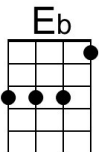
**G7** **C** **Am** **F** **C**  
Nighttime on the City of New Orleans. Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee.



**G7** **C** **Am**  
Halfway home and we'll be there by morning, through the Mississippi darkness

**G7** **C** **Am**  
Rolling down to the sea. And all the towns and people seem

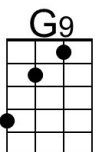
**Em** **G7** **D7**  
To fade into a bad dream, and the steel rail still ain't heard the news



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

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

**(Chorus) (GOOD NIGHT) (Repeat last line to end)**

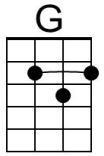


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# City of New Orleans (Steve Goodman, ca. 1971) (G)

[City of New Orleans](#) by Arlo Guthrie (C# @ 146) – [City of New Orleans](#) by Willie Nelson (D @ 152)

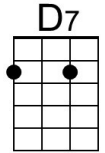
G D7 G Em C G  
Riding on the City of New Orleans, Illinois Central Monday morning rail



D7 G Em D7 G  
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders, Three con-ductors and twenty five sacks of mail

Em Bm  
All a-long the southbound Odyssey, The train pulls out of Kankakee

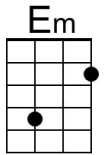
D7 A7 Em  
And rolls along past houses farms and fields. Passing towns that have no name,



Bm D7 G Am Bm  
And freight yards full of old black men, and the graveyards of the rusted auto-mobiles.

## Chorus

C D7 G Em C G D7  
Good morning A-merica how are you? Say don't you know me I'm your native son?

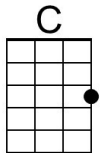


G D7 Em  
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,

Bb C D7 (D9) G  
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

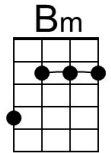
D7 G  
Dealing card game with the old men in the club car,

Em C G  
Penny a point ain't no one keeping score



D7 G Em D7 G  
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle, Feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor

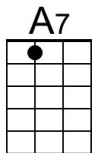
Em Bm  
And the sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers



D7 A7 Em  
Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steel. Mothers with their babes a sleep,

Bm D7 G Am Bm  
Rocking to the gentle beat, and the rhythm of the rails is all they feel. **Chorus**

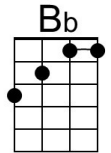
D7 G Em C G  
Nighttime on the City of New Orleans, changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee.



D7 G  
Halfway home and we'll be there by morning,

Em D7 G  
Through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea

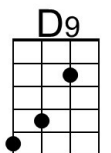
Em Bm  
And all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream



D7 A7  
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news

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

D7 G  
This train got the disappearing railroad blues.



**(Chorus) (GOOD NIGHT) (Repeat last line to end)**

G	D7	Em	C	Bm	A7	Bb	D9