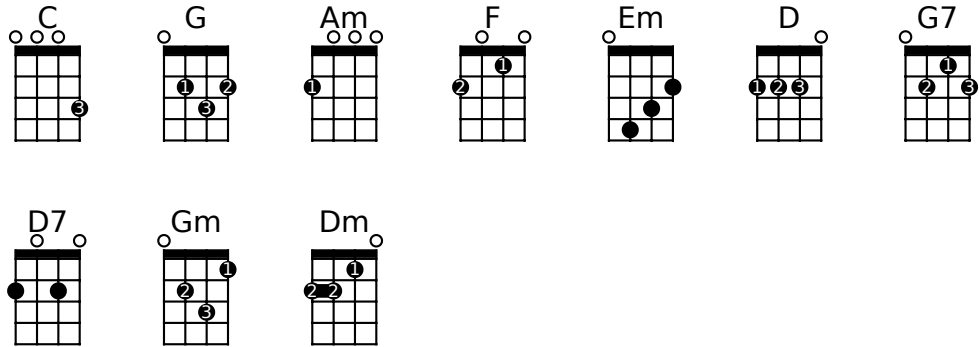


City of New Orleans

Steve Goodman - 1971



First Sung Note: G

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2SfPyg-mGhU>

[C] Riding on the **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans

[Am] Illinois Central **[F]** Monday morning **[C]** rail

[C] Fifteen cars and **[G]** fifteen restless **[C]** riders

[Am] Three conductors and **[G]** twenty five sacks of **[C]** mail

All a-**[Am]** long the south bound odyssey the **[Em]** train pulls out of
Kenkakee

[G] Rolls along past houses farms and **[D]** fields

[Am] Passing trains that have no name **[Em]** freight yards full of old black
men

And the **[G]** graveyards of **[G7]** rusted automo-**[C]** biles

[F] Good morning A-**[G]**-merica how **[C]** are you

Say **[Am]** don't you know me **[F]** I'm your native **[C]** son **[G7]**

I'm the **[C]** train they call the **[G]** City of New **[Am]** Orleans **[D7]**

I'll be **[Gm]** gone five **[Dm]** hundred **[G]** miles when the day is **[C]** done

[C] Dealing card games with the **[G]** old men in the **[C]** club car

[Am] Penny a point ain't **[F]** no-one keeping **[C]** score

[C] Pass the paper **[G]** bag that holds the **[C]** bottle

[Am] Feel the wheels **[G]** rumbling 'neath the **[C]** floor

And the **[Am]** sons of Pullman porters and the **[Em]** sons of engineers

Ride their **[G]** father's magic carpets made of **[D]** steel

[Am] Mothers with their babes asleep **[Em]** rocking to the gentle beat

And the **[G]** rhythm of the **[G7]** rails is all they **[C]** feel

[F] Good morning A-**[G]**-merica how **[C]** are you
Say **[Am]** don't you know me **[F]** I'm your native **[C]** son **[G7]**
I'm the **[C]** train they call the **[G]** City of New **[Am]** Orleans **[D7]**
I'll be **[Gm]** gone five **[Dm]** hundred **[G]** miles when the day is **[C]** done

[C] Night time on the **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans
[Am] Changing cars in **[F]** Memphis Tenne **[C]** ssee
[C] Half way home **[G]** we'll be there by **[C]** morning
Through the **[Am]** Mississippi darkness **[G]** rolling down to the **[C]** sea
But **[Am]** all the towns and people seem to **[Em]** fade into a bad dream
And the **[G]** steel rail still ain't heard the **[D]** news
The con-**[Am]**-ductor sings his songs again
The **[Em]** passengers will please refrain
This **[G]** train got the disap-**[G7]** pearing railroad **[C]** blues

[F] Good night A-**[G]** merica how **[C]** are you
Say **[Am]** don't you know me **[F]** I'm your native **[C]** son **[G7]**
I'm the **[C]** train they call the **[G]** City of New **[Am]** Orleans **[D7]**
I'll be **[Gm]** gone five **[Dm]** hundred **[G]** miles when the day is **[C]** done
I'll be **[Gm]** gone five **[Dm]** hundred **[G]** miles when the day is **[C]** done