

CITY OF NEW ORLEANS

INTRO: (C) (C)

(C) Riding on the (G) City of New (C) Orleans, (C)
(Am) Illinois Central (F) Monday morning (C) rail (C)
(C) Fifteen cars and (G) fifteen restless (C) riders, (C)
Three con (Am) ductors and (G) twenty-five sacks of (C) mail. (C)

All (Am) along the South bound odyssey, the (Em) train pulls out of Kankakee,
(G) And rolls along past houses farms and (D) fields.
(Am) Passing trains that have no name, (Em) freight yards full of old black men,
And (G) graveyards full of (G7) rusted automo (C) biles. (C)

CHORUS: (F) Good morning (G7) America, how (C) are you?, (C)
Say, (Am) don't you know me, (F) I'm your native (C) son. (G7)2
I'm the (C) train they call the (G) City of New (Am) Orleans, (D7)2
I'll be (F) gone five hundred (G) miles when the day is (C) done. (C)

(C) Dealing card games with the (G) old men in the (C) club car. (C)
(Am) Penny a point, ain't (F) no one keeping (C) score. (C)
(C) Pass the paper (G) bag that holds the (C) bottle. (C)
Feel the (Am) wheels (G) rumbling 'neath the (C) floor. (C)

And (Am) the sons of Pullman porters and (Em) the sons of engineers
(G) Ride their father's magic carpet made of (D) steel
(Am) Mothers with their babes asleep are (Em) rocking to the gentle beat
And the (G) rhythm of the (G7) rails is all they (C) feel. (C)

CHORUS

(C) Night time on the (G) City of New (C) Orleans, (C)
(Am) Changing cars in (F) Memphis, Tennes (C) see. (C)
(C) Halfway home and (G) we'll be there by (C) morning, (C)
Through (Am) the Mississippi darkness (G) rolling down to the (C) sea. (C)

But (Am) all the towns and people seem to (Em) fade into a dark dream
(G) And the steel rail still ain't heard the (D) news.
The (Am) conductor sings his song again, the (Em) passengers will please
refrain
This (G) trains got the disappearin' (G7) railroad (C) blues. (C)

LAST CHORUS: (F) Good night (G7) America, how are (C) you?, (C)
Say, (Am) don't you know me, (F) I'm your native (C) son. (G7)2
I'm the (C) train they call the (G) City of New (Am) Orleans, (D7)2
I'll be (F) gone five hundred (G) miles when the day is (C) done. (D7)2
I'll be (F) gone five hundred (G) miles when the day is (C) done. (G7) (C)V