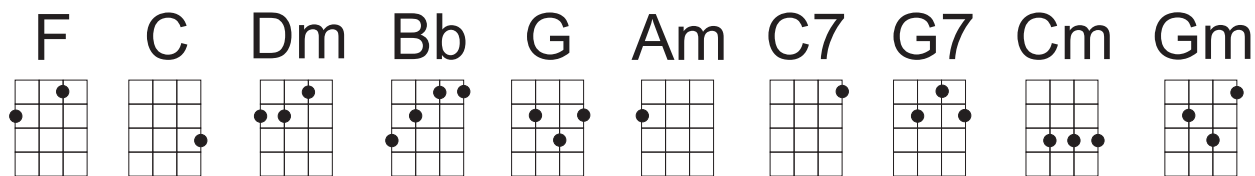


# City of New Orleans



[F] Riding on the [C] City of New [F] Orleans  
[Dm] Illinois Central [Bb] Monday morning [F] rail  
[F] Fifteen cars and [C] fifteen restless [F] riders  
[Dm] Three conductors and [C] twenty five sacks of [F] mail  
All a [Dm] long the south bound odyssey the [Am] train pulls out of Kankakee  
[C] Rolls along past houses farms and [G] fields  
[Dm] Passing trains that have no name [Am] freight yards full of old black men  
And the [C] graveyards of [C7] rusted automo[F]biles

Chorus:

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

[F] Dealing card games with the [C] old men in the [F] club car  
[Dm] Penny a point ain't [Bb] no one keeping [F] score  
[F] Pass the paper [C] bag that holds the [F] bottle  
[Dm] Feel the wheels [C] rumbling 'neath the [F] floor  
And the [Dm] sons of Pullman porters and the [Am] sons of engineers  
Ride their [C] father's magic carpets made of [G] steel  
[Dm] Mothers with their babes asleep [Am] rocking to the gentle beat  
And the [C] rhythm of the [C7] rails is all they [F] feel

Chorus

[F] Night time on the [C] City of New [F] Orleans  
[Dm] Changing cars in [Bb] Memphis Tenne[F]ssee  
[F] Half way home [C] we'll be there by [F] morning  
Through the [Dm] Mississippi darkness [C] rolling down to the [F] sea  
But [Dm] all the towns and people seem to [Am] fade into a bad dream  
And the [C] steel rail still ain't heard the [G] news  
The con[Dm]ductor sings his songs again  
The [Am] passengers will please refrain  
This [C] train got the disa[C7]ppearing railroad [F] blues

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