City of New Orleans

[Intro] G-4 G-4

[Verse]
G-2 D-2 G-4
Riding on the City of New Orleans,
Em-2 C-2 G-2 D-2
Illinois Central, Monday morning rail,
G-2 D-2 G-4
There are fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders,
Em-2 D-2 G-4
Three conductors, and twenty-five sacks of mail.
Em-4
They're all out on the southbound odyssey,
Bm-4
And the train pulls out of Kankakee,
D-4 A-4
Rolls past the houses, farms and fields.
Em-4
Passing towns that have no name,
Bm-4
And freight yards full of old black men,
D-2 D7-2 G-4
And the graveyards of rusted automobiles.

[Chorus]
C-2 D-2 G-4
Good morning America, how are you?
Em-2 C-2 G-2
Say don't you know me, I'm your native son.
D-2 G-2 D-2 Em-1 Em/D-1 A/C#-2
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,
F-1 C-1 D-2 G-4
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

[Verse 2]
G-2 D-2 G-4
Dealin' cards with the old men in the club car
Em-2 C-2 G-2 D-2
Penny a point, there ain't no one keeping score
G-2 D-2 G-4
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
Em-2 D-2 G-4
I can feel the wheels rumbling through the floor.
Em-4 Bm-4
And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers
D-4 A-4
Ride their father's magic carpets made of steam
Em-4 Bm-4
Mothers with her babes asleep rocking to the gentle beat
D-2 D7-2 G-4
And the rhythm of the rails is all they dream.

[Chorus]
C-2 D-2 G-4
Good morning America, how are you?
Em-2 C-2 G-2
Say don't you know me, I'm your native son.
D-2 G-2 D-2 Em-1 Em/D-1 A/C#-2
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,
F-1 C-1 D-2 G-4
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

[Verse 3]
G-2 D-2 G-4
Nightime on the City of New Orleans
Em-2 C-2 G-2 D-2
Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee
G-2 D-2 G-4
Halfway home and we'll be there by morning

```
            Em-2                    D-2                    G-4
Through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea.
    Em-4                                  Bm-4
But all the towns and people seem   to fade into a bad dream
        D-4                                  A-4
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news
    Em-4
The conductor sings his song again,
    Bm-4
the passengers will please refrain
     D-2                 D7-2              G-4
This train got the disappearing railroad blues.

[Chorus]
C-2        D-2          G-4
Good night America, how are you?
    Em-2                C-2              G-2
Say don't you know me, I'm your native son.
D-2       G-2                   D-2         Em-1 Em/D-1 A/C#-2
  I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,
        F-1       C-1     D-2                    G-4
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

[Outro]
F-2 C-2 G-4
```