**City of New Orleans (Steve Goodman) (C)**

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| **C G7 C**  Riding on the city of New Orleans  **Am F C**  Illinois Central Monday morning rail  **G7 C**  Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders  **Am G7 C**  Three conductors and twenty five sacks of mail  **Am**  All a-long the southbound Odyssey  **Em**  The train pulls out of Kankakee  **G7 D7**  And rolls along past houses farms and fields  **Am**  Passing trains that have no name  **Em**  And freight yards full of old black men  **G7 C C7**  And the graveyards of the rusted auto-mobiles  **Chorus:**  **F G7 C**  Good morning America how are you  **Am F C**  Say don't you know me I'm your native son  **G7 C G7 Am**  I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans  **Bb G7 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**  Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle  **Am G7 C**  Feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor  **Am**  And the sons of Pullman porters  **Em**  And the sons of engineers  **G7 D7**  Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steel  **Am**  Mothers with their babes a sleep  **Em**  Rocking to the gentle beat  **G7 C C7**  And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel. **Chorus**  **G7 C**  Nighttime on the City of New Orleans  **Am F C**  Changing cars in Memphis Tennessee  **G7 C**  Halfway home and we'll be there by morning  **Am**  Through the Mississippi darkness  **G7 C**  Rolling down to the sea  **Am**  And all the towns and people seem  **Em**  To fade into a bad dream  **G7 D7**  And the steel rail still ain't heard the news  **Am**  The conductor sings his songs again  **Em**  The passengers will please refrain  **G7 C C7**  This train got the disappearing railroad blues.  **(Chorus 2X) ( *GOOD NIGHT* )** | | | | | | | | |
| **GCEA** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| **DGBE** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

**City of New Orleans (Steve Goodman) (G)**

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| **G D7 G**  Riding on the city of New Orleans  **Em C G**  Illinois Central Monday morning rail  **D7 G**  Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders  **Em D7 G**  Three conductors and twenty five sacks of mail  **Em**  All a-long the southbound Odyssey  **Bm**  The train pulls out of Kankakee  **D7 A7**  And rolls along past houses farms and fields  **Em**  Passing trains that have no name  **Bm**  And freight yards full of old black men  **D7 G G7**  And the graveyards of the rusted auto-mobiles  **Chorus:**  **C D7 G**  Good morning America how are you  **Em C G**  Say don't you know me I'm your native son  **D7 G D7 Em**  I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans  **F D7 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**  Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle  **Em D7 G**  Feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor  **Em**  And the sons of Pullman porters  **Bm**  And the sons of engineers  **D7 A7**  Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steel  **Em**  Mothers with their babes a sleep  **Bm**  Rocking to the gentle beat  **D7 G G7**  And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel. **Chorus**  **D7 G**  Nighttime on the City of New Orleans  **Em C G**  Changing cars in Memphis Tennessee  **D7 G**  Halfway home and we'll be there by morning  **Em**  Through the Mississippi darkness  **D7 G**  Rolling down to the sea  **Em**  And all the towns and people seem  **Bm**  To fade into a bad dream  **D7 A7**  And the steel rail still ain't heard the news  **Em**  The conductor sings his songs again  **Bm**  The passengers will please refrain  **D7 G G7**  This train got the disappearing railroad blues.  **(Chorus 2x) ( *GOOD NIGHT* )** | | | | | | | | |
| **GCEA** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| **DGBE** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |