



City of New Orleans (Steve Goodman, ca. 1971) (C)

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**
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**
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**
This train got the disappearing railroad blues.
(Chorus) (GOOD NIGHT) (Repeat last line to end)

GCEA

C	G7	Am	F	Em	D7	Bb

DGBE

C	G7	Am	F	Em	D7	Bb

City of New Orleans (Steve Goodman, ca. 1971) (G)

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**
 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**
 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**
 This train got the disappearing railroad blues.
(Chorus) (GOOD NIGHT) (Repeat last line to end)

