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

[**City of New Orleans**](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qSeqrkRT1t0) **by Arlo Guthrie (C# @ 146) –** [**City of New Orleans**](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6XyRdJr4LSc) **by Willie Nelson (D @ 152)**

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| **C G7 C Am F C**  Riding on the City of New Orleans, Illinois Central Monday morning rail  **G7 C Am G7 C**  Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders, three con-ductors and twenty five sacks of mail  **Am Em**  All a-long the southbound Odyssey, the train pulls out of Kankakee,  **G7 D7 Am**  And rolls along past houses farms and fields. Passing towns that have no name,  **Em G7 C Dm Em**  And freight yards full of old black men, and the graveyards of the rusted auto-mobiles.  **Chorus**  **F G7 C Am F C G7**  Good morning A-merica how are you? Say don't you know me I'm your native son?  **C G7 Am**  I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans  **Eb F G7 (G9) 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 Am G7 C**  Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle, feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor.  **Am Em**  And the sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers  **G7 D7 Am**  Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steel. Mothers with their babes a sleep,  **Em G7 C Dm Em**  Rocking to the gentle beat, and the rhythm of the rails is all they feel. **Chorus**  **G7 C Am F C**  Nighttime on the City of New Orleans. Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee.  **G7 C Am**  Halfway home and we'll be there by morning, through the Mississippi darkness  **G7 C Am**  Rolling down to the sea. And all the towns and people seem  **Em G7 D7**  To fade into a bad dream, and the steel rail still ain't heard the news  **Am Em**  The conductor sings his songs again, the passengers will please refrain.  **G7 C**  This train got the disappearing railroad blues.  **(Chorus) (*GOOD NIGHT*) (Repeat last line to end)** | | | | | | | |  |
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**City of New Orleans (Steve Goodman, ca. 1971) (G)**

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| **G D7 G Em C G**  Riding on the City of New Orleans, Illinois Central Monday morning rail  **D7 G Em D7 G**  Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders, Three con-ductors and twenty five sacks of mail  **Em Bm**  All a-long the southbound Odyssey, The train pulls out of Kankakee  **D7 A7 Em**  And rolls along past houses farms and fields. Passing towns that have no name,  **Bm D7 G Am Bm**  And freight yards full of old black men, and the graveyards of the rusted auto-mobiles.  **Chorus**  **C D7 G Em C G D7**  Good morning A-merica how are you? Say don't you know me I'm your native son?  **G D7 Em**  I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,  **Bb C D7 (D9) 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 Em D7 G**  Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle, Feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor  **Em Bm**  And the sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers  **D7 A7 Em**  Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steel. Mothers with their babes a sleep,  **Bm D7 G Am Bm**  Rocking to the gentle beat, and the rhythm of the rails is all they feel. **Chorus**  **D7 G Em C G**  Nighttime on the City of New Orleans, changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee.  **D7 G**  Halfway home and we'll be there by morning,  **Em D7 G**  Through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea  **Em Bm**  And all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream  **D7 A7**  And the steel rail still ain't heard the news  **Em Bm**  The conductor sings his songs again, the passengers will please refrain  **D7 G**  This train got the disappearing railroad blues.  **(Chorus) (GOOD NIGHT) (Repeat last line to end)** | | | | | | | |  |
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