

CITY OF NEW ORLEANS (Key D Capo 2nd Fret)

Verse 1

C G C
Ridin on the City of New Orleans,
Am F C
[Illinois Central](#), Monday mornin rail
C G C
There's fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders,
Am G C
Three con-ductors and twenty five sacks of mail
Am Em
All a-long the south bound odyssey, the train pulls in from Kankikee
G D
Rolls along past houses, farms and fields
Am
Passin towns that have no names
Em
And freight yards full of old black men
G G7 C
And the graveyards of the rusted auto-mob-iles

Chorus

F G C
Good mornin Am-erica, how are you
Am F C
I said don't you know me, I'm your native son
G C G Am
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
Eb F G G7 C
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

Verse 2

C G C
Dealin cards with the old men in the club [car](#),
Am F C
A penny a point, there ain't no one keepin score
C G C
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle,
Am G C
I can feel the wheels a-grumblin neath the floor
Am
And the sons of Pullman porters
Em
And the sons of engineers
G D
Ride their fathers magic carpet made of steel
Am
And the mothers with their babes asleep
Em
Go rockin to the gentle beat
G G7 C
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

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Chorus

F G C
Good mornin Am-erica, how are you
Am F C
I said don't you know me, I'm your native son
G C G Am
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
Eb F G G7 C
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

Verse 3

C G C
Night time on the City of New Orleans
Am F C
We're changin cars for Memphis, Tennes-ee
C G C
We're halfway home and we'll be there by mornin
Am G C
Through the Mississippi darkness rollin down to the sea
Am
And all the towns and people seem
Em
To fade into a bad dream
G D
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news
Am
The conductor sings his [songs](#) again,
Em
The passengers will please refrain
G G7 C
This train's got the disapp-earin railroad blues

Chorus(twice)

F G C
Good Night Am-erica, how are you
Am F C
I said don't you know me, I'm your native son
G C G Am
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
Eb F G G7 C
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

F G C
Good Night Am-erica, how are you
Am F C
I said don't you know me, I'm your native son
G C G Am
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
Eb F G G7 C
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

Ending

Eb F G G7 C
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done