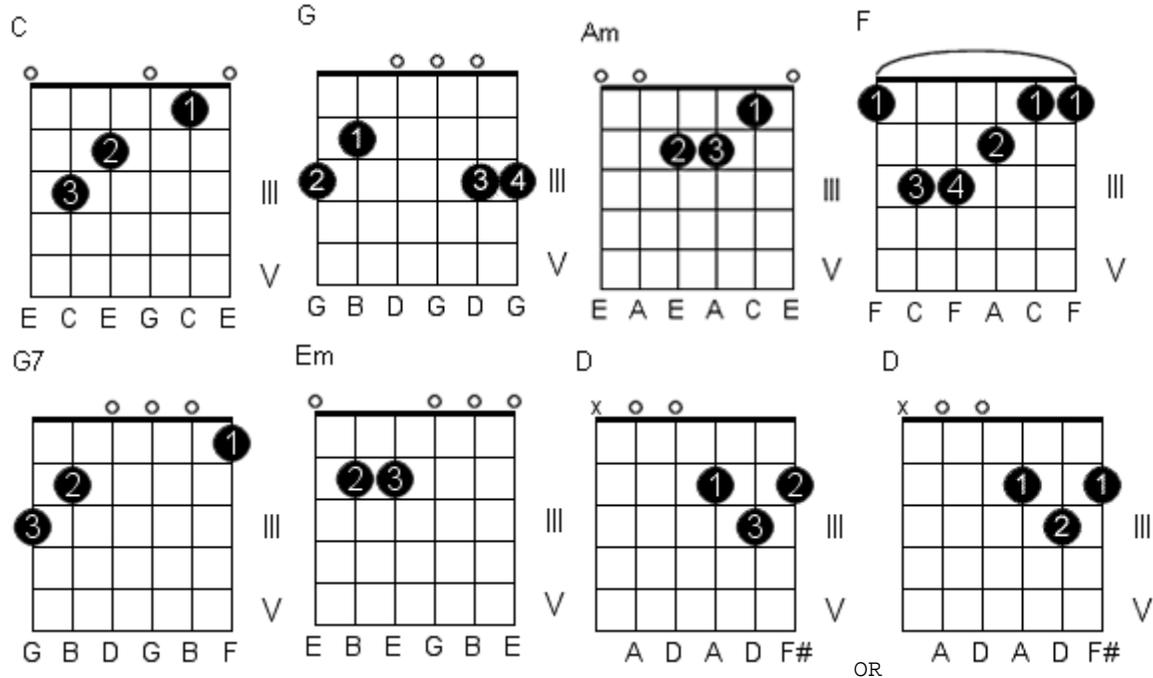


City of New Orleans – Steve Goodman

Strumming Pattern: DD, DUDU

Chords Used:



Intro: C

(C) G C
 Ridin' on the City of New Orleans
 Am F C G7
 Illinois Central Monday mornin' rail
 C G C
 There's 15 cars, and 15 restless riders
 F G C
 3 conductors and 25 sacks of mail
 Am Em
 On a southbound odyssey, and the train pulls out of Kankakee
 G D
 And rolls past the houses, farms and fields
 Am Em
 Passin' towns that have no name, and freightyards full of old black men
 F G7 C
 The graveyards of the rusted automobiles

Chorus:

F G C
 Good mornin' America, how are you?
 Am F C G7
 Sayin' don't you know me? I'm your native son
 C G C
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
 F G7 C
 I'll be gone 500 miles when the day is done.

(C) G C
 Dealin' card games with the old men in the club car.
 Am F C G7
 Penny a point, ain't no one keepin' score
 C G C
 Pass the paper bag that holds that bottle.
 F G C
 Feel the wheels rumblin' 'neath the floor.
 Am Em
 And the sons of Pullman Porters, and the sons of engineers
 G D
 Ride their father's magic carpet made of steel
 Am Em
 Mothers with their babes asleep are rockin' to the gentle beat
 F G7 C
 And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.

(Repeat Chorus)

(C) G C
 Night time on the City of New Orleans.
 Am F C G7
 Changin' cars in Memphis, Tennessee
 C G C
 Half way home, and we'll be there by mornin'
 F G C
 Through the Mississippi darkness rollin' down to the sea.
 Am Em
 And all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream
 G D
 And the steel rails still ain't heard the news
 Am Em
 The conductor sings his songs again the passengers will please refrain
 F G7 C
 This train has got the disappearin' railroad blues

Chorus 2:

F G C
 Good night America, how are you?
 Am F C G7
 Sayin' don't you know me? I'm your native son
 C G C
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
 F G7 C
 I'll be gone 500 miles when the day is done.
 F G C
 Good night America, how are you?
 Am F C G7
 Sayin' don't you know me? I'm your native son
 C G C
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
 F G7 C
 I'll be gone 500 miles when the day is done.