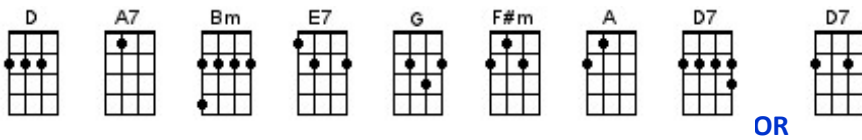


CITY OF NEW ORLEANS [D] (Steve Goodman – 1971)



INTRO:- (*Train Whistle*) **G///, G///, D///, D///, A7///, A7///, D///, A7///, D///, A7///** 4/4 TIME

[D] Riding on the **[A7]** City of New **[D]** Orleans **[D///]**
[Bm] Illinois Central **[G]** Monday morning **[D]** rail **[A7///]**
[D] Fifteen cars and **[A7]** fifteen restless **[D]** riders **[D///]**
[Bm] Three conductors and **[A7]** twenty-five sacks of **[D]** mail **[D///]**
 All a-**[Bm]** long the south-bound odyssey, the **[F#m]** train pulls out of Kankakee
[A7] And rolls along past houses farms and **[E7]** fields **[E7///]**
[Bm] Passing trains that have no name and **[F#m]** freight yards full of old black men
 And the **[A]** graveyards - of the **[A7]** rusted automo-**[D]** biles **[D7///]**

CHORUS 1. Good **[G]** morning A-**[A7]** merica, how **[D]** are ya? **[D///]**
 Say **[Bm]** don't you know me, **[G]** I'm your native **[D]** son **[D]**
[A7] I'm the **[D]** train they call the **[A7]** City of New **[Bm]** Orleans **[E7///]**
 I'll be **[C/]** gone five **[G/]** hundred **[A7]** miles when the day is **[D///]** done **[A7///]**
 (*Train Whistle*) **[D///]** **[A7//]**

[A7] Dealing **[D]** card games with the **[A7]** old men in the **[D]** club car **[D///]**
[Bm] Penny a point ain't **[G]** no-one keeping **[D]** score **[A7///]**
[D] Pass the paper **[A7]** bag that holds the **[D]** bottle **[D///]**
[Bm] Feel the wheels a **[A7]** rumblin' 'neath the **[D]** floor **[D///]**
 And the **[Bm]** sons of Pullman porters and the **[F#m]** sons of engineers
 Ride their **[A7]** father's magic carpets made of **[E7]** steel **[E7///]**
[Bm] Mothers with their babes asleep, **[F#m]** rocking to the gentle beat
 And the **[A]** rhythm of the **[A7]** rail is all they **[D]** feel **[D7///]**

CHORUS. 1. Good **[G]** morning A-**[A7]** merica, how **[D]** are ya? **[D]**.....etc.....

[A7] It's **[D]** night time on the **[A7]** City of New **[D]** Orleans **[D///]**
[Bm] Changing cars in **[G]** Memphis Tennes-**[D]** see **[A7///]**
[D] Half way home **[A7]** we'll be there by **[D]** morning **[D///]**
 Through the **[Bm]** Mississippi darkness **[A7]** rolling down to the **[D]** sea **[D///]**
 But **[Bm]** all the towns and people seem to **[F#m]** fade into a, bad dream
 And the **[A7]** steel rails still ain't heard the **[E7]** news **[E7///]**
 The con-**[Bm]** ductor sings his songs again, the **[F#m]** passengers will please refrain
 This **[A]** train got the **[A7]** disappearing railroad **[D]** blues **[D7///]**

CHORUS 2. **[G]** Good night A-**[A7]** merica, how **[D]** are ya? **[D///]**
 Say **[Bm]** don't you know me **[G]** I'm your native **[D]** son **[D]**
[A7] I'm the **[D]** train they call the **[A7]** City of New **[Bm]** Or-**[A7]** or-**[E7]** leans
 ** I'll be **[C/]** gone a **[G/]** long, long **[A7]** time when the day is **[D]** done **[D7///]** (1st time)

REPEAT CH. 2 & FINISH:- ** (2nd time) **[A7///]** **[D///]** **[A7///]** **[D///]** **[A7///]** **[D]**
 --- Slowing ---

The **[A7]** in CH. 2 is optional,
 if you struggle with it then
 just play the **Bm** to **E7**

