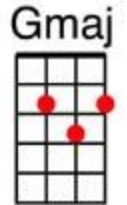
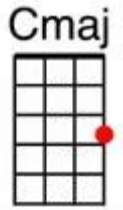


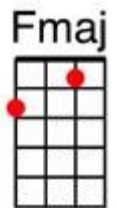
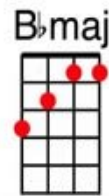
City of New Orleans

Intro - 4 bars of C

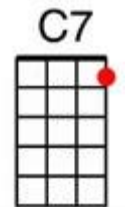
[C] Riding on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans
[Am] Illinois Central [F] Monday morning [C] rail [G]
[C] Fifteen cars and [G] fifteen restless [Am] riders
[C] Three conductors [G] twenty five sacks of [C] mail
All along [Am] the southbound odyssey, the [Em] train pulls out of Kenkakee
[G] Rolls along past houses farms and [D] fields
[Am] Passing towns that have no name [Em] Freight yards full of old black men
And the [G] grave yards of [G7] rusted automo-[C]biles [C7]



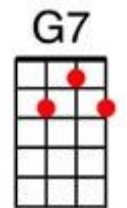
[F] Good morning [G] America how [C] are you
Say [Am] don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G7]
I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [C] Orleans [Am]
I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done



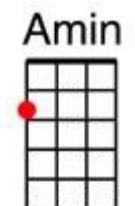
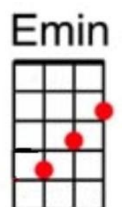
Dealing [C] cards with the [G] old men in the [C] club car
[Am] Penny a point ain't [F] no one keeping [C] score [G]
[C] Pass the paper [G] bag that holds the [Am] bottle
[F] Feel the wheels a [G] rumbling Neath the [C] floor
And the [Am] sons of Pullman porters and the [Em] sons of engineers
Ride their [G] Daddies magic carpet made of [D] steel
[Am] Mothers with their babes asleep [Em] rocking to the gentle beat
And the [G] rhythm of the [G7] rails is all they [C] feel [C7]



[F] Good morning [G] America how [C] are you
Say [Am] don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G7]
I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [C] Orleans [Am]
I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done



[C] Night time on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans
[Am] changing cars in [F] Memphis Tenne-[C] ssee [G]
[C] Half way home we'll be [G] there by [C] mornin'
Through the [Am] Mississippi darkness [G] rolling down to the [C] sea
But [Am] all the towns and people seem to [Em] fade into a bad dream
And the [G] steel rails still ain't heard the [D] news
The [Am] conductor sings his song again
[Em] Passengers will please refrain
This [G] trains got the [G7] disappearing railroad [C] blues [C7]



[F] Good night [G] America how [C] are you
Say [Am] don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]
I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New Orleans [Am]
I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred miles [G] when the day is [C] done [G7] [C]

