

INTRO: 4 bars on C

SUGGESTED BEAT 1 2 &amp; 3 &amp; 4

C G C C Am F C G

Riding on the City of New Orleans, Illinois Central, Monday morning rail.

C G C C Am G C

Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders, three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.

Am Em

All along the southbound odyssey, as the train pulls out of Kankakee,

G D

And rolls past the houses, farms and fields.

Am Em

Passing trains that have no name, and freight yards full of old black men

G F C C

And the graveyards of rusted automobiles.

**CHORUS:**

F G C C Am F C G

Good morning, America, how are you? Say, don't you know me? I'm your native son.

C G Am F

I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans.

Bb F G C

I'll be gone five hundred miles when day is done.

**OUTRO:***Repeat Chorus using "Good NIGHT America" and repeat last phrase ending with C// G// C/***VERSE II**

C G C C Am F C G

Dealin' cards with the old men in the club car, penny a point, ain't no one keeping score

C G C C Am G C

Pass the paper bag that holds the bottles, feel the wheels grumbling 'neath the floor.

Am Em

And the sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers,

G D

Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steel

Am Em G F C C

Mothers with their babes asleep, rocking to the gentle beat And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.

*Chorus then. . . .***VERSE III**

C G C C Am F C G

Night time on the City of New Orleans, changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee.

C G C C Am G C

Halfway home and we'll be there by morning, through the Mississippi darkness, rolling down to the sea

Am Em G D

But all the towns and people seem, to fade into, a bad dream The steel rail, still ain't heard the news.

Am Em

The conductor sings that song again, "The passengers will please refrain,

G F C C

this train's got the disappearin' railroad blues." *Chorus and Outro . . .*