**City of New Orleans**

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**C G C
Riding on the city of New Orleans
Am F C
Illinois central Monday morning rail
 G C
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders
Am G C
Three conductors and twenty five sacks of mail

Am
All along the southbound Odyssey
Em
The train pulls out of Kankakee
G D7
And rolls along the houses farms and fields
Am
Passing towns that have no name
Em
And freight yards full of old black men
G C
And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles**

**CHORUS
F G C
Good morning America how are you
Am F C
Say don't you know me I'm your native son
G C G Am D7
I'm the train they call the city of New Orleans
 Bb G C
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done**

 **G C
Dealing cards with the old men in the club car
Am F C
Penny a point ain't no one keeping score
 G C
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
Am G C
Feel the wheels grumbling ‘neath the floor

Am
And the sons of Pullman porters**

**Em
And the sons of engineers
G D7
Ride their fathers magic carpet made of steel
Am
Mothers with their babes a sleep
Em
A rocking to the gentle beat
G C
And the rhythm of the rail is all they feel

CHORUS**

**Instrumental**

 **G C
Nighttime on the city of New Orleans
Am F C
Changing cars in Memphis Tennessee
 G C
Halfway home and we'll be there by morning
Am G C
Through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea

Am
And all the towns and people seem
Em
To fade into a bad dream
G D7
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news
Am
The conductor sings his song again
Em
The passengers will please refrain
G C
This trains got the disappearing railroad blues**

**Chorus**

**Outro – Same as Verse 1**

**C G C - Am F C - C G C - Am G C**

**Am G C**