**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**