

City of New Orleans [D] Guthrie

artist:Arlo Guthrie writer:Steve Goodman

Willie Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fF1lqEQFVUo>But in F#

Thanks to Terry Cowen

[G] Riding on the [D] City of New [G] Orleans,
[Em] Illinois Central [C] Monday morning [G] rail [D]
[G] Fifteen cars and [D] fifteen restless [G] riders,
[Em] Three conductors and [D] twenty-five sacks of [G] mail.
All a-[Em]long the southbound odyssey, the [Bm] train pulls out at Kankanee
[D] Rolls along past houses, farms and [A] fields.
[Em] Passin' trains that have no names, [Bm] freight yards full of old black men
And [D] the graveyards of the rusted automo-[G]biles [G7]

[C] Good morning [D] America how [G] are you?
[Em] Say don't you know me [C] I'm your [D] native [G] son [D]
I'm the [G] train they call The [D] City of New [G] Orleans,
I'll be [Em] gone five [C] hundred [G] miles when the [D] day is
[G] done. [D]

Dealin' [G] card games with the [D] old men in the [G] club car. [D]
[Em] Penny a point ain't [C] no one keepin' [G] score. [D]
[G] Pass the paper [D] bag that holds the [Em] bottle [Em]
[C] Feel the wheels [D] rumblin' 'neath the [G] floor.

And the [Em] sons of Pullman porters and the [Bm] sons of engineers
Ride their [D] father's magic carpets - made of [A] steel.
[Em] Mothers with their babes asleep, are [Bm] rockin' to the gentle beat
And the [D] rhythm of the [D7] rails is all they [G] feel. [G7]

[C] Good morning [D] America how [G] are you?
[Em] Say don't you know me [C] I'm your [D] native [G] son [D]
I'm the [G] train they call The [D] City of New [G] Orleans,
I'll be [Em] gone five [C] hundred [G] miles when the [D] day is
[G] done. [D]

[G] Night-time on The [D] City of New [G] Orleans,
[Em] Changing cars in [C] Memphis, Tennes-[G]-see. [D]
[G] Half way home, [D] and we'll be there by [G] morning
Through the [Em] Mississippi, darkness [D] rolling down to the [G] sea.

[Em] But all the towns and people seem to [Bm] fade into a bad dream
And the [D] steel rails still ain't heard the [A] news,
The [Bm]con-(Em)-ductor sings the songs again, the [Bm] passengers will please refrain
[D] This train got the [D7] disappearing railroad [G] blues. [G7]

[C] Good Night [D] America how [G] are you?
[Em] Say don't you know me [C] I'm your [D] native [G] son [D]
I'm the [G] train they call The [D] City of New [G] Orleans,
I'll be [Em] gone five [C] hundred [G] miles when the [D] day is
[G] done. [D]

[C] [D] [G].

