

City of New Orleans Arlo Guthrie (written by Steve Goodman)

Bb F G7 C C
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C G C
 1. Riding on the City of New Orleans,
A^m F C G
 Illinois Central, Monday morning rail.
C G C
 Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders,
A^m G C
 Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.

A^m
 All on a southbound odyssey,
E^m
 The train pulls out of Kankakee,
G D⁷
 And rolls along past houses, farms and fields.
A^m
 Passing towns that have no name
E^m
 And freight yards full of old black men,
G G⁷ C
 And the graveyards of rusted automobiles. Singing...

Chorus:

F G C
Good morning, America, how are you?
A^m F C G
Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.
C G A^m D⁷
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,
B^b F G⁷ C C
And I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

End With:				
Bb	F	G7	C	
//	//	////	/	

C G C
 2. Dealing cards to the old men in the club car,
A^m F C G
 Penny a point, and no one's keeping score.
C G C
 Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle,
A^m G C
 You can feel the wheels grumbling `neath the floor.

A^m **E^m**
 The sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers
G **D⁷**
 Ride their father`s magic carpet made of steel.
A^m
 And mothers with their babes asleep,
E^m
 Are rocking to the gentle beat,
G **G⁷** **C**
 The rhythm of the rails is all they feel. **+ CHORUS**

C **G** **C**
 3. Nighttime on the City of New Orleans,
A^m **F** **C** **G**
 Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee.
C **G** **C**
 Halfway home, and we`ll be there by morning,
A^m **G** **C**
 Through the Mississippi darkness rollin` down to the sea.

A^m
 But all the towns and people
E^m
 Seem to fade into a bad dream,
G **D⁷**
 The steel rail hasn`t heard the news.
A^m
 The conductor sings his song again,
E^m
 The Passengers will please refrain!
G **G⁷** **C**
 This train`s got the Disappearing Railway Blues. Singing.....

+ CHORUS, (change to Good night, America...)

