

City of New Orleans

Steve Goodman (Chords: Arlo Guthrie)
Based on harmonies by Tom Bridges

♩ = 110 D A D Bm G D A⁷

Ri - din' on_ the Ci - ty of_ New Or - leans, Il - li - nois Cen - tral Mon - day morn - ning rail._
Dealin' card games with the old men_ in the club_ car, Pen - ny a point_ ain't no - one keep - in'_ score._
Night - time in_ the Ci - ty of_ New Or - leans, Chang - ing cars_ in Mem - phis, Ten - nes - see._

9 D A D Bm A⁷ D

Fif teen cars and fif - teen rest less ri - ders, Three con - duc - tors, twen ty five sacks of mail. All a -
Pass the pa - per bag_ that holds the bot - tle Feel the wheels_ rum - blin' 'neath the floor. And the
Half - way home, and we'll be there_ by morn ing Through the Mississippi darkness Rol ling down to the sea. And_

17 Bm F#m A E

long the south bound o dys sey_ The train pulls out at Kan - ka - kee Rolls a long past hous es, farms & fields._
sons of pull - man por - ters_ And the sons of en - gin - eers Ride their fa - ther's ma - gic car - pets made of steel._
all the towns and peo ple_ seem To fade in - to a bad dream And the steel rails_ still ain't heard the news._

S.
A.
B.

oooh

oooh

25 Bm F#m A A⁷ D

Pass - in' trains that have no names, Freight yards full of old black men And the graveyards of the rus - ted au - to - mo - biles.
Moth - ers with their babes a - sleep, Are rock - in' to the gen - tle beat And the rhy - thm of the rails is all_ they feel.
The conductor sings his songs a - gain_ Pass engers will_ please re - frain This_ train's got the_ dis - a - p - p - e - a - r - i - n - g rail - road blues.

S.
A.
B.

oooh

oooh

Aaah

oooh

oooh

Aaah

oooh

oooh

Aaah

Intro: Guitars strum D chord till 1st verse starts
 Verse 1: Soloist? --> Chorus (All)
 Verse 2: Soloist? --> Chorus
 Verse 3: All men --> Chorus --> Chorus (a capella) --> Chorus (with insts.)
 Coda: Guitars strum from * in bar 40 to end.

Chorus (sing "Goodnight" from Chorus 3)

33 G A7 D Bm G D

S. Good morn-ing, A - me - ri - ca how are ya? Say, don't you know me, I'm your na-tive son.
 (night)_

A. Good morn-ing, A - me - ri - ca how are ya? Say, don't you know me, I'm your na-tive son.
 (night)_

B. Good morn-ing, A - me - ri - ca how are ya? Say, don't you know me, I'm your na-tive son.
 (night)_

40 A7 D A Bm E7/G#

S. — I'm the train they call The Ci - ty of New Or - leans; I'll be

A. — I'm the train they call The Ci - ty of New Or - leans; I'll be

B. — I'm the train they call The Ci - ty of New Or - leans; I'll be

— I'm the train they call The Ci - ty of New Or - leans; I'll be

45 C/E G A A7 D

S. gone five hun - dred miles when the day is done.

A. gone five hun - dred miles when the day is done.

B. gone five hun - dred miles when the day is done.

gone five hun - dred miles when the day is done.

[Guitars repeat last 8 bars as Coda]