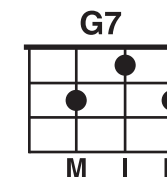
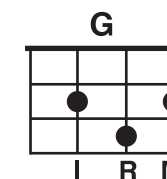
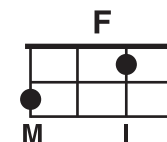
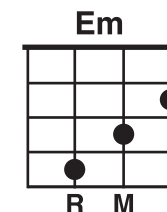
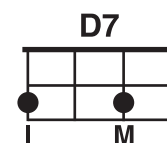
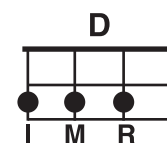
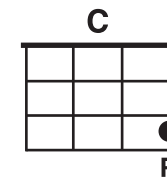
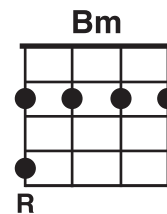
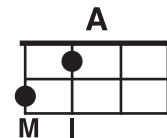


CITY OF NEW ORLEANS - by Steve Goodman (1971)

[G] Ridin' on the [D] City of New [G] Orleans,
[Em] Illinois Central, [C] Monday morning [G]rail
Fifteen cars and [D] fifteen restless [G] riders,
Three [Em] conductors, and [D] 25 sacks of [G] mail
All a- [Em] long the southbound Odyssey
The [Bm] train pulls out of Kankakee
And [D] rolls along the houses, farms and [A] fields
[Em] Passin' towns that have no name,
And [Bm] freight-yards full of old black men
And the [D] graveyards of the [D7] rusted automo-[G]biles [G7]



==== CHORUS:

[C] Good morning [D7] America how [G] are you? {Last Chorus "Good NIGHT"}
Say, [Em] don't you know me [C] I'm your native [G] son
[D7] I'm the [G] train they call the [D] City of New [Em] Orleans
I'll be [F] gone five [C] hundred [D] miles when the day is [G] done

[G] Dealin' card games with the [D] old men in the [G] club car
[Em] Penny a point ain't [C] no one keeping [G] score
Pass the paper [D] bag that holds the [G] bottle
[Em] Feel the wheels [D] grumblin' 'neath the [G] floor
[Em] And the sons of Pullman porters and the [Bm] sons of engineers
Ride their [D] father's magic carpet 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]

CHORUS

[G] Nighttime on the [D] City of [G] New Orleans
[Em] Changin' cars in [C] Memphis, [G] Tennessee
Halfway home, [D] we'll be there by [G] mornin'
[Em] Through the Mississippi darkness [D] rollin' down to the [G] sea
[Em] But all the towns and people seem to [Bm] fade into a bad dream
And the [D] steel rail still ain't heard the [A] news
[Em] The conductor sings his songs again
[Bm] the passengers will please refrain
[D] This train's got the [D7] disappearin' railroad [G] blues [G7]

CHORUS