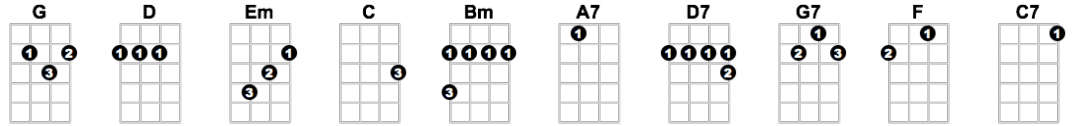


City of New Orleans

Arlo Guthrie



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: G/// G/// G/// G///

G D G
Riding on the City of New Orleans,

Em C G D
Illinois Central Monday morning rail

G D G
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders,

Em D G
Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.

Em Bm
Out on the southbound odyssey, The train pulls out from Kankakee

D A7
And rolls along past houses, farms and fields.

Em Bm
Passin' trains that have no names,, And freight yards full of old black men

D D7 G G7
And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles.

Chorus: C D G
Good morning America how are you?

Em C G D - 1 strum
Say don't you know me I'm your native son

G D Em A7
I'm the train they call The City of New Orleans,

F C D G D
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

G D G
Dealin' cards with the old men in the club car.

Em C G D
Penny a point there ain't no one keepin' score.

G D G
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle

Em D G
Feel the wheels rumblin' 'neath the floor.

Em Bm
And the sons of pullman porters and the sons of engineers

D A7
Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel.

Em Bm
And mothers with their babes asleep, Go rockin' to the gentle beat

D C7 G G7
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.

