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The City of New Orleans
[Intro]
G for 2 bars
            D
Riding on the City of New Orleans
               С
Illinois Central Monday morning rail
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders
       Em D
Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail
All along the south bound odyssey, the train pulls out of Kenkakee
Rolls along past houses farms and fields
Passing trains that have no name, freight yards full of old black men
                    D7
And the graveyards of rusted automobiles???Chorus
[Chorus]
            D7
Good morning America, how are you? (night at 3rd chorus)
                                    G D7 D9
Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son
                         D
                                           Em7
                                                   A7
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
      Bb C D
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done
                          D
Dealing card games with the old men in the club car
                  С
Penny a point ain't no one keeping score
             D
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
              D
Feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor
And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers
Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel
Mothers with their babes asleep rocking to the gentle beat
                            D7
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel???Chorus
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G D G
Nightime on the City of New Orleans

Em C G
Changing cars in Memphis Tennessee

G D G
Half way home we'll be there by morning

Em D G
through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea

Em Bm

But all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream

D A
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news

Em Bm

The conductor sings his songs again, the passengers will please refrain

D D7 G
This train got the disappearing railroad blues????Chorus