City Of New Orleans
Version: NA 109 - 11.05.19

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W4-smXOniqk

(Intro: )

(Only Men sing and play)
C Riding on the G City of New C Orleans,
Am Illinois Central F Monday morning C rail,
C Fifteen cars and G fifteen restless C riders,
Am Three conductors and G twenty-five sacks of C mail.
All Am along the southbound odyssey, the Em train pulls out at Kankakee,
Rolls G along past houses, farms and D fields.
Am Passing towns that have no names, Em freight yards full of old Black men,
And the G graveyards of G7 rusted automo-C-biles

Chorus:
F Good mornin’ G America, how C are you?
Am And don't you know me, F I'm your native C son G / - STOP
I'm the C train they call The G City of New Am Orleans, D
I'll be Bb gone F five hundred G miles when the day is C done.

(Only Ladies sing and play)
Dealing C card games with the G old men in the C club car.
Am Penny a point, ain't F no one keepin' C score.
C Pass that paper G bag that holds the C bottle
And Am feel the wheels G grumblin' 'neath the C floor.
And the Am sons of Pullman porters and the Em sons of engineers
Ride their G fathers magic carpet made of D steam.
Am Mothers with their babes asleep, Em rockin' to the gentle beat
And the G rhythm of the rails is all they C dream.

Chorus:
F Good mornin’ G America, how C are you?
Am And don't you know me, F I'm your native C son G / - STOP
I'm the C train they call The G City of New Am Orleans, D
I'll be Bb gone F five hundred G miles when the day is C done.

(All Sing and play)
C Night-time on The G City of New C Orleans,
Am Changing cars in F Memphis, Tennes-C-see.
C Halfway home, G we'll be there by C morning
Through the Am Mississippi darkness, G rolling down to the C sea.
But Am all the towns and people seem, to Em fade into a bad dream,
And the G steel rails still ain't heard the D news.
The Am conductor sings his song again, Em passengers will please refrain
This G train has got the disappearing railroad C blues.

Chorus:
F Good mornin’ G America, how C are you?
Am And don't you know me, F I'm your native C son G / - STOP
I'm the C train they call The G City of New Am Orleans, D
I'll be Bb gone F five hundred G miles when the day is C done.

( Outro - Slowing Down)
I'll be Bb gone F five hundred G miles when the day is C done.