

109 City Of New Orleans Version: NA 109 - 03-02-2024 Key of C

(Intro:) G G7 C

Research and Personal Use Only

(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 of Kankakee,
and G rolls along past houses, farms and D fields.

Am Passing trains that have no name, Em freight yards full of old Black men,
And the G graveyards of rusted automo-C-biles

Chorus:

F Good mornin' G America, how C are you?

Say Am 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 Or-D-leans,

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

(Only Ladies sing and play)

Dealing C cards with the G old men in the C club car.

Am Penny a point, ain't F no one keepin' C score.

C Pass the 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 steel.

Am Mothers with their babes asleep, Em rockin' to the gentle beat
And the G rhythm of the rails is all they C feel.

Chorus:

F Good mornin' G America, how C are you?

Say Am 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 Or-D-leans,

I'll be Bb gone five F 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 'n 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?

Say Am 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 Or-D-leans,

I'll be Bb gone five F 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.