City Of New Orleans

Arlo Guthrie

https://tinyurl.com/339tr3hj Edited 10-30-25	F
	,
VERSE 1 F C F F Riding on the City of New Or-leans. Dm Bb F F Illinois Central, Monday morning rail. F C F F 15 cars and 15 restless riders.	f th /cr
The train pulls out at Kankakee. Rolls C	■ \ E
Passing trains that have no names. Freight yards full of old black men. And the	FFr
CHORUS Bb C F Good morning, America, how are you? F Dm Bb Say, don't you know me? I'm your F F \ C \ pause2 F native son. I'm the train they C Dm G call the City of New Or-leansI'll be Eb Bb C F F F gone 500 miles when the day is done	F . 708 6 . 4 F t
VERSE 2 F C F Dealin' card games with the old men in Bb	•

the club car. Penny a point ain't no

one keepin' score. Pass the paper

IF IFIF

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| F | F | Dm
bag that holds the bottle Feel the
wheels rumblin' 'neath the floor
        Dm
 .And the sons of Pullman porters.
 And the sons of engin-eers. Ride their
 ather's magic carpets made of steel
                Dm
 Mothers with their babes asleep.
 Are rockin' to the gentle beat. And the
 hythm of the rails is all they feel
 CHORUS
 /ERSE 3
                 l C
 Nighttime on the City of New Or-leans.
 Changing cars in Memphis, Tennes-see.
 Halfway home and we'll be there by
     | F | Dm
 morning. Through the Mississippi,
 darkness rolling down to the sea
                      Dm
 ..But all the towns and people seem
 Am Am
 o fade into a bad dream. And the
 teel rail still ain't heard the news
 .The conductor sings his songs again. The
 passengers will please refrain. This train got
 he disa-ppearing railroad blues
 CHORUS
F | F | F | C | F | F | Dm | Bb | F | F \
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