

## 2.2

### CITY OF NEW ORLEANS - (G<sup>4</sup>)

R-3

JK - MID  
DM - MEL  
CA - HI

**G** **D** **G** **Em** **C** **G** **D7**  
RIDING ON THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS - ILLINOIS CENTRAL, MONDAY MORNING RAIL.  
**G** **D** **G** **Em** **D** **G**  
FIFTEEN CARS, FIFTEEN RESTLESS RIDERS, THREE CONDUCTORS, TWENTY-FIVE SACKS OF MAIL.

**Em** **Bm**  
ALL ALONG THE SOUTHBOUND ODYSSEY, THE TRAIN PULLS OUT OF KANKAKEE  
**D** **A**  
AND ROLLS ALONG BY HOUSES, FARMS AND FIELDS.  
**Em** **Bm**  
PASSING TRAINS THAT HAVE NO NAME, FREIGHT YARDS FULL OF OLD BLACK MEN,  
**D** **G**  
AND GRAVEYARDS OF THE RUSTED AUTOMOBILES.

#### CHORUS

**C** **D** **G**  
GOOD MORNING AMERICA, HOW ARE YOU  
**Em** **C** **G** **D7**  
SAY DON'T YOU KNOW ME, I'M YOUR NATIVE SON.  
**D** **G** **D** **Em**  
I'M THE TRAIN THEY CALL THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS,  
**F** **C** **D** **G**  
I'LL BE GONE FIVE HUNDRED MILES WHEN THE DAY IS DONE.

**G** **D** **G**  
DEALING CARD GAMES WITH THE OLD MEN IN THE CLUB CAR,  
**Em** **C** **G** **D7**  
AT PENNY A POINT, AIN'T NO ONE KEEPIN SCORE.  
**G** **D** **G** **Em** **D** **G**  
PASS THE PAPER BAG THAT HOLDS THE BOTTLE, FEEL THE WHEELS RUMBLIN NEATH THE FLOOR  
**Em** **Bm**  
AND THE SONS OF PULLMAN PORTERS AND THE SONS OF ENGINEERS,  
**D** **A**  
RIDE THEIR FATHER'S MAGIC CARPET MADE OF STEEL.

#### VERY SOFT

**Em** **Bm**  
MOTHERS WITH THEIR BABES ASLEEP, ROCKING TO THE GENTLE BEAT,  
**D** **G**  
AND THE RYTHYM OF THE RAILS IS ALL THEY FEEL.

#### CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL - DON - 10 BARS

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### VERY SOFT

**G D G Em C G D7**  
NIGHTTIME ON THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS, CHANGING CARS IN MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE.

**G D G**  
HALFWAY 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 IN-TO A BAD DREAM

**D A**  
THE STEEL RAIL STILL AIN'T HEARD THE NEWS.

**Em Bm**  
THE CONDUCTOR SINGS HIS SONGS AGAIN, THE PASSENGERS WILL PLEASE REFRAIN,  
**D G**  
THIS TRAIN'S GOT THE DISAPPEARIN RAILROAD BLUES.

### **CHORUS**

**C D G Em C G D7**  
GOODNIGHT AMERICA, HOW ARE YOU? SAY DON'T YOU KNOW ME, I'M YOUR NATIVE SON.

**G D Em**  
I'M THE TRAIN THEY CALL THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS

**F C D G**  
I'LL BE GONE FIVE HUNDRED MILES WHEN THE DAY IS DONE.

**(LAST LINE 2X WITH 2 BEAT PAUSE AFTER "MILES")**