# **City Of New Orleans**

### by Arlo Guthrie

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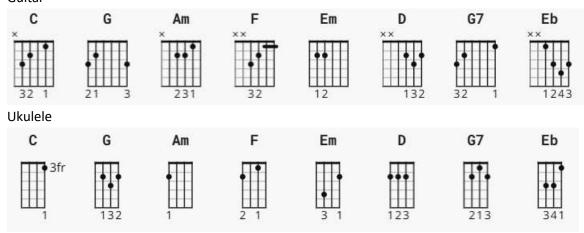
Difficulty: intermediate Tuning: <u>EADGBE</u>

Key: D

Capo: 2nd fret Timing: 4/4

### **Chords**

#### Guitar



## **Strumming**



[Intro]	City of New Offeatis				
C C C C					
[Verse]	[Verse]				
C G C	C G C				
Riding on the City of New Orleans	Dealing cards with the old men in the club car				
Am F C	Am F C				
Illinois Central, Monday morning rail	A penny a point, there ain't no one keeping score				
C G C	C G C				
There's fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders	Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle				
Am G C	Am G C				
Three conductors and twenty five sacks of mail	I can feel the wheels a-grumbling 'neath the floor				
Am	Am				
All along the south bound odyssey,	And the sons of Pullman porters				
Em	Em				
the train pulls out at Kankakee	And the sons of engineers				
G D	G D				
Rolls along past houses, farms and fields	Ride their fathers magic carpet made of steel				
Am	Am				
Passing trains that have no names	And the mothers with their babes asleep				
Em	Em				
And freight yards full of old black men	Go rocking to the gentle beat				
G [G7] C	G [G7] C				
And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles	And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel				
[Chorus]	[Chorus]				
F G C	F G C				
Good morning America, how are you?	Good morning America, how are you?				
Am F C	Am F C				
I said don't you know me, I'm your native son	I said don't you know me, I'm your native son				
G C G Am	G C G Am				
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans	I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans				
Eb F G [G7]	Eb F G [G7]				
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is	I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is				
C C C	C C C				
done	done				

[Verse]							
C G C	F		G		C		
Night time on the City of New Orleans	Good morning America, how are you?						
Am F C		Am		F		С	
We're changing cars for Memphis, Tennessee	I said	don't yo	ou know	me, l	'm your na	tive son	
C G	G	C		G	3	Am	
We're halfway home and we'll be there by	I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans						
C		Eb	F		G	[G7]	
morning	I'll be	_	_		iles when t		
Am G	C	C				ine day is	
Through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to		C					
C	done						
the sea		Eb	F		G	[ <b>G7</b> ]	
Am	I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is						
And all the towns and people seem	C	C	C	C			
Em	done						
To fade into a bad dream							
G D							
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news							
Am							
The conductor sings his songs again							
Em							
The passengers will please refrain							
G [G7] C							
This train's got the disappearing railroad blues							
[Chorus]							
F G C							
Good morning America, how are you?							
Am F C							
I said don't you know me, I'm your native son							
G C G Am							
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans							
Eb F G [G7]							
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is							
C							
done							