

Intro Count in C///|/////|/////|/////| (Ukes +Harmonica)

Verse 1

C G C
 Ridin on the City of New Orleans,
 Am F C
 Illinois Central, Monday mornin rail
 C G C
 Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders,
 Am G C
 Three con-ductors and twenty five sacks of mail
 Am Em
 All a-long the south bound odyssey, the train pulls out at Kankikee
 G D
 Rolls along past houses, farms and fields
 Am
 Passin trains that have no names
 Em
 And freight yards full of old black men
 G G7 C C7
 And the graveyards of the rusted auto-mob-iles

Chorus

F G C
 Good mornin Am-erica, how are you
 Am F C G(single beat)
 I said don't you know me, I'm your native son
 C G Am G D
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
 Bb F G C
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

Verse 2

C G C
 Dealin cards with the old men in the club car,
 Am F C
 A penny a point, there ain't no one keepin score
 C G C
 Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle,
 Am G C
 I can feel the wheels a-grumblin neath the floor
 Am
 And the sons of Pullman porters
 Em
 And the sons of engineers
 G D
 Ride their fathers magic carpet made of steel
 Am
 And the mothers with their babes asleep
 Em
 Go rockin to the gentle beat
 G G7 C C7
 And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

Chorus

F G C
Good mornin Am-erica, how are you
Am F C G(single beat)
I said don't you know me, I'm your native son
C G Am G D
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
Bb F G C C7-not after

Inst.

I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

Instrumental to REPEAT CHORUS

Verse 3

C G C
Night time on the City of New Orleans
Am F C
Changin cars at Memphis, Tenness-ee
C G C
Halfway home we'll be there by mornin
Am G C
Through the Mississippi darkness rollin down to the sea
Am
but all the towns and people seem
Em
To fade into a bad dream
G D
And the steel rails still ain't heard the news
Am
The conductor sings his songs again,
Em
The passengers will please refrain
G G7 C
This train has got the disapp-earin railroad blues

Chorus

F G C
Good mornin Am-erica, how are you
Am F C G(single beat)
I said don't you know me, I'm your native son
C G Am G D
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
Bb F G C C7
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

Repeat Chorus

SLOW DOWN

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