

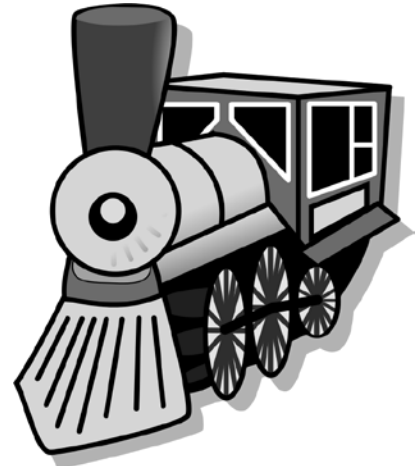
City Of New Orleans - Arlo Guthrie

V1

F C F Dm Bb F
 Riding on the City of New Orleans, Illinois Central Monday morning rail
 F C F Dm C F
 Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders, Three conductors and twenty five sacks of mail

Dm Am
 All along the south bound odyssey, the train pulls out of Kenkakee
 C G
 Rolls along past houses farms and fields
 Dm Am
 Passing trains that have no name freight yards full of old black men
 C C7 F
 And the graveyards of rusted automo-biles

Bb C F
Good morning America how are you
 Dm Bb F C
Say don't you know me I'm your native son
 F C Dm G7
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
 Eb Dm C C7 F
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done



V2

F C F Dm Bb F
 Dealing card games with the old men in the club car, Penny a point ain't no-one keeping score
 F C F Dm C F
 Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle, Feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor

Dm Am
 And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers
 C G
 Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel
 Dm Am
 Mothers with their babes asleep rocking to the gentle beat
 C C7 F
 And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel **+CHORUS**

V3

F C F Dm Bb F C
 Night time on the City of New Orleans, Changing cars in Memphis Tenne-ssee
 F C F Dm C F
 Half way home and we'll be there by morning, Through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea

Dm Am
 But all the towns and people seem, to fade into a bad dream
 C G
 And the steel rail still ain't heard the news
 Dm Am
 The conductor sings his songs again, The passengers will please refrain
 C C F
 This train got the disappearing railroad blues **+CHORUS**