## **City of New Orleans**

## City of New Orleans [D] - V1

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Sn U2Tmggv9g Willie Nelson

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A7

C

 $^{2}D$ 

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D7

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Bm

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D

E7

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[D] Riding on the [A] City of New [D] Orleans,

[Bm] Illinois Central [G] Monday morning [D] rail [A]

[D] Fifteen cars and [A] fifteen restless [D] riders,

Three [Bm] conductors and [A] twenty-five sacks of [D] mail.

Out [Bm] on the southbound odyssey

The [F#m] train pulls out from Kankakee

[A] And rolls along past houses, farms and [E7] fields.

[Bm] Passin' trains that have no names,

[F#m] And freight yards full of old black men

And the [A] graveyards of the [A7] rusted automo[D]biles. [D7]

## Chorus

[G] Good morning [A] America how [D] are you?

[Bm] Say don't you know me [G] I'm your native [D] son [A]

I'm the [D] train they call The [A] City of New [Bm] Orleans, [E7]

I'll be [C] gone five [G] hundred [A] miles when the day is [D] done. [A]

Dealin' [D] cards with the [A] old men in the [D] club car.

[Bm] Penny a point there ain't [G] no one keepin' [D] score. [A]

[D] Pass the paper [A] bag that holds the [D] bottle

[Bm] Feel the wheels [A] rumblin' 'neath the [D] floor.

And the [Bm] sons of pullman porters and the [F#m] sons of engineers Ride their [A] father's magic carpets made of [E7] steel.

[Bm] And mothers with their babes asleep, Go [F#m] rockin' to the gentle beat

And the [A] rhythm of the [G7] rails is all they [D] feel. [D7]

## Chorus

[D] Night-time on The [A] City of New [D] Orleans,

[Bm] Changing cars in [G] Memphis, Tennes-[D]-see. [A]

[D] Half way home, [A] we'll be there by [D] morning

Through the [Bm] Mississippi darkness [A] rolling down to the [D] sea.

[Bm] All the towns and people seem to [F#m] fade into a bad dream

And the [A] steel rails still ain't heard the [E7] news.

The con-[Bm]-ductor sings his song again, the [F#m] passengers will please refrain

[A] This train has got the [A7] disappearing railroad [D] blues. [D7]

[G] Good night [A] America how [D] are you?

[Bm] Say don't you know me [G] I'm your native [D] son [A]

I'm the [D] train they call The [A] City of New [Bm] Orleans, [E7]

I'll be [C] gone five [G] hundred [A] miles when the day is [D] done. [A]

I'll be [G] gone five hundred [A] miles when the day is [D] done. [G] [A] [D]

