

City of New Orleans

Steve Goodman (Chords: Arlo Guthrie)

Based on harmonies by Tom Bridges

♩ = 110 D

Tun. **A**

Ri - din' on the Ci - ty of New Or -
Dealin' card games with the old men in the club
Night - time in the Ci - ty of New Or -

3 **D Bm G D A⁷**

Tun. **D A⁷**

- leans, Il - li - nois Cen - tral Mon - day morn - ning rail.
— car, Pen - ny a point ain't no - one keep - in' score.
- leans, Chang ing cars in Mem - phis, Ten - nes - see.

9 **D A D Bm A⁷ D**

Tun. **D A⁷ D**

Fif - teen cars and fif - teen rest - less ri - ders, Three con - duc - tors, twen - ty five sacks of mail. All a -
Pass the pa - per bag that holds the bot - tle Feel the wheels rum - blin'neath the floor. And the
Half - way home, and we'll be there by morn - ing Through the Mississippi darkness Rol ling down to the sea. And

17 **Bm F#m A E**

Tun. **Bm F#m A E**

long the south bound o dys sey The train pulls out at Kan - ka - kee Rolls a long past hous es, farms & fields.
sons of pull - man por - ters And the sons of en gin - eers Ride their fa - ther's ma gic car - pets made of steel.
all the towns and peo ple seem To fade in - to a bad dream And the steel rails still ain't heard the news.

S **oooh**

A **oooh**

B **oooh**

25 **Bm F#m A A⁷ D**

Tun. **Bm F#m A A⁷ D**

Pass - in' trains that have no names, Freight yards full of old black men And the graveyards of the rus - ted au to mo biles.
Moth - ers with their babes a - sleep, Are rock - in' to the gen - tle beat And the rhy - thm of the rails is all they feel.
The conductor sings his songs a - gain Pass engers will please re - frain This train's got the disappear ing rail - road blues.

S **oooh oooh Aaah**

A **oooh oooh Aaah**

B **oooh oooh Aaah**

Intro: Guitars strum D chord till Wayne starts
 Verse 1: Wayne --> Chorus (All)
 Verse 2: _____ --> Chorus
 Verse 3: All men --> Chorus --> Chorus (a capella) --> Chorus (with insts.)
 Coda: Guitars strum from * in bar 40 to end.

Chorus (sing "Goodnight" from Chorus 3)

33

G A⁷ D Bm G D

Tun. 8
 Good morn-ing, A-me-ri-ca how are ya? Say, don't you know me, I'm your na-tive son.
 (night)_

S
 Good morn-ing, A-me-ri-ca how are ya? Say, don't you know me, I'm your na-tive son.
 (night)_

A
 Good morn-ing, A-me-ri-ca how are ya? Say, don't you know me, I'm your na-tive son.
 (night)_

B
 Good morn-ing, A-me-ri-ca how are ya? Say, don't you know me, I'm your na-tive son.
 (night)_

40

A⁷ D A Bm E⁷/G[#]

Tun. 8
 — I'm the train they call The Ci-ty of New Or-leans; I'll be
 *
 — I'm the train they call The Ci-ty of New Or-leans; I'll be

S
 — I'm the train they call The Ci-ty of New Or-leans; I'll be

A
 — I'm the train they call The Ci-ty of New Or-leans; I'll be

B
 — I'm the train they call The Ci-ty of New Or-leans; I'll be

45

C/E G A A⁷ D

Tun. 8
 gone five hun-dred miles when the day is done.

S
 gone five hun-dred miles when the day is done.

A
 gone five hun-dred miles when the day is done.

B
 gone five hun-dred miles when the day is done.

[Guitars repeat last 8 bars as Coda]