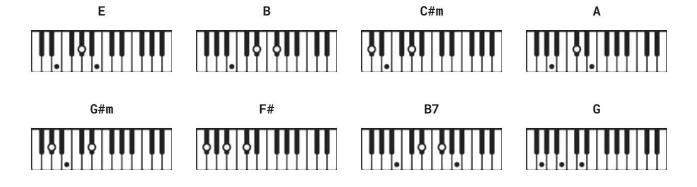
## City Of New Orleans Chords by Arlo Guthrie



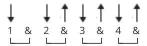
Difficulty: intermediate Tuning: E A D G B E Capo: 2nd fret

## **CHORDS**



## **STRUMMING**

146 bpm



CITY OF NEW ORLEANS (Key D Capo 2nd Fret)

C 2 3 4 C 2 3 4 C 2 3 4 C 2 3 4

[Verse]

E B E
Riding on the City of New Orleans

C#m A E
Illinois Central, Monday morning rail

E B E
There's fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders

C#m B E
Three conductors and twenty five sacks of mail

C#m G#m

All along the south bound odyssey, the train pulls out at Kankakee

B F#
Rolls along past houses, farms and fields

C#m

Passing trains that have no names

G#m

And freight yards full of old black men

B B7 E

And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles

Good morning America, how are you? I said don't you know me, I'm your native son I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 [Verse] Dealing cards with the old men in the club car A penny a point, there ain't no one keeping score Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle I can feel the wheels a-grumbling 'neath the floor C#m And the sons of Pullman porters G#m And the sons of engineers F# Ride their fathers magic carpet made of steel And the mothers with their babes asleep Go rocking to the gentle beat And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel [Chorus] Good morning America, how are you? I said don't you know me, I'm your native son I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 [Verse] Night time on the City of New Orleans

F

We're changing cars for Memphis, Tennessee We're halfway home and we'll be there by morning Through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea And all the towns and people seem G#m To fade into a bad dream And the steel rail still ain't heard the news The conductor sings his songs again The passengers will please refrain This train's got the disappearing railroad blues [Chorus] В Good Night America, how are you I said don't you know me, I'm your native son I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done Good Night America, how are you I said don't you know me, I'm your native son I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans В I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done 2 3 4 1 2 3 **B7** E I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1

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