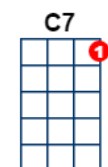
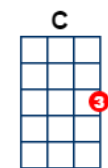
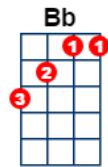
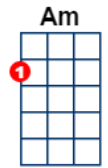


# City of New Orleans [F]

Willie Nelson

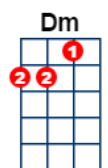
Willie Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SnU2Tmqv9g> Capo on 4

[F] Riding on the [C] City of New [F] Orleans,  
 [Dm] Illinois Central [Bb] Monday morning [F] rail [C]  
 [F] Fifteen cars and [C] fifteen restless [Dm] riders,  
 [Bb] Three conductors and [C] twenty-five sacks of [F] mail.  
 Out [Dm] on the southbound odyssey, the [Am] train pulls out at Kankakee  
 [C] And rolls along past houses, farms and [G] fields.  
 [Dm] Passin' trains that have no names, [Am] and freight yards full of old black men  
 And the [C] graveyards of the [C7] rusted automo[F]biles.

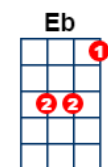


Chorus:

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



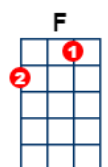
Dealin' [F] cards with the [C] old men in the [F] club car.  
 [Dm] Penny a point there ain't [Bb] no one keepin' [F] score. [C]  
 [F] Pass that paper [C] bag that holds the [Dm] bottle  
 [Bb] Feel the wheels [C] rumblin' 'neath the [F] floor



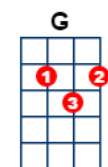
And the [Dm] sons of pullman porters, and the [Am] sons of engineers  
 Ride their [C] father's magic carpets made of [G] steel.  
 [Dm] And mothers with their babes asleep, go [Am] rockin' to the gentle beat  
 And the [C] rhythm of the [C7] rails is all they [F] feel.

Chorus

[F] Night-time on The [C] City of New [F] Orleans,  
 [Dm] Changing cars in [Bb] Memphis, Tennes-[F]-see. [C]  
 [F] Half way home, [C] we'll be there by [Dm] morning  
 Through the [Bb] Mississippi darkness [C] rolling down to the [F] sea.



[Dm] All the towns and people seem to [Am] fade into a bad dream  
 And the [C] steel rails still ain't heard the [G] news.  
 The con-[Dm]-ductor sings his song again, the [Am] passengers will please refrain  
 [C] This train has got the [C7] disappearing railroad [F] blues.



[Bb] Good night [C] America how [F] are you?  
 [Dm] Say don't you know me [Bb] I'm your native [F] son [C]  
 I'm the [F] train they call The [C] City of New [F] Orleans, [Dm]  
 I'll be [Eb] gone five hundred [C] miles when the day is [F] done. [C]

[Bb] Good night [C] America how [F] are you?  
 [Dm] Say don't you know me [Bb] I'm your native [F] son [C]  
 I'm the [F] train they call The [C] City of New [F] Orleans, [Dm]  
 I'll be [Eb] gone five hundred [C] miles when the day is [F] done. [C]  
 I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred [C] miles when the day is [F] done. [Bb] [C]