

**LEAD SINGER ONLY ON VERSES**

Harmonica in background throughout song

Intro Count in C//////////|////////| (Ukes +Harmonica)

Verse 1 (LEAD ONLY TO SING)

C G C  
 Ridin on the City of New Orleans,  
 Am F C  
 Illinois Central, Monday mornin rail  
 C G C  
 Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders,  
 Am G C  
 Three con-ductors and twenty five sacks of mail  
 Am Em  
 All a-long the south bound odyssey, the train pulls out at Kankikee  
 G D  
 Rolls along past houses, farms and fields  
 Am  
 Passin trains that have no names  
 Em  
 And freight yards full of old black men  
 G G7 C C7  
 And the graveyards of the rusted auto-mob-iles

Chorus (ALL SING)

F G C  
 Good mornin Am-erica, how are you  
 Am F C (1-2-3 & G single beat)  
 I said don't you know me, I'm your native son  
 C G Am G D  
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans  
 Bb F G C  
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

Verse 2 (LEAD ONLY TO SING)

C G C  
 Dealin cards with the old men in the club car,  
 Am F C  
 A penny a point, there ain't no one keepin score  
 C G C  
 Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle,  
 Am G C  
 I can feel the wheels a-grumblin neath the floor  
 Am  
 And the sons of Pullman porters  
 Em  
 And the sons of engineers  
 G D  
 Ride their fathers magic carpet made of steel  
 Am  
 And the mothers with their babes asleep  
 Em  
 Go rockin to the gentle beat  
 G G7 C C7  
 And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

**Chorus (ALL SING)**

F G C  
 Good mornin Am-erica, how are you  
 Am F C (1-2-3 & G single beat)  
 I said don't you know me, I'm your native son  
 C G Am G D  
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans  
 Bb F G C C7  
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

**Verse 3 (LEAD ONLY TO SING)**

C G C  
 Night time on the City of New Orleans  
 Am F C  
 Changin cars at Memphis, Tenness-ee  
 C G C  
 Halfway home we'll be there by mornin  
 Am G C  
 Through the Mississippi darkness rollin down to the sea  
 Am  
 but all the towns and people seem  
 Em  
 To fade into a bad dream  
 G D  
 And the steel rails still ain't heard the news  
 Am  
 The conductor sings his songs again,  
 Em  
 The passengers will please refrain  
 G G7 C  
 This train has got the disapp-earin railroad blues

**Chorus (ALL SING)**

F G C  
 Good mornin Am-erica, how are you  
 Am F C (1-2-3 & G single beat)  
 I said don't you know me, I'm your native son  
 C G Am G D  
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans  
 Bb F G C C7  
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

**Repeat Chorus****SLOW DOWN**

Bb F G C stop  
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done