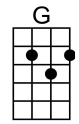
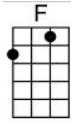
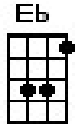
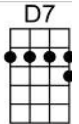
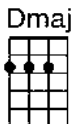
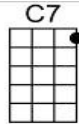
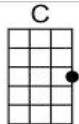
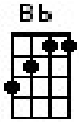
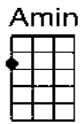


City of New Orleans (C)



Lead

Singer

Ukes

Intro: I'll be [Eb] gone five hundred [G7] miles when the day is [C] done
 [C] Riding on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans
 [Am] Illinois Central [F] Monday morning [C] rail
 [C] Fifteen cars and [G] fifteen restless [C] riders
 [Am] Three conductors and [G] twenty five sacks of [C] mail
 All a[Am]long the south bound odyssey the [Em] train pulls out of Kankakee
 [G] Rolls along past houses farms and [D] fields
 [Am] Passing trains that have no name [Em] freight yards full of old black men
 And the [G] graveyards of [G7] rusted automo[C]biles [C7]

Chorus: [F] Good morning A[G]merica how [C] are you
 Say [Am] don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]-**STOP**
 I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [D7]
 I'll be [Eb] gone five [F] hundred [G7] miles when the day is [C] done
 Dealing [C] card games with the [G] old men in the [C] club car
 [Am] Penny a point ain't [F] no-one keeping [C] score
 [C] Pass the paper [G] bag that holds the [C] bottle
 [Am] Feel the wheels [G] rumbling 'neath the [C] floor
 And the [Am] sons of Pullman porters and the [Em] sons of engineers
 Ride their [G] father's magic carpets made of [D] steel
 [Am] Mothers with their babes asleep [Em] rocking to the gentle beat
 And the [G] rhythm of the [G7] rails is all they [C] feel [C7]

Chorus [F] Good morning A[G]merica how [C] are you
 Say [Am] don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]-**STOP**
 I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [D7]
 I'll be [Eb] gone five [F] hundred [G7] miles when the day is [C] done

Ukes

All - Play softly

[C] Night time on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans
 [Am] Changing cars in [F] Memphis Tenne[C]ssee
 [C] Half way home [G] we'll be there by [C] morning
 Through the [Am] Mississippi darkness [G] rolling down to the [C] sea
 But [Am] all the towns and people seem to [Em] fade into a bad dream
 And the [G] steel rail still ain't heard the [D] news
 The con[Am]ductor sings his songs again
 The [Em] passengers will please refrain
 This [G] train got the disa[G7]ppearing railroad [C] blues [C7]

Chorus [F] Good night A[G]merica how [C] are you
 Say [Am] don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]-**STOP**
 I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [D7]
 I'll be [Eb] gone five [F] hundred [G7] miles when the day is [C] done
 I'll be [Eb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done