

# City of New Orleans

Words & Music by Steve Goodman



Rid - in' on\_ the Cit - y of\_ New Or - leans,  
Deal - ing card games with the old men in the Club\_ car.  
Night - time on\_ the Ci - ty of\_ New Or - leans



Il - li - nois\_ Cen - tral Mon - day mor - in' rail.\_  
A pen - ny\_ a point - ain't no - one keep - in score.\_  
Chang - ing\_ cars Mem - phis Ten - nes - see.\_



Fif - teen cars\_ and fif - teen rest - les rid - ers,  
Won't you pass\_ the pa - per bag that keeps the bot - tle.  
Half was home\_ and we'll\_ be there\_ by morn - ing,



three con - duc - tors and twen - ty - five sacks of mail;\_  
Feel the wheels\_ rum - lin' 'neath the floor.\_  
Through the Mis - sissippi rol - ling down to the sea.\_



All a - long the south - bound Od - ys - sey, the train pulls out of Kan  
And the sons of Pull - man port - ters and the sons of en\_  
But all the towns and\_ pe - ople seem to\_ fade in - to a bad

2 F#m F#m A E

21 ka - kee \_ and rolls a - long\_ the hous - es, farms\_ and fields.\_  
 \_ gin - eers\_ ride their fa - thers\_ ma - gic car - pet made of steel.\_  
 dream And the\_ steel rail ain't heard the bad news.\_

E Bm Bm F#m

25 Pass - in' towns\_ that have no name\_ and freight - yards full of old.  
 And moth - ers\_ with their babes a - sleep are rock - ing to the.  
 The con - duc - tor sings his song a - gain, pass - sen - gers will please

F#m A A<sup>7</sup> D

29 \_ black men\_ and the grave - yards\_ of the rust - ed au - to - mo - biles.\_  
 \_ gen - tle beat and the rythm\_ of the rails is all\_ they feel.\_  
 \_ re - frain\_ This train's got the\_ dis - appear - ing\_ rail - road blues.\_

Em F#m G A<sup>7</sup> D

33 Good morn - ing Am - er - i - ca\_ how are\_ you?

Bm G D

37 Say, don't you know\_ me I'm your na - tive son.

A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>9</sup> D A Bm Bm<sup>7</sup>

41 I'm the train they call the ci - ty of\_ New Or - leans,

E<sup>7</sup> F G A<sup>9</sup> D

45 I'll be gone\_ five hund - red miles\_ when the day\_ is done.