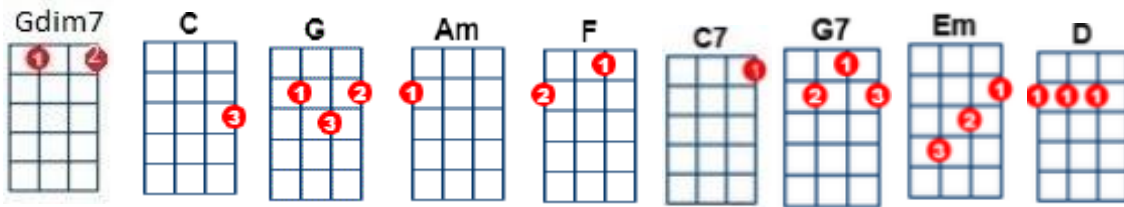


City of New Orleans

Willie Nelson



Play and sing louder on the Choruses

Intro:- [C] [C] [C] [C] Strum Du du Du du

[C] Riding on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans [C]
[Am] Illinois Central [F] Monday morning [C] rail [G]
[C] Fifteen cars and [G] fifteen restless [Am] riders [Am]
[F] Three conductors and [G] twenty-five sacks of [C] mail [C]3+1

All a-[Am]long the southbound odyssey the [Em] train pulls out at Kankakee
[G] Rolls along past houses, farms and [D] fields [D]
[Am] Passin' trains that have no names, [Em] freight yards full of old black men
And the [G] graveyards of the [G7] rusted automo[C]biles [C7]

4Strong D. Strokes

[F] • Good morning [G] America how [C] are ya [C]
[Am] Don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]1+3
I..I'm the [C] train they call The [G] City of New [C] Orleans, [Am]2+2
I'll be [Gdim] gone five hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done. [G]

[C] Dealin' cards with the [G] old men in the [C] club car [C]
[Am] Penny a point ain't [F] no one keepin' [C] score. [G]
[C] Pass the paper [G] bag that holds the [Am] bottle [Am]
[F] Feel the wheels [G] rumblin' 'neath the [C] floor [C]3+1

And the [Am] sons of pullman porters and the [Em] sons of engineers
Ride their [G] father's magic carpet made of [D] steel [D]
[Am] Mothers with their babes asleep, are [Em] rockin' to the gentle beat
And the [G] rhythm of the [G7] rails is all they [C] feel . [C7]

4Strong D. Strokes

[F] • Good morning [G] America how [C] are ya [C]
 [Am] Don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]1+3
 I..I'm the [C] train they call The [G] City of New [C] Orleans, [Am]2+2
 I'll be [Gdim] gone five hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done. [G]

Play+ [C] Night-time on The [G] City of New [C] Orleans [C]
Sing [Am] Changing cars in [F] Memphis, Tennes-[C]see. [G]
Quieter [C] Half way home, [G] we'll be there in the [Am] morning [Am]3+1
 Through the [F] Mississippi darkness [G] rolling down to the [C] sea [C]3+1

Build up to normal volume again

And [Am] all the towns and people seem to [Em] fade into a bad dream
 And the [G] old steel rails still ain't heard the [D] news [D]3+1
 The con-[Am]-ductor sings his song again, the [Em] passengers will please refrain
 This [G] trains got the disa-[G7]ppearing railroad [C] blues. [C7]

4Strong D. Strokes

LOUDER

[F] • Good morning [G] America how [C] are ya [C]
 [Am] Don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]1+3
 I..I'm the [C] train they call The [G] City of New [C] Orleans, [Am]2+2
 I'll be [Gdim] gone five hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done. [G] [F] [G] C/