

City of New Orleans

written by Steve Goodman
and performed by Arlo Guthrie



G Riding on the City of New Orleans

Em Illinois Central Monday morning rail

G Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders

Em Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail

Em All along the south bound odyssey, the train pulls out of Kenkakee

D Rolls along past houses farms and fields

Em Passing trains that have no name, freight yards of old black men

And graveyards of rusted automobiles.

C Good morning America, how are you?

Em Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son

G I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans

I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

G Dealing card games with the old men in the club car

Em Penny a point ain't no one keeping score

G Pass the paper bag but hold the bottle

Em Feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor

Em And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers

D Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel

Em Mother with her babes asleep rocking to the gentle beat

And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

C Good morning America, how are you?

Em Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son

G I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans

I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

D Nighttime on the City of New Orleans

Em Changing cars in Memphis Tennessee

G Halfway home we'll be there by morning

through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea

But all the towns and people seem to fade into a dark dream

And the steel rail still ain't heard the news

Em The conductor sings his songs again, the passengers will please refrain

This train got the disappearing railroad blues

C Good night America, how are you?

Em Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son

G I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans

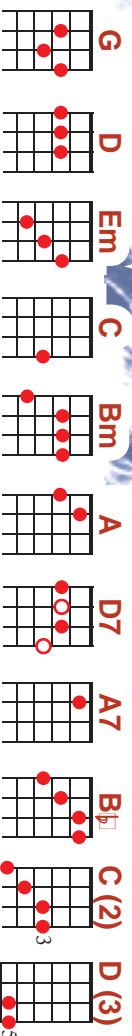
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Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz originally from August 2005 and now a Greatest Hit!