## City Of New Orleans Arlo Guthrie

Hear this song at: <a href="http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=piUWIqWSthA">http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=piUWIqWSthA</a> (play along with capo at 1<sup>st</sup> fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

[F] Riding on the [C] City of New [F] Orleans

[Dm] Illinois Central [Bb] Monday morning [F] rail

[F] Fifteen cars and [C] fifteen restless [F] riders

[Dm] Three conductors and [C] twenty five sacks of [F] mail

All a[Dm]long the south bound odyssey the [Am] train pulls out of Kenkakee

[C] Rolls along past houses farms and [G] fields

[Dm] Passing trains that have no name [Am] freight yards full of old black men

And the [C] graveyards of [C7] rusted automo[F]biles

**Chorus**: [Bb] Good morning A[C]merica how [F] are you

Say [Dm] don't you know me [Bb] I'm your native [F] son

[C] I'm the [F] train they call the [C] City of New [Dm] Orleans [G7]

I'll be [Cm] gone five [Gm] hundred [C] miles when the day is [F] done

[F] Dealing card games with the [C] old men in the [F] club car

[Dm] Penny a point ain't [Bb] no-one keeping [F] score

[F] Pass the paper [C] bag that holds the [F] bottle

[Dm] Feel the wheels [C] rumbling 'neath the [F] floor

And the [Dm] sons of Pullman porters and the [Am] sons of engineers

Ride their [C] father's magic carpets made of [G] steel

[Dm] Mothers with their babes asleep [Am] rocking to the gentle beat

And the [C] rhythm of the [C7] rails is all they [F] feel

**Chorus** 

[F] Night time on the [C] City of New [F] Orleans

[Dm] Changing cars in [Bb] Memphis Tenne[F]ssee

[F] Half way home [C] we'll be there by [F] morning

Through the [Dm] Mississippi darkness [C] rolling down to the [F] sea

But [Dm] all the towns and people seem to [Am] fade into a bad dream

And the [C] steel rail still ain't heard the [G] news

The con[Dm]ductor sings his songs again

The [Am] passengers will please refrain

This [C] train got the disa[C7]ppearing railroad [F] blues

[Bb] Good night A[C]merica how [F] are you

Say [Dm] don't you know me [Bb] I'm your native [F] son

[C] I'm the [F] train they call the [C] City of New [Dm] Orleans [G7]

I'll be [Cm] gone five [Gm] hundred [C] miles when the day is [F] done

I'll be [Cm] gone five [Gm] hundred [C] miles when the day is [F] done