

*Recorded by ARLO GUTHRIE on REPRISE Records*

## CITY OF NEW ORLEANS

*Words and Music by  
STEVE GOODMAN*

Moderately bright country tempo

1. Rid-in' on \_\_\_\_\_ the Cit-y of \_\_\_\_\_ New Or - - leans,  
 Il - li - nois\_Cen - - tral Mon - day morn - - in' rail..  
 Fif-teen cars - - and fif - - teen rest - less rid -

G  
 ooo  
 ers,  
 three con - due - tors  
 and twen - ty-five sacks of mail;-

G  
 ooo  
 Em  
 ooo  
 D  
 o  
 All a - long the south - bound

Bm  
 ooo  
 Od - ys - sey, — the train pulls out of Kan - ka - kee — and

D  
 o  
 A  
 o  
 rolls a-long — the hous - es, farms — and fields.

Em



Pass-in' towns — that have — no name — and

Bm



D



freight - yards — full of old — black men, — and the grave - yards — of the.

D7



G



Am



Bm



rust - ed au - to - mo - biles.

C



D7



G



1. Good morn - ing A - mer - i - ca, — how are — you?

Say }

2. Good morn - ing A - mer - i - ca, — how are — you?

Said }

3. Good night, A - - mer - i - ca — how are — you?

Said }



B<sub>b</sub>

C

D

D9

I'll be gone \_\_\_\_ five hun - dred miles \_\_\_\_ when the day \_\_\_\_ is

G

done.

2. Dealin' card games with the old men in the club car,  
Penny a point ain't no one keepin' score.  
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle;  
Feel the wheels grumblin' 'neath the floor;  
And the sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers  
Ride their father's magic carpet made of steel.  
Mothers with their babes asleep are rockin' to the gentle beat  
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.
3. Night time on the City of New Orleans,  
Changin' cars in Memphis, Tennessee;  
Halfway home, we'll be there by mornin',  
Thru the Mississippi darkness rollin' down to the sea.  
But all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream,  
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news;  
The conductor sings his songs again;  
The passengers will please refrain,  
This train's got the disappearin' railroad blues.