

# Johnny Cash - City Of New Orleans

Tom: **F**

here are the bar chords (i think, i am still learning)if  
you don't feel like messing  
a capo:

**Bb** **F** **Bb**  
Riding on the City of New Orleans

**Gm** **Eb** **Bb**  
Illinois Central Monday morning rail

**Bb** **F** **Bb**  
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders

**Gm** **F** **Bb**  
Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.

**Gm** **Dm**  
All along the south bound odyssey, the train pulls out of  
Kengkakee

**F** **C**  
Rolls along past houses farms and fields

**Gm** **Dm**  
Passing trains that have no name, freight yards of old black  
men

**F** **F7** **Bb**  
And graveyards of rusted automobiles.

Chorus:

**Eb** **F** **Bb**  
Good morning America, how are you?

**Gm** **Eb** **Bb**  
Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.

**Bb** **F** **Gm** **G7**  
I'm a train they call the City of New Orleans

**Eb** **F** **Bb**  
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

Verse:

**Bb** **F** **Bb**  
Dealing card games with the old men in the club car

**Gm** **Eb** **Bb**  
Penny a point ain't noone keeping score

**Bb** **F** **Bb**  
Pass the paper bag but hold the bottle

**Gm** **F** **Bb**  
Feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor

**Gm** **Dm**  
And the sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers

**F** **C**  
Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel

**Gm** **Dm**  
Mother with her babes asleep, rocking to the gentle beat

**F** **F7** **Bb**  
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.

::Chorus::

**Bb** **F** **Bb**  
Nighttime on the City of New Orleans

**Gm** **Eb** **Bb**  
Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee  
**Bb** **F** **Bb**  
Half way home we'll be there by morning

**Gm** **F** **Bb**  
through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea.

**Gm** **Dm**  
and all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream

**F** **C**  
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news

**Gm** **Dm**  
The conductor sings his songs again, the passagers will please  
refrain

**F** **F7** **Bb**  
This train got the disappearing railroad blues.

Chorus:

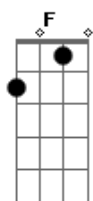
**Eb** **F** **Bb**  
Good night America, How are you?

**Gm** **Eb** **Bb**  
Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.

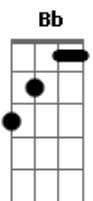
**Bb** **F** **Gm** **G7**  
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans

**Eb** **F** **Bb**  
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

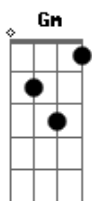
## Acordes



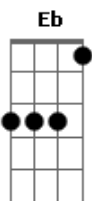
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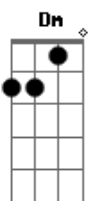
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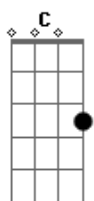
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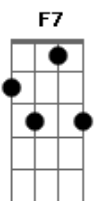
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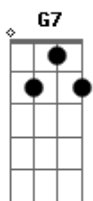
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