

City of New Orleans (Fingerstyle) - Steve Goodman (4/4 - Capo 2nd Fret)

Verse:

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G D G G

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |

e|-----|-----|-----|-----|

B|-3-3-3---3-|-3-3---3-1-1-|---0-----0-----|-----|

G|-0-----|-----|-----0-----0-|-----0-----0-|

D|---0-----0-|-----0---0---|-----0-----0---|---0-----0---|

A|-----|-----|-----|-----|

E|-3-----3---|-2-----2-----|-3-----3-----|-3-----2-----|

Riding on the City of New Orleans

Em C G D

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |

e|-----|-----|-----|-----|

B|-0-0---0-----|-1-----3---3-|-----3---|-----3---|

G|-----0---|-----|-----0-----|-----2---2-----|

D|---2-----2-|---2-----2---|---0-----0-|---0-----0-|

A|-----|-----3---3-|-----|-----|

E|-0-----0---|-----|-----3---3---|-2-----2-----|

Illinois Central Monday morning rail

G D G G

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |

e|-----|-----|-----|-----|

B|-3-3-3---3-|-3-3---3-1-1-|---0-----0-----|-----|

G|-0-----|-----|-----0-----0-|-----0-----0-|

D|---0-----0-|-----0---0---|-----0-----0---|---0-----0---|

A|-----|-----|-----|-----|

E|-3-----3---|-2-----2-----|-3-----3-----|-3-----2-----|

Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders

Em D G G

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |

e|-----|-----|-----|-----|

B|-0-0---0-----|-3-3-3-3---|-----0-----|-----0-0-|

G|-----0---|-----|-----0-----0-|-----0-----|

D|---2-----2-|-----0---4-|---0-----0---|---0-----0---|

A|-----|-----|-----|-----|

E|-0-----0---|-2-----2---|-3-----3-----|-3-----3-----|

Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail

Em Bm

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    | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
e|-----|-----|-----|-----|
B|-0-0-0---0-|-0-0-0---|-----|-----|
G|-----|-----|-4-4-4---2-|-4-4-4---|
D|---2-----2-|---2-----2-|---4---4---|---4-----4-|
A|-----|-----|-2---2-----|-2-----2---|
E|-0-----0---|-0-----0---|-----|-----|
All along the southbound odyssey
    the train pulls out at Kankakee
    
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D A

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    | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
e|-----|-----0-|-0-----|-----0-|
B|-3-3-3---3-|-3-3-3---|-2-----2-----|-2-----2-----|
G|-----|-----|-2-----2-----|-2-----2-----|
D|---0-----0-|---0-----0-|---2-----2-----|-2-----2-----|
A|-----|-----|-0-----0-----|-0-----0-----|
E|-2-----2---|-2-----2---|-----|-----|
And rolls along past houses, farms and fields
    
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335

Em Bm

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    | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
e|-----|-----|-----|-----|
B|-0-0-0---0-|-0-0-0---|-----|-----|
G|-----|-----|-4-4-4---2-|-4-4-4---|
D|---2-----2-|---2-----2-|---4---4---|---4-----4-|
A|-----|-----|-2---2-----|-2-----2---|
E|-0-----0---|-0-----0---|-----|-----|
Passin' trains that have no names
    and freight yards full of old black men
    
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D C G

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    | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
e|-----|-----|-----|-----|
B|-3---3-----0-|-1-1-1-0-----|-----0---|-----0---|
G|-----2---|-----2-0-|-----0-----|-----0-----|
D|---0-----0---|---2-----2---|---0-----0-|---0-----0-|
A|-----|-----|-3---3-----|-----|-----|
E|-2-----2---|-----|-----|-3-----3-----|-3-----3-----|
And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles
    
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Chorus:

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C D G

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    | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
e|-3-3---3---|-2-2-2---0---|-----|-----|
B|-1-1---1---|-3-3-3---3---|-3-----0---|-----0-|
G|-----|---2-----2-|-0-0-----|-----0--0-|
D|---2-----2-|-0-----0-----|---0-----0-|---0-----0-|
A|-3---3-----|-----|-----|-----|
E|-----|-----|3---3-----|3-----3---|
    Good morning America          how are you?
    
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Em C G D

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    | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
e|-----|0-0-0-----|-----|-----|
B|-0-0-0-----|-1-1-1---3---|-3-----3---|---3---1-|
G|-0-0-0---0---|-----|0---0-----|---2---2-|
D|---2-----2-|---2-----2-|---0-----0-|---0---0-|
A|-----|3-----3-----|-----|-----|
E|-0-----0---|-----|3-----3-----|-2---2---|
    See, don't you know me I'm your native son
    
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G D Em A

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    | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
e|-----|-----0---|-----|-----|
B|-0---0---0---|-3---3-3-----|-0-----0---|-----2---|
G|-0---0---0---|-2---2-2-----|-----0-----|---2-----|
D|---0-----0-|---0-----0-|---2-----2-|---2-----2-|
A|-----|-----|-----|0---0-----|
E|-3-----3---|-2-----2-----|-0-----0-----|-----|
    I'm the train they call The City of New Orleans
    
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F C D G

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    | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
e|-1-1-0-0-|-2-----|-----|
B|-1-1-1-1-|-3-3-3-3-1-0-|-----0---|
G|-----|2-----|-----0-----|
D|---3---2-|---0-----0-|---0-----0-|
A|-----3---|-----|-----|
E|-1-----|-2-----2-----|-3-----3-----|
    And I'll be gone five hundred
    miles when the day is done
    
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Lyrics & Chords: (4/4 - Capo 2nd Fret)

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Verse:

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G                    D                    G                    '  
Riding on the City of New Orleans  
Em                    C                    G                    D  
Illinois Central Monday morning rail  
G                    D                    G                    '  
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders  
Em                    D                    G                    '  
Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail  
  
Em                    '  
All along the southbound odyssey the train pulls out at Kankakee  
D                    '  
And rolls along past houses, farms and fields  
Em                    '  
Passin' trains that have no names and freight yards full of old black men  
D                    C                    G                    '  
And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles

Chorus:

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C                    D                    G                    '  
Good morning America how are you?  
Em                    C                    G                    D  
See, don't you know me I'm your native son  
G                    D                    Em                    A  
I'm the train they call The City of New Orleans  
[ F                    C ] D                    G  
And I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

Verse:

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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 rumblin' 'neath the floor  
  
And the sons of pullman porters and the sons of engineers  
Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel  
Mothers with their babes asleep are rockin' to the gentle beat  
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

Chorus:

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Good morning America how are you?  
See, don't you know me I'm your native son  
I'm the train they call The City of New Orleans  
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

Verse:

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Nighttime on The City of New Orleans  
Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee  
Half way 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 bad dream  
And the steel rails still ain't heard the news  
The conductor sings his song again, the passengers will please refrain  
This train's got the disappearing railroad blues

Chorus:

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Good morning America how are you?  
See, don't you know me I'm your native son  
I'm the train they call The City of New Orleans  
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

This fingerstyle version of the song is arranged by Helmut Bickel. Visit his [YouTube Channel](#) for free lessons and tab.

Lesson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RJvBPCVGTAU>