

The City Of New Orleans John Denver

NOTE: This is John Denver s version of this classic american song most known by Arlo Guthrie.

The lyrics are slightly different than Arlos version. However, I prefer these ones.

Also you can watch Fretkillr s cover of this on Youtube to help you playin. He s the one I ve seen on youtube playin with these same chords and lyrics. By the way, this is the only tab I ve seen on the web with these chords (that I think better) so I decided to send it.

[Intro]

D **A** **D**
Ridin on the City of New Orleans
Bm **G** **D**
Illinois Central Monday mornin rail
D **A** **D**
There s 15 cars, and 15 restless riders
Bm **A** **D**
3 conductors and 25 sacks of mail

Bm **F#m**
All along a southbound oddyssey, and the train pulls out of Kankakee
A **E**
And rolls along past the houses, farms and fields
Bm **F#m**
Passin towns that have no name, and freightyards full of old grey men
A **A7** **D**
The graveyards of the rusted automobiles

[Chorus]

G **A7** **D**
Singin good mornin America, how are you?
 Bm **G** **D** **A7**
Sayin don t you know me?, I m your native son
 D **A** **Bm-Bm7-E7**
I m the train they call the City of New Orleans
 C **G** **A** **D**
I ll be gone 500 miles when the day is done.

[Verse]

D **A** **D**
I was playin cards with the old men in the club car.

Bm **G** **D**
Penny a point, ain't no one keepin score

D **A** **D**
Pass the paper bag that holds that bottle.

Bm **A** **D**
I can hear the wheels rumblin thru the floor.

Bm **F#m**
And the sons of Pullman Porters, and the sons of engineers

A **E**
Ride their father's magic carpet made of steel

Bm **F#m**
And their days are full of restless, and their dreams are full of memories

A **A7** **D**
And the echos of the freight train whistle's clear

[Chorus]

G **A7** **D**
Singin' good mornin' America, how are you?

Bm **G** **D** **A7**
Sayin' don't you know me?, I'm your native son

D **A** **Bm-Bm7-E7**
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans

C **G** **A** **D**
I'll be gone 500 miles when the day is done.

[Verse]

D **A** **D**
And its twilight on the City of New Orleans.

Bm **G** **D**
Talk about your pocket full of friends

D **A** **D**
Half way home, and we'll be there by mornin'

Bm **A** **D**
With no tomorrow waitin' 'round the bend

[Chorus]

G **A7** **D**
Good night America, how are you?

Bm **G** **D** **A7**
Sayin' don't you know me?, I'm your native son

D **A** **Bm-Bm7-E7**
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans

C G A D
I ll be gone 500 miles when the day is done.

G A7 D
Singin good mornin America, how are you?
Bm G D A7
Sayin don t you know me?, I m your native son
D A Bm-Bm7-E7
I m the train they call the City of New Orleans
C G A D
I ll be gone 500 miles when the day is done.

Tabbed by ear by Migue, with the help of Fretkillr s video ;)