

# City of New Orleans - Clawhammer banjo

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## Introduction

G

The introduction consists of a single measure of music in 4/4 time. The bass line (5th and 6th strings) features a steady eighth-note pattern: 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0. The treble line (1st, 2nd, and 3rd strings) has a similar eighth-note pattern: 0, 1, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0. There are four 'Po' (pull-off) markings above the treble line, each occurring on the second, fourth, sixth, and eighth eighth notes.

## Verse

G D D7 G G Em

5

Rid - in' on thCit - y of NevOr - leans Il - li - nois Cent - tral

The first line of the verse (lines 5-10) contains six measures. The bass line continues with eighth notes: 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0. The treble line has eighth notes: 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0. The lyrics are: "Rid - in' on thCit - y of NevOr - leans Il - li - nois Cent - tral".

C G G D D7

10

Mon - daty morn - in' rail \_\_\_\_\_ Fif - teen cars and fif - teen rest - less

The second line of the verse (lines 10-15) contains six measures. The bass line continues with eighth notes: 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0. The treble line has eighth notes: 0, 2, 2, 1, 0, 0, 0, 0. The lyrics are: "Mon - daty morn - in' rail \_\_\_\_\_ Fif - teen cars and fif - teen rest - less".

G G Em D G

15

rid - ers \_\_\_\_\_ three con - duct - tors antwen-ty-five sacks of mail \_\_\_\_\_

The third line of the verse (lines 15-20) contains six measures. The bass line continues with eighth notes: 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0. The treble line has eighth notes: 1, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0. The lyrics are: "rid - ers \_\_\_\_\_ three con - duct - tors antwen-ty-five sacks of mail \_\_\_\_\_".

G Em Em Bm Bm

20

All a - long the south - boundod - ys - sey, thtrains pulls out of Kan - ka - kee and

The fourth line of the verse (lines 20-25) contains six measures. The bass line continues with eighth notes: 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0. The treble line has eighth notes: 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0. The lyrics are: "All a - long the south - boundod - ys - sey, thtrains pulls out of Kan - ka - kee and".

D D A A Em

25

rolls a - long the hous - es, farms and fields \_\_\_\_\_ Pass - in' towns that

The fifth line of the verse (lines 25-30) contains six measures. The bass line continues with eighth notes: 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0. The treble line has eighth notes: 3, 3, 3, 3, 3, 3, 2, 2. The lyrics are: "rolls a - long the hous - es, farms and fields \_\_\_\_\_ Pass - in' towns that".

Em Bm Bm D D7

30

have no name anfreight - yards full of old black men and thgrave - yards of thrust - ed au - to - mo -

The sixth line of the verse (lines 30-35) contains six measures. The bass line continues with eighth notes: 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0. The treble line has eighth notes: 4, 5, 5, 4, 4, 3, 4, 3. The lyrics are: "have no name anfreight - yards full of old black men and thgrave - yards of thrust - ed au - to - mo -".

35

G G Am Bm Chorus C D G

biles \_\_\_\_\_ Good morn - in' A mer - i - ca, how are you? \_\_\_\_\_

40

G Em C G D D7

Say don't you know me, I'm your nat - ive son \_\_\_\_\_ I'm \_\_\_\_\_ the

45

G D Em Em7 A Bb C

train they call the Ci - ty of New Or - leans \_\_\_\_\_ I'll be gone five hund - red

50

D D9 G G G G G

miles when the day is gone \_\_\_\_\_

55

4-6Bb C D D9 G G G G G

gone five hund - remiles when the day is gone \_\_\_\_\_

60

Riding on the City Of New Orleans  
 Illinois Central, Monday morning rail  
 Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders  
 Three Conductors; twenty-five sacks of mail  
 All along the southbound odyssey - the train pulls out of Kankakee  
 And rolls along past houses, farms, and fields  
 Passing trains that have no name, and freight yards full of old black men  
 And the graveyards of the rusted automobile

Good morning, America, how are you?  
 Say, 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

Dealing card games with the old man in the Club Car  
 Penny a point - ain't no one keeping score  
 As the paper bag that holds the bottle  
 Feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor  
 And the sons of Pullman Porters, and the sons of Engineers  
 Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel

And, mothers with their babes asleep rocking to the gentle beat  
 And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

Good morning, America, how are you?  
 Say, 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

Night time on the City Of New Orleans  
 Changing cars in Memphis Tennessee  
 Halfway 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 rail still ain't heard the news  
 The conductor sings his songs again - the passengers will please refrain  
 This train got the disappearing railroad blues

Good night, America, how are you?  
 Say, 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