

# City of New Orleans - Bluegrass banjo

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## Introduction

G

Introduction banjo tablature for the G chord. The piece is in 4/4 time. The first four measures contain a descending eighth-note scale: D4 (open), C4 (open), B3 (open), A3 (open), G3 (open), F3 (open), E3 (open), D3 (open). The next four measures contain an ascending eighth-note scale: D3 (open), E3 (open), F3 (open), G3 (open), A3 (open), B3 (open), C4 (open), D4 (open). The final four measures contain a descending eighth-note scale: D4 (open), C4 (open), B3 (open), A3 (open), G3 (open), F3 (open), E3 (open), D3 (open).

## Verse

G

Verse banjo tablature line 1. Chords: G, D, D7, G, G. The first four measures contain a descending eighth-note scale: D4 (open), C4 (open), B3 (open), A3 (open), G3 (open), F3 (open), E3 (open), D3 (open). The next four measures contain an ascending eighth-note scale: D3 (open), E3 (open), F3 (open), G3 (open), A3 (open), B3 (open), C4 (open), D4 (open). The final four measures contain a descending eighth-note scale: D4 (open), C4 (open), B3 (open), A3 (open), G3 (open), F3 (open), E3 (open), D3 (open).

Rid - in' on the Cit - y of New Or - leans

Em

C

Verse banjo tablature line 2. Chords: Em, C, G, G. The first four measures contain a descending eighth-note scale: D4 (open), C4 (open), B3 (open), A3 (open), G3 (open), F3 (open), E3 (open), D3 (open). The next four measures contain an ascending eighth-note scale: D3 (open), E3 (open), F3 (open), G3 (open), A3 (open), B3 (open), C4 (open), D4 (open). The final four measures contain a descending eighth-note scale: D4 (open), C4 (open), B3 (open), A3 (open), G3 (open), F3 (open), E3 (open), D3 (open).

Il - li - nois Cent - ral Mon - daty morn - in' rail

G

D

Verse banjo tablature line 3. Chords: G, D, D7, G, G. The first four measures contain a descending eighth-note scale: D4 (open), C4 (open), B3 (open), A3 (open), G3 (open), F3 (open), E3 (open), D3 (open). The next four measures contain an ascending eighth-note scale: D3 (open), E3 (open), F3 (open), G3 (open), A3 (open), B3 (open), C4 (open), D4 (open). The final four measures contain a descending eighth-note scale: D4 (open), C4 (open), B3 (open), A3 (open), G3 (open), F3 (open), E3 (open), D3 (open).

Fif - teen cars and fif - teen rest - less rid - ers three con -

Em

D

Verse banjo tablature line 4. Chords: Em, D, G, G, Em. The first four measures contain a descending eighth-note scale: D4 (open), C4 (open), B3 (open), A3 (open), G3 (open), F3 (open), E3 (open), D3 (open). The next four measures contain an ascending eighth-note scale: D3 (open), E3 (open), F3 (open), G3 (open), A3 (open), B3 (open), C4 (open), D4 (open). The final four measures contain a descending eighth-note scale: D4 (open), C4 (open), B3 (open), A3 (open), G3 (open), F3 (open), E3 (open), D3 (open).

duct - tors artwen-ty-five sacks of mail All a - long the south - bound

Em

Bm

Bm

D

Verse banjo tablature line 5. Chords: Em, Bm, Bm, D. The first four measures contain a descending eighth-note scale: D4 (open), C4 (open), B3 (open), A3 (open), G3 (open), F3 (open), E3 (open), D3 (open). The next four measures contain an ascending eighth-note scale: D3 (open), E3 (open), F3 (open), G3 (open), A3 (open), B3 (open), C4 (open), D4 (open). The final four measures contain a descending eighth-note scale: D4 (open), C4 (open), B3 (open), A3 (open), G3 (open), F3 (open), E3 (open), D3 (open).

od - ys - sey, the trains pulls out of Kan - ka - kee and rolls a - long the

D

A

A

Em

Em

Verse banjo tablature line 6. Chords: D, A, A, Em, Em. The first four measures contain a descending eighth-note scale: D4 (open), C4 (open), B3 (open), A3 (open), G3 (open), F3 (open), E3 (open), D3 (open). The next four measures contain an ascending eighth-note scale: D3 (open), E3 (open), F3 (open), G3 (open), A3 (open), B3 (open), C4 (open), D4 (open). The final four measures contain a descending eighth-note scale: D4 (open), C4 (open), B3 (open), A3 (open), G3 (open), F3 (open), E3 (open), D3 (open).

hous - es, farms and fields Pass - in' towns that have no name and

31

Bm Bm D D7 G

freight - yards full of old black men and the grave - yards of thrust - ed au - to - ibles

36

G Am Bm C D G G

Chorus

Good morn - in' mer - i - ca, how are you? Say

41

Em C G D D7 G

don't you know me, I'm your nat - ive son I'm train they call the

46

D Em Em7 A Bb C D D9

Ci - ty of New Or - leans I'll be gone five hund - red miles when the day is

51

G G G G C

gone gone five hund - red

56

D D9 G G G G

miles when the day is gone

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