

THE WABASH CANNONBALL

G C
From the Great Atlantic Ocean to the wide Pacific shore
D G
From the queen of flowing mountains, to the south belle by the door
C
She's mighty tall and handsome and she's known quite well by all
D G
She's the modern combination called the Wabash Cannonball

C
Listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar
D G
As she glides along the woodlands, through the hills and by the shore
C
Hear the mighty rush of the engine; hear the lonesome hobos call
D G
We're traveling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball

C
She came down from Birmingham one cold December day
D G
As she stood in the roundhouse, you could hear all the people say
C
There's a gal from Tennessee, she's long and she's tall
D G
She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannonball

C
The Eastern states are dandy, so the Western people say
D G
From New York to St. Louis and Chicago, by the way
C
From the hills of Minnesota where the sparkling waters fall
D G
No chances can be taken on the Wabash Cannonball

C
Here's to Daddy Claxton; may his name forever stand
D G
And always be remembered through the courts throughout the land
C
His earthly race is over; now the curtains 'round him fall
D G
We'll carry him home to victory on the Wabash Cannonball