

WABASH CANNONBALL

G From the great Atlantic ocean to the wide Pacific shore
D7 From the green New Hampshire mountains to the southland's cajun lore **G**
She's mighty tall and handsome and loved by one and all **C**
D7 She's the combination called the Wabash Cannonball **G**

Chorus:

C Oh listen to the jingle the rumble and the roar
D7 As she glides along the woodlands through the hills and by the shore **G**
Hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear that lonesome hobo's call **C**
D7 We're traveling through the jungles on the Wabash Cannonball **G**

Your eastern states are dandies so the people always say
From New York to St. Louis and Chicago by the way
Through the hills of Minnesota where the rippling waters fall
No changes can be taken on the Wabash Cannonball

Chorus

Here's to Daddy Klaxton may his name forever stand
And always be remembered through the courts of Alabam'
His earthly race is over, the curtains 'round him fall
We'll carry him on to Glory on the Wabash Cannonball

Chorus

She pulled in to the station one cold December day
As she rolled up to the platform you could hear all the people say
There's a gal from Tennessee; she's long and she's tall
She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannonball

Chorus