

Wabash Cannonball

Wabash Cannonball
Traditional

C
From the great Atlantic ocean to the wide Pacific shore.
G
From the queen of the flowing mountains,
C
To the South belles by the shore.
C F
She's long, and tall and handsome, quite well-known by all.
G C
She's the modern combination, called the Wabash Cannonball.

CHORUS:
Listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar
As she glides along the woodlands, through the hills and by the shore.
Hear the mighty rush of the engines, hear the lonesome hobo's call
Riding through the jungles, on the Wabash Cannonball.

Now, the eastern states are dandy, so the western people say.
From New York to St. Louis, and Chicago on the way,
From the hills of Minnesota, where the rippling waters fall,
No chances can be taken, on the Wabash Cannonball.

CHORUS:

Here's to Daddy Claxton, may his name forever stand
And always be remembered, through all parts of the land.
When his earthly race is over, and the curtains around him fall,
We'll carry him home to victory, on the Wabash Cannonball.

CHORUS: