

The Wabash Cannonball

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7 From the great At-lan-tic O-cean to the wide Pa-ci-fic shore from the green and flo-wing moun-tains

12 to the south belt by the shore she's migh-ty tall and hand-some, and known quite

well by all she's the com - bi - na - tion on the Wa-bash Can-non - ball

She came down from Birmingham, one cold December day
as she rolled into the station, you could hear all the people say
there's a girl from Tennessee, she's long and she's tall
she came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannonball

Our the Eastern states are dandy so the people always say
from New York to St. Louis and Chicago by the way
from the hills of Minnesota where the rippling waters fall
no changes can be taken on that Wabash Cannonball

Here's to daddy Claxton, may his name forever stand
and always be remembered 'round the courts of Alabam'
his earthly race is over and the curtains 'round him fall
we'll carry him home to victory on the Wabash Cannonball

Listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar
as she glides along the woodland, through the hills and by the shore
hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear that lonesome hobo squall
you're travelling through the jungles on the Wabash Cannonball