

Wabash Cannonball

Traditional

From the great At-lan - tic o - cean To the wide Pa - cif - ic
(chorus) Lis - ten to the jing - le, The rum - ble and the

4 short, From the queen of flow - ing moun - tains To the
roar, As she glides a - long the wood - land, through the

7 south bells by the shore. She is migh - ty tall and
hills and by the shore. Hear the migh - ty rush of the

10 hand - some and known quite well by all. She's the
en - gine, Hear that lone - some ho - bo squall, You're

13 D7 G
migh - ty com - bin - a - tion of the Wa - bash Can - non - ball.
trav - 'lin' through the jung - le 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 the people say,
"There's a girl from Alabama; She's long and she's tall.
She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannonball."

Here's to Daddy Claxton, may his name forever stand,
And always be remembered in the courts of Alabam.
His earthly race is over, and the curtain 'round him fall,
We'll carry him home to vict'ry on the Wabash Cannonball.