

WABASH CANNONBALL

A D
From the great Atlantic Ocean to the wide Pacific shores
E7 A
From the queen of the flowing mountains to the south belles by the shore
A D
She's mighty tall and handsome and known quite well by all
E7 A
She's a regular combination on the Wabash Cannonball.

► CHORUS:

A D
Listen to the jingle, to the rumble and the roar
E7 A
As she glides along the woodland through the hills and by the shore
A D
Hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear that lonesome hoboies call
E7 A
Ridin' through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball

A D
She came down from Birmingham one cold December day
E7 A
As she rolled into the station you could hear all the people say
A D
Now there's a gal from Tennessee, she's long and she's tall
E7 A
She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannonball ► CHORUS

A D
Our Eastern states are dandy so the people always say
E7 A
From New York to St Louis and Chicago by the way
A D
From the hills of Minnesota where the rippling waters fall
E7 A
No changes can be taken on the Wabash Cannonball ► CHORUS

A D
Here's to Daddy Klaxton may his name forever stand
E7 A
And long to be remembered round the ports of Alabam'
A D
His earthly race is over and the curtains round him fall
E7 A
We'll carry him home to Dixie on the Wabash Cannonball ► CHORUS