

# WABASH CANNONBALL

*From the*  
**G** great Atlantic Ocean to the wide Pacific **C** shore From the  
**D** green ol' Smoky Mountains to the south lands by the **G** shore She's  
**G** mighty tall 'n handsome and she's known quite well by **C** all She's the  
**D** regular combination of the Wabash Cannon- **G** ball

*Chorus:* (same chords as verse)

Now 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 the lonesome hobos squall

You're traveling through the jungles on the Wabash Cannonball

Our eastern states are dandy, so the people always say  
From New York to St Louis with Chicago by the way  
From the hills of Minnesota where the rippling waters fall  
No changes can be taken on the Wabash Cannonball

*Chorus*

Now here's to Daddy Claxton, may his name forever stand  
And always be remembered through the courts throughout the land  
His earthly race is over, now the curtains round him fall  
We'll carry him home to victory on the Wabash Cannonball

*Chorus*