

WABASH CANNONBALL

CHORUS:

G C
Listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar
D G
As she glides along the woodland, through the hills and by the shore
G C
Hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear the lonesome hobo squall
D G
Your travelin through the jungles on the Wabash Cannonball.

G C
From the great Atlantic Ocean to the wide Pacific shore
D G
From the queen of flowing mountains, to the south bell by the shore
D C
she's mighty tall and handsome and known quite well by all
D G
She's the combination, on the Wabash Cannonball.

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

Chorus

G C
Our Eastern states are dandy, so the people always say
D G
From New York to Saint Louis and Chicago by the way
G C
To the hills of Minnesota where the rippling waters fall
D G
No chances will be taken on the Wabash Cannonball.

G C
Here's to daddy Claxton, may his name forever stand
D G
And always be remembered 'round the courts of Alabam
G C
His earthly race is over, and the curtain round him fall
D G
He'll be carried home to victory on the Wabash Cannonball.

Chorus