


# WABASH CANNONBALL

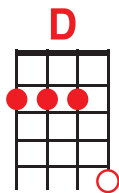
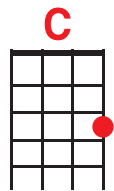
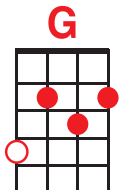


<sup>G</sup> From the great Atlantic Ocean to the wide Pacific shore <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> She climbs a flowery mountains o'er the hills and by the shore <sup>G</sup>  
 She's mighty tall and handsome, she's known quite well by all <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> She's a regular combination, on the Wabash Cannonball <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Well she came down from Birmingham one cold December day <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> As she pulled into the station you could hear all the people say <sup>G</sup>  
 Now there's a gal from Tennessee, she's long and she's tall <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> She came down from Birmingham, on the Wabash Cannonball <sup>G</sup>



## CHORUS

<sup>G</sup> Listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> As she glides along the woodland, over hills and by the shore <sup>G</sup>  
 Hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear the lonesome hobo's call <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> Traveling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball <sup>G</sup>



<sup>G</sup> Oh the Eastern states are dandy, so the Western people say <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> From New York to St. Louis, and Chicago by the way <sup>G</sup>  
 To the lakes of Minnesota where the rippling waters fall <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> No chances to be taken on the Wabash Cannonball <sup>G</sup>



## CHORUS

<sup>G</sup> I have rode the I.C. Limited, also the Royal Blue <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> Across the Eastern counties on Elkhorn Number Two <sup>G</sup>  
 I have rode these highball trains from coast to coast that's all <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> But I have found no equal to the Wabash Cannonball <sup>G</sup>



## CHORUS