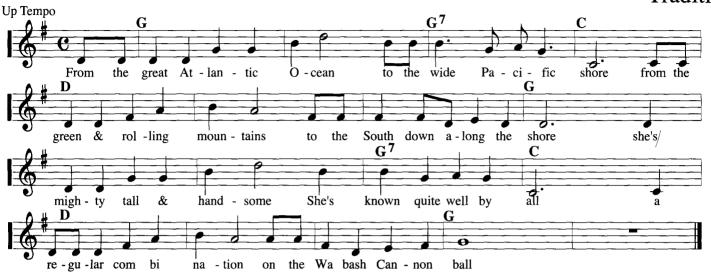
Wabash Cannonball

Traditional



From the great Atlantic Ocean to the wide Pacific shore
From the green & rolling mountains to the South down along the shore
She's mighty tall and handsome, she's known quite well by all
A regular combination on that Wabash Cannonball

Listen to the jingle, the rumble, and the roar As she glides along the woodlands o'er the hills and by the shore Hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear the lonesome hobo's call As she rambles across the country on that Wabash Cannonball

Well, the Eastern states are dandy, most people always say From New York to St. Louis and old Chicago by the way Through the hills of Minnesota, where the rippling waters fall No changes need be taken on that Wabash Cannonball

Here's to Daddy Claxton, may his name forever stand And here's to Tennessee and many places throughout the land Now his Earthly race is over and the curtains around him fall They'll carry him home to victory on the Wabash Cannonball

We came down to Nashville on a warm November day As we rode into that station, I heard somebody say There's some boys from Carolina, they're wide and flat and tall They come down to pick us a tune, they rode the Wabash Cannonball