

Wabash Cannonball

CHORUS

D G
So listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar,
A7 A D
As she glides along the woodlands thru the hills and by the shore.
G
Hear the mighty rush of the engines, hear the lonesome hobo squall.
A7 A D
We're traveling' thru the jungles on the Wabash Cannon-ball.

D G
From the great Atlantic Ocean to the wide Pacific shore;
A7 A D
From the queen of flowing mountains, to the south belle by the shore;
G
She's mighty tall and handsome and known quite well by all.
A7 A D
She's the combination on the Wabash Cannon-ball.

CHORUS

D G
She came down from Birmingham one cold December day.
A7 A D
As she rode into the station, you could hear all the people say,
G
"There's a girl from Tennessee, she's long and she's tall;
A7 A D
She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannon-ball."

CHORUS

D G
The eastern states are dandies so the people always say,
A7 A D
From New York to St. Louis and Chicago by the way,
G
From the hills of Minnesota where the rippling waters fall,
A7 A D
No changes can be taken on the Wabash Cannon-ball.

CHORUS