

# Wabash Cannonball

Key of G

Intro: G

From the wide Pacific to the broad Pacific shore  
She climbs the flowery mountains, o'er the hills and by the shore  
She's mighty tall and handsome, she's known quite well by all  
She's a regular combination, on the Wabash Cannonball.

Well, she came down from Birmingham one cold December day  
As she pulled into the station, you could hear all the people say  
Now there's a gal from Tennessee, she's long and she's tall  
She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannonball.

## Chorus:

Listen to the jingle, the rumble, and the roar  
As she glides along the woodland, o'er hills and by the shore  
Hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear the lonesome hobo's call  
Traveling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball

Oh the Eastern states are dandy, so the Western people say  
From New York fo St. Louis and Chicago by the way  
To the lakes of Minnesota where the rippling waters fall  
No chances to be taken on theWabash Cannonball.

I have rode the I.C. Limited, also the Royal Blue  
A-cross the Eastern counties on Elkhorn Number Two

G C  
I have rode those highball trains from coast to coast that's all  
D D7 G  
But I have found no equal to the Wabash Cannonball.

**Final Chorus:**

G C  
Listen to the jingle, the rumble, and the roar  
D G  
As she glides along the woodland, o'er hills and by the shore  
G C  
Hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear the lonesome hobo's call  
D D7 G D/ -G/  
Traveling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball