

Wabash Cannonball

Traditional

♩ = 100



1. I stood on the At - lan - tic O - cean, on the
 long and she's tall and hand - some, yes, she's
Chorus Lis - ten _____ to the jin - gle, The _____
 the might - y rush of the en - gine, Hear the

D

DUL A 0 0 0 0 0

D 0 1 2 4 4 4

D

DUL A

A 0 0 0 0 0 3 4 5 7 7 7

G

A7



wide Pa - cif - ic shore. Saw the queen of flow - ing ri - vers, Might - y
 loved by one and all, She's a mod - ern com - bin - a - tion, called the
 rum - ble and the roar. Rid - ing through the wood - lands, to the
 lone - some ho - bo squall, Rid - ing through the jun - gles, On the

D 3

DUL A 1 1 0 0 2

D 2 2 1 0 1 2 1 1 1

D 3

DUL A

A 5 5 4 3 1 1 0 0 2 4 5 4 4 4

1 D

2 D

moun- tains by the score. She's Wa - bash Can - non - ball.
hills and by the shore. Hear Wa - bash Can - non - ball.

D

DUL A 2 2 1 0 0 2 0 1 2

D 0 0

D

DUL A

A 2 3 2 1 0 0 2 0 1 2 3

3. Now, the Eastern states are dandies
So the Western people say,
From New York to St. Louis
And Chicago by the way,
Through the hills of Minnesota
Where the rippling waters fall,
No chances can be taken
On the Wabash Cannonball. (chorus)
4. Here's to Daddy Claxton,
May his name forever stand
May he ever be remembered
Through parts of all our land.
When his earthly race is over
And the curtains 'round him fall,
We'll carry him to Glory
On the Wabash Cannonball. (chorus)