Wabash Cannonball

Chorus

Listen to the jingle, The mighty rush of the engine, Hear the

D

Chorus

I stood on the Atlantic Ocean, on the long and she’s tall and handsome, yes, she’s

D

Chorus

Wide Pacific shore. Saw the queen of flowing rivers, Mighty

D

Chorus

G A7

loved by one and all, She’s a modern combination, called the rumble and the roar.

D

Chorus

on the lonely hobo squall, Riding through the woodlands, to the

D

Chorus

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

D

Chorus

G A7

Riding through the jungles, On the

D

Chorus

A 5 5 4 3 1 1 0 0 2 4 5 4 4 4
mountains by the score. She’s Wabash Cannonball.
hills and by the shore. Hear Wabash Cannonball.

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)