Wabash Cannonball

G G G G
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G C
From the great Atlantic ocean to the wide Pacific shore

D7 G
From the Queen of flowing mountains, to the South Belle by the shore

G C
She's mighty tall and handsome, and known quite well by all

D7 G G
She's the combination on the Wabash Cannonball

G C
She came down from Birmingham, one cold December day

D7 G
As she rolled into the station you could hear the people say

G C
There's a girl from Tennessee; she's long and she's tall

D7 G G
She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannonball

G C
Oh listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar

D7 G
As she glides along the woodlands, through the hills and by the shore

G C
Hear the mighty rush of her engine, hear that lonesome hobo's call

D7 G G
You're travelling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball
Our eastern states are dandy, so the people always say
From New York to St. Louis, and Chicago by the way
From the hills of Minnesota, where the rippling waters fall
No chances can be taken on the Wabash Cannonball

Now here's to Daddy Claxton, may his name forever stand
And always be remembered in the courts throughout the land
His earthly race is over and the curtains 'round him fall
We'll carry him on to Glory, on the Wabash Cannonball

Now listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar
As she glides along the woodlands, through the hills and by the shore
Hear the mighty rush of her engine, hear that lonesome hobo's call
You're travelling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball

(Daddy Claxton – most likely refers to Roy Acuff's father, a lawyer, whose middle name was Claxton. The name does not appear in earlier versions of the song)