## The Wabash Cannonball

Words and Music: Traditional

Key: Tempo:

VERSE 1 IV I[5] From the great Atlantic Ocean to the wide Pacific shore,  $\mathbf{v}^7$ Т from sunny California to icebound Labrador, IV she's mighty tall and handsome, she's loved by one and all,  $\mathbf{v}^7$ т she's the hoboe's commodation: the Wabash Cannonball. Ι IV Our eastern states are dandy, so the people always say,  $\mathbf{v}^7$ Т from New York to St. Louis, and Chicago by the way, IV through the hills of Minnesota where rippling waters fall,  $\mathbf{v}^7$ т no chances can be taken on the Wabash Cannonball.

**VERSE 2** 

I[5]

Here's to Daddy Claxton, may his name forever stand, V<sup>7</sup> I and always be remembered 'round the courts of Alabam', IV his earthly race is over, and the curtains 'round him fall, V<sup>7</sup> I we'll carry him home to victory on the Wabash Cannonball.

IV

1

I IV Listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar,  $V^7$ as she glides along the woodlands, through hills and by the I shore, hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear those lonesome hoboes IV squall,  $V^7$  I while trav'ling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball.