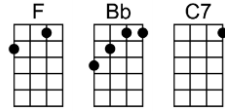


THE WABASH CANNON BALL

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)



Intro: F Bb C7 F
8 8 12 16

F Bb
From the great Atlantic Ocean to the wide Pacific shore

C7 F
From the queen of flowin' mountains to the south belt by the shore

F Bb
She's mighty tall and handsome and known quite well by all

C7 F
She's the combination on the Wabash Cannon Ball

F Bb
She came down from Birmingham one cold December day

C7 F
As she rolled into the station, you could hear all the people say

F Bb
There's a girl from Tennessee, she's long and she's tall

C7 F
She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannon Ball

Interlude: First 4 lines

F Bb
Our eastern states are dandies, so the people always say

C7 F
From New York to St. Louis and Chicago, by the way

F Bb
From the hills of Minnesota, where the ripplin' waters fall

C7 F
No changes can be taken on that Wabash Cannon Ball

p.2. The Wabash Cannon Ball

F **Bb**
Here's to Daddy Claxton, may his name forever stand

C7 **F**
And always be remembered 'round the ports of Ala-bam

F **Bb**
His earthly race is over, and the curtains 'round him fall

C7 **F**
We'll carry him home to victory on that Wabash Cannon Ball

F **Bb**
Listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar

C7 **F**
As she glides along the woodlands, through the hills, and by the shore

F **Bb**
Hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear that lonesome hobo squall

C7 **F** **C7** **F**
You're travelin' through the jungles on the Wabash Cannon Ball