

Wabash Cannonball

Traditional - Gratefulfrog

country (♩ = 140)



1. From the great Atlantic oc - ean, to the wide Pa - cific shore, she climbs
2. Our eastern states are dan - dy, the peo - ple al - ways say. From
chorus List - en to the jin - gle, the rum - ble and the roar. As she
3. We rolled into Birm - ing - ham, one cold De - cem - ber day. As she
chorus
4. Here's to Dad - dy Clax - ton, may his name for - ever stand. And
chorus



ov - er flow - ery moun - tains, over hills and by the shore. Hear the
New York to St. Lou - is, and Chic - ago by the way, from the
glides a - long the wood - land, by hills and by the shore. Hear the
pulled in - to the sta - tion, you could hear the people say: There's a
al - ways be re - mem - bered in the courts throughout the land. His



might - y rush of the en - gines, hear the lone - some ho - bo's call. We're
hills of Min - ne so - ta, where the ripp - ling wat - ers fall, No
migh - ty rush of the en - gine, hear that lone - some ho - bo's call, We're
gal out there from Tex - as, she is long and she is tall. She's
earth - ly race is o - ver and we'll bear him to the pall. We'll



rid - ing thru to Di - xie, on the Wab - ash Can - non - ball!
chang - es can be tak - en, on the Wab - ash Can - non - ball!
rid - ing through the jung - le, on the Wab - ash Can - non - ball
a reg - uler com - bin - ation, on the Wab - ash Can - non - ball!
carry him up to hea - ven, on the Wa - bash Can - non - ball!