

Wabash Cannonball

Traditional

lively (♩ = 140)



chorus List - en to the jin - gle, the rum - ble and the roar. As she

chorus 3. We rolled into Birm-ing-ham, one cold De - cem - ber day. As she

Here's to Dad - dy Clax-ton, may his name for - ever stand. And

chorus



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



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 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!