

# Wabash Cannonball

Traditional

lively (♩ = 140)



1. From the great Atlantic oc-ean, to the wide Pa - cific shore, she climbs  
2. Our eastern states are dan-dy, so the peo-ple always say. From  
chorus List - en to the jin-gle, the rum-ble and the roar, As she



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



migh - ty 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



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