

Wabash Cannonball

M

Keyboard

(Keyboard) C7 F

7 F B♭ C7 From the
great A - lan - tic o - cean to the wide Pa - ci - fic shore, from the queen of flow - ing

12 F

moun - tains to the south - belt by the shore. She's might - y tall and

16 B♭ C7

hand - some and known quite well by all. She's the com - bin - a - tion on the

21 F F

Wa - bash Can - non - ball. (Keyboard)

27 B♭ C7 F

Well,

33 F B♭ C7

she came down from Bir - ming - ham one cold De - cem - ber day. As she pulled in - to the

38 F

sta - tion, you could hear all the peo - ple say, "She's from Ten - nes - see, she's

43 B♭ C7

long and she's tall. She came down from Bir - ming - ham on the

2

47 F F

Wa-bash Can-non - ball. Listen to the jin-gle, the rum-ble, and the

53 B♭ C7 F

roar as she glides a-long the wood-land o'er the hills and by the shore. Hear the

58 B♭

might-y rush of the en - gine, hear those lone - some ho-boes call,

62 C7 F (Keyboard)

trav - 'ling through the jun - gle on the Wa-bash Can-non - ball."

67 F B♭ C7

72 F D7 G

Our

77 G C D7

east - ern states are dan - dy so the peo-ple al - ways say. From New York to St.

82 G

Lou-is and Chi - ca - go by the way. From the hills of Minn-e -

86 C D7

so-ta where the rip-pling wat-ers fall, no chang-es can be tak-en on that

91 G G
 Wa - bash Can-non - ball. (Keyboard)

97 C D7 G
 Well,

103 G C D7
 Here's to daddy Clax - ton, may his name for-ev-er stand and always be re-membered in the

109 G
 courts through-out the land. His earth-ly race is o - ver and the cur-tains round him

114 C D7 G
 fall. They'll car-ry him home to Dix - ie on the Wa-bash Can-non - ball.

120 G C D7
 Lis-ten to the jin-gle, the rum-ble, and the roar as she glides a-long the

125 G
 wood and o'er the hills and by the shore. Hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear those

130 C D7
 lone-some ho-boes call, trav'-ling through the jun - gle on the Wa-bash Can-non-

135 G D7 G C G
 ball." (Keyboard)