

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 - ne - 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.

53 B♭ C7 F

Listen to the jin-gle, the rum-ble, and the roar as she glides a-long the wood-land o'er the hills and by the shore.

58 B♭

Hear the 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

Our

72 F D7 G

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

77 G C D7

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

82 G

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)