

# Wabash Cannonball

# F

Keyboard

(Sax) F7 B $\flat$

7 B $\flat$  E $\flat$  F7 From the  
great A-lan-tic o-cean to the wide Pa-ci-fic shore, from the queen of flow-ing

12 B $\flat$   
moun-tains to the south - belt by the shore. She's might-y tall and

16 E $\flat$  F7  
hand-some and known quite well by all. She's the com-bin-a - tion on the

21 B $\flat$  B $\flat$   
Wa - bash Can-non - ball. (Sax)

27 E $\flat$  F7 B $\flat$   
Well,

33 B $\flat$  E $\flat$  F7  
she came down from Bir-ming-ham one cold De-cem-ber day. As she pulled in-to the

38 B $\flat$   
sta-tion, you could hear all the people say, "She's from Ten-nes - see, she's

43 E $\flat$  F7  
long and she's tall. She came down from Bir - ming - ham on the



91 C C  
 Wa - bash Can-non - ball. (Sax)

97 F G7 C  
 Well,

103 C F G7  
 Here's to dad-dy Clax - ton, may his name for-ev-er stand and al-ways be re-mem-bered in the

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

114 F G7 C  
 fall. They'll car-ry him home to Dix - ie on the Wa-bash Can-non - ball. \_\_\_\_

120 C F G7  
 Lis-ten to the jin-gle, the rum-ble, and the roar as she glides a-long the

125 C  
 wood-land o'er the hills and by the shore. \_\_\_\_ Hear the might-y \_\_\_\_ rush of the en-gine, hear those

130 F G7  
 lone-some ho-boes call, \_\_\_\_ trav-'ling through the jun - gle on the Wa-bash Can-non-

135 C G7 C F C  
 ball." (Sax)