

# WABASH CANNONBALL

**G** **G7** **C**  
From the great Atlantic ocean to the wide Pacific shore,  
**D7** **G**  
From the green ole Smokey Mountains to the Southlands by the shore,  
**G** **G7** **C**  
She's mighty tall and handsome, and she's known quite well by all,  
**D7** **G**  
She's the mighty combination on the Wabash Cannonball.

## CHORUS:

**G** **C**  
*Listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar,*  
**D7** **G**  
*As she glides along the woodland thru the hills and by the shore,*  
**G** **G7** **C**  
*Hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear the lonesome hobos call,*  
**D7** **G**  
*You're travelin' thru the jungles on the Wabash Cannonball.*

Now she came down from Birmingham one cold December day,  
As she pulled into the station you could hear all the people say,  
That's a gal from Tennessee she's long and she's tall,  
She can down to Birmingham on the Wabash Cannonball.

## CHORUS:

Our Eastern states are Dandy so the people always say,  
From New York to St Louis with Chicago by the way,  
From the hills of Minnesota where the rippling waters fall,  
No changes need be taken on the Wabash cannonball.

## CHORUS: