

# Wabash Cannonball

Traditional

C

F

From the wide Pa - ci - fic O - cean to the broad At - lan - tic shore, She

G

C

climbs the flowery moun - tains o - ver hills and by the shore, Al -

F

though she's tall and handsome, she's known quite well by all, She's a

G

C

reg - u - lar corn - bin - a - tion, the Wa - bash Can - non - ball

C

F

Oh Lis - ten to the jin - gle, to the rum - ble and the roar, As she

G

C

flies a - long the wood - lands, o - ver hills and by the shore, Hear the

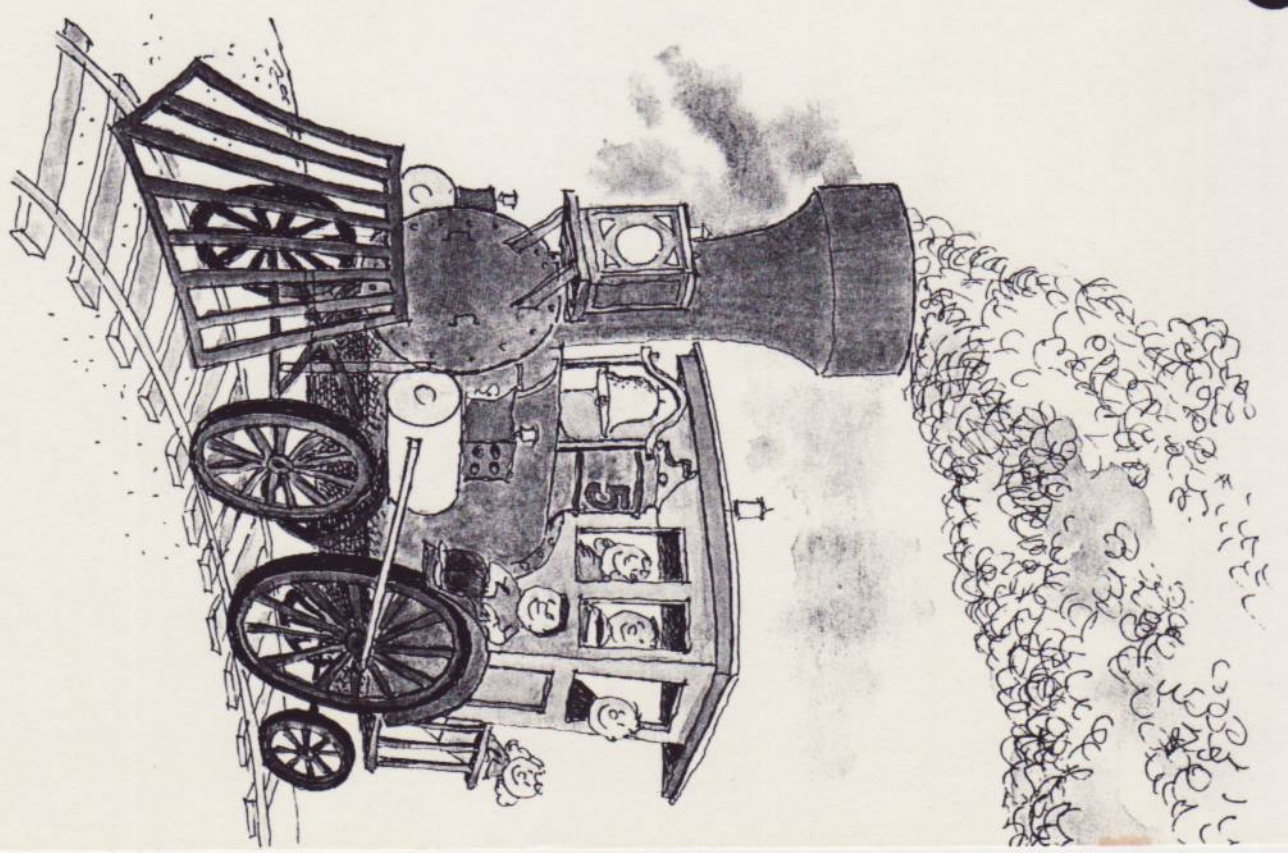
F

mighty rush of the en - gine, hear the mer - ry ho - bo's squall, As she

G

C

rum - bles, the jun - gles, the Wa - bash Can - non - ball



Now the eastern states are dandy so the western people say,  
From New York to St. Louis, Chicago, by the way,  
Through the hills of Minnesota where the rippling waters fall  
No chances to be taken on the Wabash Cannonball.

CHORUS