

# WABASH CANNON BALL

(G) (D7) (G)7

Chorus:

Oh (G) listen to the jingle, the rumble and the (C) roar

As she (D7) glides along the woodlands, through hills and by the (G) shore.

Hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear the lonesome hoboes (C) call

You're (D7) traveling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannon (G) Ball.

(G) Now the eastern states are dandy so the western people (C) say

From (D7) New York to St. Louis and Chicago by the (G) way

From the hills of Minnesota where the rippling waters (C) fall

No (D7) chances can be taken on the Wabash Cannon (G) Ball.

Chorus...

(G) She came down from Birmingham one cold December (C) day

As (D7) she pulled into the station you could hear all the people (G) say:

Here's a gal from Tennessee, she's long and she's (C) tall

She (D7) came down to Birmingham on the Wabash Cannon (G) Ball.

Chorus...

(G) Here's to Daddy Claxton, may his name forever (C) stand

And (D7) always be remembered in the courts throughout the (G) land.

His earthly days are over and the curtains around him (C) fall

They'll (D7) carry him home to victory on the Wabash Cannon (G) Ball.

Chorus...