

# Wabash Cannonball

Traditional as Sung by the Carter Family

[F] Out from the wide Pacific to the broad Atlantic [Bb] shore,  
She [C7] climbs the flow'r'y mountain o'er hills and by the [F] shore.  
Although she's tall and handsome, and she's known quite well by [Bb] all,  
She's a [C7] reg'lar combination, the Wabash Cannon [F] ball.

Chorus [F] Oh, listen to the jingle, the rumble and the [Bb] roar,  
As she [C7] glides along the woodland through hills and by the [F] shore.  
Hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear the lonesome hoboos [Bb] call,  
As you [C7] ride along the woodlands on the Wabash Cannon [F] ball.

[F] Oh, the Eastern states are dandy, so the Western people [Bb] say  
From [C7] Chicago to Rock Island and St. Louie by the [F] way,  
To the lakes of Minnesota where the rippling waters [Bb] fall,  
No [C7] chances can be taken on the Wabash Cannon [F] ball.

Chorus

[F] Here's to Daddy Claxton, may his name forever [Bb] stand,  
And [C7] always be remembered in the courts throughout the [F] land,  
His earthly days are over and the curtains round him [Bb] fall,  
They'll [C7] carry him home to vict'ry on the Wabash Cannon [F] ball.

Chorus [F] Oh, listen to the jingle, the rumble and the [Bb] roar,  
As she [C7] glides along the woodland through hills and by the [F] shore.  
Hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear the lonesome hoboos [Bb] call,  
As you [C7] ride along the woodlands on the Wabash Cannon [F] ball.

[F] I have rode the I.C. Limited, also the Royal [Bb] Blue  
[C7] Across the Eastern countries in mail car number [F] two,  
I have rode these highball trains from coast to coast, that's [Bb] all,  
But [C7] I have found no equal to the Wabash Cannon [F] ball.

Chorus

[F] She came down from Birmingham one cold December [Bb] day  
As she [C7] pulled into the station, you could hear all the people [F] say  
Here's a gal from Tennessee, she's long and she's [Bb] tall  
[C7] She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannon [F] ball

Chorus [F] Oh, listen to the jingle, the rumble and the [Bb] roar,  
As she [C7] glides along the woodland through hills and by the [F] shore.  
Hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear the lonesome hoboos [Bb] call,  
As you [C7] ride along the woodlands on the Wabash Cannon [F] ball.

Video - Carter Family - <http://www.youtube.com/watch?feature=fvwp&NR=1&v=grj6LJuldOo>