Wabash Cannonball

artist: Ernest Tubb writer: J. A. Roff

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p7N9GY3_9Es Capo 1

Thanks to Glenn Kersten

[D] From the great Atlantic ocean to the wide Pacific [G] shore From the [A7] green and flowing mountains through the hills and by the [D] shore [D] She's mighty tall and handsome and known quite well by [G] all She [A7] is the combination on the Wabash Cannon-[D]ball



[D] She came down from Birmingham one cold December [G] day As she [A7] rolled into the station you could hear the people [D] say [D] This train's a wondrous vision, she is long and she is [G] tall She [A7] came from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannon-[D]ball



[D] Our eastern states are dandy so the people always [G] say From [A7] New York to St Louis and Chicago by the [D] way [D] From the hills of Minnesota where the rippling waters [G] fall No [A7] changes can be taken on that Wabash Cannon-[D]ball

[D] Here's to Daddy Claxton may hisname forever [G] stand And [A7] always be remembered round the ports of Ala-[D]bam' [D] His earthly race is over and the curtains 'round him [G] fall We'll [A7] carry him home to Vict'ry on the Wabash Cannon-[D]ball

[D] Now listen to the jingle, the rumble and the [G] roar
As she [A7] glides along the woodlands through the hills and by the [D] shore
[D] Hear the mighty rushing engine, hear the lonesome hobos [G] call
You're [A7] traveling through the jungles on the Wabash Cannon-[D]ball