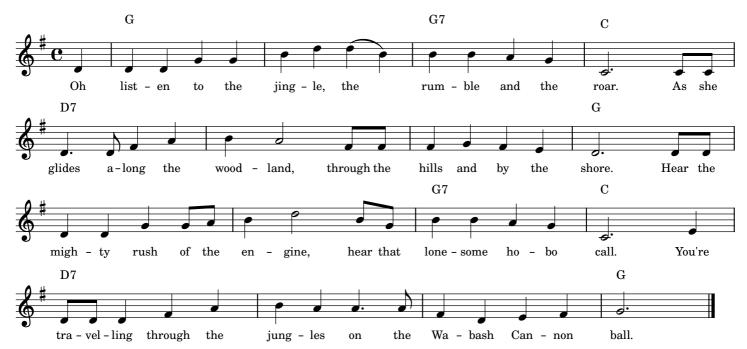
Wabash Cannonball

US trad.



Listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar, as she rolls along the woodlands by the hills and by the shore. She's the mighty tall and handsome, you could hear them people say she knows quite well by all, She's the modern combination called the Wabash Cannon Ball.

Hear the bells and whistle calling, hear the wheels that go "clack clack". Hear the roaring of the engine as she rolls along the track. The magic of the railroad wins hearts of one and all, as we reach our destination on the Wabash Canon Ball.

From the great Atlantic ocean to the wide Pacific shore The green old flowing mountains to the south down by the moor She's mighty tall and handsome she's know quite well by all Regular combination on the Wabash Cannonball

I went down from Birmingham one cold December day When she pulled into that station There's a fellow from Tennessee, boys, he's long and he's tall He came down from Birmingham the Wabash Cannonball

Oh listen to the jingle, The rumble and the roar. As she glides along the woodland, Through the hills and by the shore. Hear the mighty rush of the engine, Hear that lonesome hobo call. You're travelling through the jungles On the Wabash Cannonball.

From the great Atlantic Ocean To the wide Pacific shore From the green and flowing mountains To the south belt by the shore She's mighty tall and handsome, And known quite well by all She's the combination On the Wabash Cannonball.

She came down from Birmingham, One cold December day As she rolled into the station, You could hear all the people say There's a girl from Tennessee, She's long and she's tall She came down from Birmingham On the Wabash Cannonball.

Our Eastern states are dandy So the people always say From New York to St. Louis And Chicago by the way From the hills of Minnesota Where the rippling waters fall No changes can be taken On that Wabash Cannonball.

Here's to daddy Claxton, May his name forever stand And always be remembered 'round the courts of Alabam' His earthly race is over And the curtains 'round him fall We'll carry him home to victory On the Wabash Cannonball.