

Wabash Cannonball

Carter Family

I
Out from the wide Pacific
IV
to the broad Atlantic shore
V
She climbs flowery mountains
I
o'er hills and by the shore

Although she's tall and handsome
IV
and known quite well by all
V
She's a regular combination
I
of the Wabash Cannonball

Oh, listen to the jingle
the rumble and the roar
As she glides along the woodlands
o'er hills and by the shore
She climbs the flowery mountains
hear the merry hobo's call
She glides along the woodlands
The Wabash Cannonball

Oh, the eastern states are dandy
So the western people say
Chicago to Rock Island,
St. Louis by the way
To the lakes of Minnesota
where the rippling waters fall
No changes can be taken
on the Wabash Cannonball

Chorus

Oh, here's to Daddy Claxton,
let his name forever be
And long be remembered
In the ports of Tennessee
For he is a good old rounder
till the curtain round him fall
He'll be carried back to victory
On the Wabash Cannonball

Chorus

I have rode the I.C. Limited,
Also the Royal Blue
Across the eastern countries
On mail car number two
I have rode those highball trains
From coast to coast that's all
But I have found no equal to
The Wabash Cannonball

Chorus

Chart – Verse

$\frac{4}{4}$ | I | I | I | IV |
V	V	V	I
I	I	I	IV
V	V	V	I