

Wabash Cannonball

(Traditional. Recorded by the Carter Family, 1929.)

Out **(C)** from the wide Pacific to the broad Atlantic **(F)** shore
(G7) She climbs flowery mountain, o'er hills and by the **(C)** shore
Al**(C)**though she's tall and handsome, and she's known quite well by **(F)** all
She's a **(G7)** regular combination of the Wabash Cannon**(C)**ball.

Oh, the **(C)** Eastern states are dandy, so the Western people **(F)** say
Chi**(G7)**cago, Rock Island, St. Louis by the **(C)** way
To the **(C)** lakes of Minnesota where the rippling waters **(F)** fall
No **(G7)** chances to be taken on the Wabash Cannon**(C)**ball.

Oh, **(C)** listen to the jingle, the rumor and the **(F)** roar
As she **(G7)** glides along the woodland, o'er hills and by the **(C)** shore
She **(C)** climbs the flowery mountain, hear the merry hobos **(F)** squall
She **(G7)** glides along the woodland, the Wabash Cannon**(C)**ball.

Oh, **(C)** here's to daddy Cleaton, let his name forever **(F)** be
And **(G7)** long be remembered in the courts of Tennes**(C)**see
For he **(C)** is a good old rounder 'til the curtain 'round him **(F)** fall
He'll be **(G7)** carried back to victory on the Wabash Cannon**(C)**ball.

I have **(C)** rode the I.C. Limited, also the Royal **(F)** Blue
A**(G7)**cross the Eastern countries on Elkhorn Number **(C)** Two
(C) I have rode those highball trains from coast to coast that's **(F)** all
But **(G7)** I have found no equal to the Wabash Cannon**(C)**ball.

(chorus)

