

# DAN ZANES AND FRIENDS SONGBAG

## WABASH CANNONBALL

G C  
From the great Atlantic Ocean the wide pacific shore  
D G  
From the green and flowering mountains to the south belt by the shore  
C  
She's mighty tall and handsome and known quite well by all  
D G  
She's a modern combination called the Wabash cannonball

(chorus)

G C  
Listen to the jingle the rumble and the roar  
D G  
As she glides along the woodlands over the hills and by the shores  
C  
Hear the mighty rush of the engine hear the lonesome hobos' call  
D G  
We're traveling through the jungles on the Wabash cannonball

The eastern states are dandies so the western people say  
From New York to Chicago and rock island by the way  
From hills of Minnesota where the rippling waters fall  
No chances to be taken on the Wabash cannonball

I rode the i.c. limited also the royal blue  
Across the eastern counties on the Elkhorn number two  
I rode these highball trains from coast to coast and that's all  
But I have found no equal to the Wabash cannonball

Here's to Daddy Klaxton may his name forever be  
Always be remembered in the ports of Tennessee  
His earthly race is over now the curtains 'round him fall  
We'll carry him home to victory on the Wabash cannonball

\* Traditional American song. Arranged by Dan Zanes; Sister Barbara Music ASCAP