

## WABASH CANNONBALL

**CHORUS:** G C  
Listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar  
D7 G  
As she glides through the woodland, o'er the hills and by the shore  
C  
Hear the might rush of the engine as the lonesome hoboies call  
D7 G  
Traveling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball

1. G C  
From the great Atlantic Ocean to the wide Pacific shore  
D7 G  
From sunny California to ice-bound Labrador  
C  
She's mighty tall and handsome, she's known quite well by all  
D7 G  
She is the combination of the Wabash Cannonball **CHORUS**

2. G C  
Our eastern states are dandy, so people always say,  
D7 G  
From New York to St. Louis and Chicago by the way.  
C  
From the lakes of Minnesota where the rippling waters fall,  
D7 G  
No chances can be taken on the Wabash Cannonball **CHORUS**

3. G C  
She pulled into the station one cold December day,  
D7 G  
As she rolled into the station you could hear all the people say,  
C  
Now there's a gal from Birmingham, she's long and she's tall,  
D7 G  
Came all the way from Georgia, she's the Wabash Cannonball. **CHORUS**