

Wabash Cannonball

Ernest Tubb

From the great Atlantic ocean to the wide Pacific shore
From the queen of flowing mountains to the southbelt 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

Ah buddy now -
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 ports of Alabam
His earthly race is over and the curtains round him fall
We'll carry him home to Vict'ry on the Wabash Cannonball

Now listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar
As she glides along the woodlands through the hills and by the shore
Hear the mighty rush of the engine hear those lonesome hobo squall
You're trav'ling through the jungles on the Wabash Cannonball