From the great Atlantic ocean to the wide Pacific shore From the queen of flowing mountains to the south bells by the moor

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 $\mbox{\sc As}$ she pulled into the station you could hear all the people sa $\mbox{\sc V}$

There's a gal from Tennessee she's long and she's tall She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannonball

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 that lonesome hobo's call

Traveling through the Dixie on the Wabash Cannonball

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 the Wabash Cannonball

So here's to daddy Claxton may his name forever stand And always be remembered in the ports of Alabama His earthly race is over and the curtains round him fall We'll carry him home to Victory on the Wabash Cannonball

Now listen to the jingle [unverified]