

# 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 Alabama  
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