

## **Bonnie Owens**

# **"Wabash Cannonball"**

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From the great Atlantic ocean to the wide Pacific shore  
From the queen of flowing mountains to the southbells  
by the moor  
Hear the mighty rush of the engine hear the lonesome  
hoboes squall  
They're traveling through the jungle on the Wabash  
Cannonball  
She came down from Birmingham one cold December  
day  
As she pulled into the station you could hear all them  
people say  
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 woodland through the hills and  
by the shore  
Hear the mighty rush of the engine hear the lonesome  
hoboes squall  
They're traveling through the jungle on the Wabash  
Cannonball  
[ ac.guitar ]  
Well the 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  
Listen to the jingle...

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