

## Guster

### "Wabash Cannonball"

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I stood on the Atlantic Ocean  
The wide Pacific shore  
To the queen of the flowing mountains  
To the southbell by the door  
She's long and tall and handsome  
And loved by one and all  
She's a modern combination  
Called the Wabash Cannonball  
Chorus:  
Oh listen to the jingle  
The rumble and the roar  
As she glides along the woodlands  
Through the hills and by the shores  
Hear the mighty rush of engines  
Hear the lonsome hobos' call  
We're travelling through the jungles  
On the Wabash Cannonball  
The eastern states are dandies  
So the western people say  
From New York to St. Louis  
And Chicago by the way  
Through the hills of Minnesota  
Where the rippling waters fall  
No chances can be taken  
On the Wabash Cannonball  
Chorus  
Here's to Daddy Klaxton  
May his name forever stand  
Will he be remembered  
Through parts of all our land  
His earthly race is over  
And the curtain 'round him falls  
We'll carry him on to victory  
On the Wabash Cannonball  
Chorus

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