

## Hank Snow

# "Southern Cannonball"

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I had to quit rail rollin' and it didn't agree at all  
There was always something wrong with the Southern  
Cannonball  
I once loved a maiden she was fair and tall  
Her pa he was the engineer on the Southern  
Cannonball  
[ fiddle ]  
She promised she would wed me and we married in the  
month of June  
And go to the magic island to spend our honeymoon  
At last my dreams were shattered when she put me off  
of the stall  
She said the whistle was broken on the Southern  
Cannonball  
[ guitar ]  
I loved this girl so dearly so I fixed the whistle back  
The next thing she told me was the cabooses off of the  
track  
But days and nights a labored to get this back off of a  
train

Always ready for my highball when the bell refused to  
ring  
[ guitar ]  
I fixed the bell in a jiffy and I called the preacher done  
Who married us in the old boxcar for the train refused  
to run  
We mede our home in a boomer shack I loved that  
southern sky  
And we rocked the baby to sleep each night by a train  
whistle lullaby

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