## Osborne Brothers "Wabash Cannonball"

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(A.P. Carter - William Kindt)

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

She's mighty tall and handsome and she's known quite well by all

She's the combination of the Wabash Cannonball.

She came down from Birmingham one cold December day

As she stood in the roundhouse you could hear all the people say

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

Oh, 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 hoboes call

You're traveling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball.

## --- Instrumental ---

Here's to Daddy Claxton may his name forever stand And always be remembered in the courts throughout the land

When his earthly race is over and the curtains round him fall

You'll carry him home to Dixie on the Wabash Cannonball.

Our eastern states are dandy some people always say From New York to St Louis and Chicago by the way From the hills of Minnesota where the wrippling waters fall

No changes will be taken on the Wabash Cannonball.

Oh 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
hoboes call
You're traveling through the jungle on the Wabash
Cannonball...

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