

## **Smokey River Boys**

### **"Wabash Cannonball"**

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#### CHORUS:

Listen to the jingle... the rumble and the roar...  
As she glides along the woodland... ore the hills and by  
the shore  
Hear the rush a'the mighty engine... hear the lonesome  
hobos call  
He's riding through the jungle on... the Wabash  
Cannonball

#### VERSE [1]

Now the western states are dandies... so the southern  
people say  
From Chicago and St. Louis and Peoria by the way...  
To the lakes of Minnesota... where the rippling waters  
flow...  
No chances to be taken on... the Wabash Cannon ball

#### VERSE [2]

She pulled in to the station... one cold December day...  
As she rolled up to the platform... you could hear all the  
people say  
Now there's a gal from Birmingham...  
She's long as she is tall...  
She came down from Georgia... on the Wabash  
Cannonball

#### VERSE [3]

Now here's to daddy Claxton... may his name forever  
stand...  
And always be remembered... in the courts of all the  
land  
His earthly race is over and as the curtain falls  
We'll carry him back to Dixie... on the Wabash  
Cannonball

#### CHORUS:

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