

Nitty Gritty Dirt Band "Wabash Cannonball"

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From the great Atlantic Ocean to the wide Pacific shore
From the green ol' Smoky Mountains to the south lands
by the shore
She's mighty tall and handsome and she's known quite
well by all
She's the regular combination of 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
hobos call
You're traveling through the jungles on the Wabash
Cannonball

Our eastern states are dandy, so the people always say
From New York to St Louis with Chicago by the way
From the hills of Minnesota where the rippling waters
fall
No changes can be taken on the Wabash Cannonball

Now here's to Daddy Claxton, may his name forever
stand
And always be remembered through the courts
throughout the land
His earthly race is over, now the curtains round him fall
We'll carry him home to victory on the Wabash
Cannonball

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