

# Wabash Cannonball

Blind Willie McTell

From the great Atlantic Ocean to the wide Pacific shore  
From the green and flowing mountains to the south belt  
By the shore  
She's mighty tall and handsome, and known quite well by  
All  
She's the combination known as the Wabash Cannon Ball

Listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar  
As she glides along the woodlands, o'er the hills and  
By the shore  
Hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear that lonesome  
Hobo squall  
You're travelling through the jungles on the Wabash  
Cannon Ball

She came down from Birmingham, one cold December day  
As she rolled into the station, you could hear all the  
People say  
There's a girl from Tennessee, she's long and she's  
Tall  
She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannonball

Listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar  
As she glides along the woodland, o'er the hills and by  
The shore  
Hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear that lonesome  
Hobo squall  
You're travelling through the jungles on the Wabash  
Cannon Ball

Our Eastern states are dandy, so the people always say  
From New York to St. Louis and Chicago by the way  
From the hills of Minnesota where the rippling waters  
Fall  
No changes can be taken on that Wabash Cannon Ball

Listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar  
As she glides along the woodland, o'er the hills and by  
The shore  
Hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear that lonesome  
Hobo squall  
You're travelling through the jungles on the Wabash  
Cannon Ball

Here's to Daddy Claxton, may his name forever stand  
And always be remembered 'round the courts of Alabam'  
His earthly race is over and the curtains 'round him  
Fall  
We'll carry him home to victory on the Wabash Cannon  
Ball

Listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar  
As she glides along the woodland, o'er the hills and by  
The shore  
Hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear that lonesome  
Hobo squall  
You're travelling through the jungles on the Wabash

Cannon Ball