



The Wabash Cannonball

Words as sung by the Carter family, 1929

Arr: Gilbert DeBenedetti

VERSE

G C

1. Out from the wide Pa - ci - fic to the broad At - lan - tic shore, She
The East - ern states are dan - dy, so the West - ern peo - ple say Chi -

climbs flow - 'ry moun - tain, o'er hills and by the shore, Al - though she's tall and hand - some, and
ca - go, Rock Is - land, St. Lou - is by the way, the lakes of Min - ne - so - ta where

known quite well by all, She's a re - gu - lar com - bi - na - tion of the
rip - pling wat - ers fall No chan - ces to be ta - ken on the

1 2 4 5 1 5
1 2 1 2
1 5

5 1 2 5

5 3 1 2 5

2 5

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G CHORUS

Wa - bash Can - non - ball.
Wa - bash Can - non - ball.

Oh lis - ten to the jin - gle, the rum - or and the roar, As she

glides a - long the wood - lands, o'er hills and by the shore, She climbs the flow - 'ry moun - tain, hear the

mer - ry ho - bos squall, She glides a - long the wood - land, the Wa - bash Can - non - ball.

2. Oh, here's old daddy Cleaton, let his name forever be
And long be remembered in the courts of Tennessee
For he is a good old rounder 'til the curtain 'round him fall
He'll be carried back to victory on the Wabash Cannonball.

I have rode the I.C. Limited, also the Royal Blue
Across the Eastern countries on Elkhorn Number Two
I have rode those highball trains from coast to coast that's all
But I have found no equal on the Wabash Cannonball.