



# 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

D7 G C D7

1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2

5 3 2 5

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9 **G** **CHORUS** **C**

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

13 **D7** **G**

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

16 **C** **D7** **G**

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.