

# Hank Snow, Southern Cannonball

I had to quit railroadin'  
We didn't agree at all  
There was always something wrong  
With the Southern Cannonball  
I once loved a maiden  
She was fair and tall  
Her pa he was the engineer  
On the Southern Cannonball

Break (fiddle)

She promised she would wed me  
In the merry month of June  
And go to the magic island  
To spend our honeymoon  
At last my dreams were shattered  
When she put me off of with a stall  
She said the whistle was broken on  
The Southern Cannonball

Break (guitar)

I loved this girl sincerely  
So I fixed the whistle back  
The next thing she told me was  
The caboose is off of the track

But days and nights I labored  
To get it back with the train  
All was ready for the highball  
When the bell refused to ring

Break (guitar)

I fixed the bell in a jiffy  
And I called for Preacher Dunn  
Who married us in the old boxcar  
For the train refused to run  
We made our home in a boomer shack  
Out under the southern sky  
And we rocked the baby to sleep each night  
By a train whistle lullaby