

# Roy Acuff, Wabash Cannonball

## CHORUS:

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 rush of the mighty engine hear the lonesome hobos call  
he's riding through the jungle on the Wabash cannon ball

## VERSE

now the western states are dandies so the southern people say from Chicago  
and St. Louis  
and Peoria by the way  
to the lake of Minnesota where the rippling waters flow no chances to be  
taken on  
the Wabash cannon ball

## VERSE

she pulled in to the station one cold December day  
as she rolled up to the platform you could hear all the people say  
now theirs a gal from Birmingham she's Elong and she's tall she came down  
from Georgia  
on the Wabash cannon ball

## VERSE

now heres to daddy claxton may his name forever stand  
and always be remembered in the courts of all the land  
his earthly race is over and as the curtain falls  
we'll carry him back to Dixie on the Wabash cannon ball  
Wabash Cannonball