**Wabash Cannonball (Carter Family)**

**Intro:** First verse

Out **[C]** from the wide Pacific to the broad Atlantic **[F]** shore

She **[G]** climbs the flowery mountains, o’er **[G7]** hills and by the **[C]** shore

Al-**[C]**though she's tall and handsome and she's **[C7]** known quite well by **[F]** all

She's a **[G]** regular combination, the Wabash Cannon-**[C]**ball.

***Chorus:***

*Oh,* ***[C]*** *listen to the jingle, the* ***[C7]*** *rumer and the* ***[F]*** *roar*

*As she* ***[G]*** *glides along the woodland, o’er* ***[G7]*** *hills and by the* ***[C]*** *shore*

*She* ***[C]*** *climbs the flowery mountains, hear the* ***[C7]*** *merry hobo* ***[F]*** *squall*

*As she* ***[G]*** *glides along the woodland, the* ***[G7]*** *Wabash Cannon****-[C]****ball.*

Oh the **[C]** Eastern states are dandy, so the Western people **[F]** say

Chi-**[G]**cago, Rock Island, St. **[G7]** Louis by the **[C]** way

To the **[C]** lakes of Minnesota where the **[C7]** rippling waters **[F]** fall

No **[G]** chances to be taken on the **[G7]** Wabash Cannon-**[C]**ball.

***(Chorus)***

Oh, **[C]** here's old daddy Cleaton, let his name forever **[F]** be

And **[G]** long be remembered in the **[G7]** courts of Tennes-**[C]**see

For he **[C]** is a good old rounder 'til the **[C7]** curtain round him **[F]** fall

He'll be **[G]** carried back to victory on the **[G7]** Wabash Cannon-**[C]**ball.

***(Chorus)***

I have **[C]** rode the I.C. Limited, also the Royal **[F]** Blue

A-**[G]**cross the Eastern counties on **[G7]** Elkhorn Number **[C]** Two

**[C]** I have rode those highball trains from **[C7]** coast to coast that's **[F]** all

But **[G]** I have found no equal to the **[G7]** Wabash Cannon-**[C]**ball.

***(Chorus)***