

The Wabash Cannonball

I stood on the Atlantic Ocean
On the wide Pacific shore
Heard the Queen of flowing mountains
To the South Belle by the door
She's long, tall and handsome
She's loved by one and all
She's a modern combination
Called the Wabash Cannonball

Chorus

**Listen to the jungle
The rumble and the roar
Riding thru the woodlands
To the hill and by the shore
Hear the mighty rush of engines
Hear the lonesome hobo squall
Riding thru the jungles
On the Wabash Cannonball**

Now the eastern states are dandies
So the western people say
From New York to St. Louis
And Chicago by the way
Thru the hills of Minnesota
Where the rippling waters fall
No chances can be taken
On the Wabash Cannonball

Chorus

Here's to Daddy Claxton
May his name forever stand
Will he be remembered
Through parts of all our land
When his earthly race is over
And the curtain round him falls
We'll carry him on to victory
On the Wabash Cannonball

Chorus