

Flatt And Scruggs, Wabash Cannonball

From the great Atlantic ocean to the wide Pacific shore
from the green old flowing mountains to the Southbell by the shore
She's mighty tall and handsome and known quite well by all
She's a combination on the Wabash Cannonball

Now she came down from Birmingham one cold December day
As she pulled into the station you could hear all the people say
There's a gal from Tennessee she's long and she's tall
She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannonball

[harmonica]

Our eastern states are dandy so the people always say
From New York to St Louis and Chicago by the way
From the hills of Minnesota where the rippling waters fall
No changes can be taken on the Wabash Cannonball
Now here's to daddy Claxton may his name forever stand
Always be remembered in the ports throughout the land
His earthly race is over and the curtains round him fall
Carry him home to Dixie on the Wabash Cannonball

Now listen to the jingle the rumble and the roar
As she glides along the woodland through the hills and by the shore
Hear the mighty rush of the engine hear the lonesome hoboos call
Travelin' through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball