

Guthrie Arlo, Wabash Cannonball

I stood on the Atlantic Ocean
The wide Pacific shore
To the queen of the flowing mountains
To the southbell by the door
She's long and tall and handsome
And loved by one and all
She's a modern combination
Called the Wabash Cannonball

Chorus:

Oh listen to the jingle
The rumble and the roar
As she glides along the woodlands
Through the hills and by the shores
Hear the mighty rush of engines
Hear the lonsome hobos' call
We're travelling through the jungles
On the Wabash Cannonball
The eastern states are dandies
So the western people say
From New York to St. Louis
And Chicago by the way
Through the hills of Minnesota
Where the rippling waters fall
No chances can be taken
On the Wabash Cannonball

Chorus

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