## 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