

Wabash Cannonball

Brightly

Traditional

From the great At - lan - tic O - cean to the wide Pa - cif - ic's shore. From the
Oh the East - ern states are dan - dy, so the West - ern peo - ple say, Chi - ca

queen of flow - ing riv - ers to the south - lands ver - dant door. She's
go.. Rock Is - land... St... Louis by the way To

tall and dark and hand - some and known quite well by all. She's the
the lakes of Mi - ne - so - ta where the rippling waters fall No

reg - 'lar com - bi - na - tion of the Wa - bash Can - non - ball.
chan - ces to be tak - en on the Wa - bash Can - non - ball.

Sings 2 verses and one chorus.
One full time through will sound like
three times.

There are many version of the lyrics.

Chorus:
Oh, listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar
As she glides along the woodland, over hills and by the shore.
She climbs the flowery mountains, hear the merry hobo squall
As she glides along the woodland, the Wabash Cannonball.