

# Wabash Cannonball

As sung by Pete Seeger and Arlo Guthrie

Intro: Vamp A

A D  
1. I stood on the Atlantic Ocean, the wide Pacific shore  
E7 A  
To the queen of the flowing mountains, to the southbell by the door.  
D  
She's long and tall and handsome, and loved by one and all.  
E7 A  
She's a modern combination, called the Wabash Cannonball

Chorus:

A D  
Oh listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar;  
E7 A  
As she glides along the woodlands, through the hills and by the shores.  
A D  
Hear the mighty rush of engines. Hear the lonesome hobos' call.  
E7 A  
We're travelling through the jungles, on the Wabash Cannonball  
A Bm E7 A  
Woo Woo Woo Woo Woo Woo Woo  
A Bm E7 A  
Woo Woo Woo Woo Woo Woo Woo

A D  
2. The eastern states are dandies. So the western people say,  
E7 A  
From New York to St. Louis, and Chicago by the way.  
A D  
Through the hills of Minnesota, where the rippling waters fall,  
E7 A  
No chances can be taken, on the Wabash Cannonball

Chorus

A D  
3. Here's to Daddy Klaxton, may his name forever stand.  
E7 A  
Will he be remembered, through parts of all our land?  
A D  
His earthly race is over, and the curtain 'round him falls.  
E7 A  
We'll carry him on to victory, on the Wabash Cannonball.

Final Chorus

Slower on the final 3 woos