From the great Atlantic ocean To the wide Pacific shore To the queen of flowing mountains For the hills and by the shore She's mighty tall and handsome And she's known quite well by all She came down from Birmingham On the Wabash Cannonball Well now listen to the jingle To 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 And the lonesome hoboes call No changes can be taken On the Wabash Cannonball

Now here's to daddy Claxton May his name forever stand He'll always be remembered In the ports throughout the land His earthly race is over And the curtain round him falls We'll carry him home to Glory On the Wabash Cannonball Well now listen to the jingle To 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 And the lonesome hoboes call No changes can be taken On the Wabash Cannonball

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