Wabash Cannon Ball

Verse 1:
From the great Atlantic Ocean, to the wide Pacific shore,
To the mighty tall and handsome and quite well known by all;
She's mighty tall and handsome and quite well known by all;
Every body loves the choo-choo of the Wabash Cannon Ball.

Chorus:
Listen to the jingle the rumble and the roar
As she glides long the woodlands, thru hills and by the shore.
Hear the mighty rush of the engine, Hear those lonesome hoboes squaw,
While traveling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannon Ball.

Verse 2:
This train, she runs to Memphis
Matoon and Mexico
She rolls thru East St. Louis
And she never does it slow
As she flies thru Colorado
She gives an awful squaw
They tell her by her whistle
The Wabash Cannon Ball. (Chorus)

Verse 3:
Our Eastern states are dandy
So the people always say,
From New York to St. Louis
And Chicago by the way,
From the hills of Minnesota
Where the rippling waters fall
No changes can be taken
On the Wabash Cannon Ball. (Chorus)

Verse 4:
Now here's to Boston Blackey,
May his name forever stand,
And always be remembered
By the 'boes thru out the land,
His earthy days are over
And the curtains 'round him fall,
We'll carry him home to victory
On the Wabash Cannonball. (Chorus)