

# Wabash Cannonball

Bob Weir

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  
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