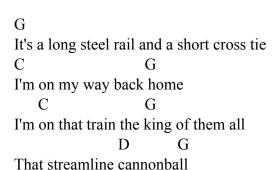
Streamline Cannonball



Chorus:

C

G

She moves along like a cannonball

.

Like a star in it's heavenly flight

G

The lonesome sound of the whistle you love

D (

As she travels through the night

I can see a smile on the engineer's face And although he's old and gray A contented heart the waits for his call On the streamline cannonball

Chorus:

She moves along like a cannonball Like a star in it's heavenly flight The lonesome sound of the whistle you love As she travels through the night

The headlight beams out in the night And the firebox flash you can see I ride the blinds it's the life that I love Lord it's home sweet home to me

Chorus:

She moves along like a cannonball Like a star in it's heavenly flight The lonesome sound of the whistle you love As she travels through the night