Life’s Railway to Heaven

Eliza R. Snow & M. E. Abbey, 19th Century
Charles Davis Tillman, 1891

Life is like a mountain railroad, with an engineer that’s brave; We must
make the run successful, from the cradle to the grave; Watch the curves, the fills, the
— fill, or curve, or trestle, they will almost ditch your train; Put your trust alone in
— hold the Union Depot into which your train will glide; There you’ll meet the superintendent,
— tunnel, never fail, never fail; Keep your hand up on the throttle, and your
— extend, God the Father, God the Son, With the heart-y, joy-ous, plau-dit, “Wear-y

Refrain

eye up on the rail. Bless-ed Sav-iour, Thou wilt guide us, Till we reach that blissful
eye up on the rail. eye up on the rail. pilgrim, wel-come home!”

shore; Where the an-gels wait to join us In Thy praise for-ev-er more.

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™