

Life's Railway to Heaven

Merle Haggard

Life is like a mountain railway
With an engineer that's brave
We must make the right connections
From the cradle to the grave

Watch the curves, the fill, the tunnels
Never falter, never quail
Keep your hand upon the throttle
And your eyes upon the rail

Blessed Savior, Thou will guide us
Till we reach that blissful shore
Where the angels wait to join us
In Thy praise for ever more

You will roll up grades of trial
You will cross the bridge of strife
See that Christ is your conductor
Of this lightning train of life

Always mindful of obstructions
Do your duty, never fail
Keep your hand upon the throttle
And your eyes upon the rail

Blessed Savior, Thou will guide us
Till we reach that blissful shore
Where the angels wait to join us
In Thy praise for ever more

You will often find obstructions
Look for storms of wind and rain
On a fill, or curve, or trestle
They will almost ditch your train

Put your trust alone in Jesus
Never falter, never fail
Keep your hand upon the throttle
And your eyes upon the rail

Blessed Savior, Thou will guide us
Till we reach that blissful shore
Where the angels wait to join us
In Thy praise for ever more

As you roll across the trestle
Spanning Jordan's swelling tide
You behold the Union Depot
Into which your train will drive

There you'll meet the Superintendent
God, the Father, God, the Son
With the hearty, joyous plaudit
Weary pilgrims, welcome home

Blessed Savior, Thou will guide us
Till we reach that blissful shore

Where the angels wait to join us
In Thy praise for ever more