

# Life's Railway To Heaven

Roy Acuff

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 hills, the tunnels never falter, never quail

Keep your hand upon the throttle and your eye upon the rail

Blessed Savior Thou wilt guide us 'till we reach that blissful shore

Where the angels wait to join us in God's praise forevermore

As you roll across the trestle spanning Jordan's swelling tide  
You behold the Union Depot into which your train will glide  
There'll you meet the superintendent, God, the father, God, the son

With the hearty joyous plaudit weary pilgrim welcome home

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