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 railBlessed Savior Thou wilt guide us till we reach that blissful shore

Where the angels wait to join us in God's praise forevermoreAs 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 homeBlessed Savior Thou wilt guide us till we reach that
blissful shore

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

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