

## Life's Railway to Heaven

The Oak Ridge Boys

Life is like a mountain railway  
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 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 forevermore

As you roll across the trestle  
Spanning Jordan's swelling tide  
You'll behold the Union Depot  
Into which your train will glide  
There you'll meet the Superintendent  
God, the Father, God the Son  
With the extended hands He'll greet you  
"Weary Pilgrim, welcome home!"

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Till we reach that blissful shore  
Where the angels wait to join us  
In Thy praise forevermore  
Forevermore