

# 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