Life’s Railway to Heaven

This God is our God for ever and ever: he will be our guide even unto death. Psa. 48:14

1. 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 fills, the tunnels; Never fail, never fail; Keep your hands upon the throttle, And your eyes upon the rail.

2. You will roll up grades of trial; You will cross the bridge of strife; See that Christ is your conductor On this lightning train of life; Always mindful of obstructions, Do your duty, never fail; Keep your hands upon the throttle, And your eyes upon the rail.

3. You will oft find obstructions, Look for storms and wind and rain; On a fill, or curve, or depression They will almost ditch your train; Put your trust alone in Jesus, Never fail, never fail; Keep your hands upon the throttle, And your eyes upon the rail.

4. As you roll across the trestle, Spanning Jordan’s swelling tide, You behold the Union Depot In to which your train will glide; There you’ll meet the Saviour-tenant, God, the Father, God the Son, With the heart, joyous plaudit, “Wear-y Pilgrim, welcome home.”

Refrain

Blessed Saviour, Thou wilt guide us, Till we reach that blissful shore, Where the angels wait to join us In Thy praise for evermore.


*plaudit: an expression of enthusiastic approval