

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!"

Blessed Savior Thou will guide us
Till we reach that blissful shore
Where the angels wait to join us
In Thy praise forevermore
Forevermore