Life's Railway to Heaven

Words: M. E. Abbey, 1890
Music: Charles D. Tillman, 1890

1. Life is like a moun-tain rail-road With an En-gi-neer that's brave; We must
   make the run suc-cess-ful From the cra-dle to the grave; Watch the curves, the fills, the
   Christ as your Con-duc-tor On this light-ning train of life; Al-ways mind-ful of ob-

2. You will roll up grades of tri-al, You will cross the bridge of strife; See that
   tun-nels, Nev-er fal-ter nev-er fail Keep your hands up-on the thro-ttle And your
   struc-tion Do your du-ty, nev-er fail; Keep your hand up-on the thro-ttle And your
   Je-sus, Nev-er fal-ter, nev-er fail; Keep your hand up-on the thro-ttle And your

3. You will of-ten find ob-struc-tions. Look for storms and wind and rain; On a
   eye up-on the rail. Bless-ed Sav-i-or, Thou wilt guide us, Till we reach that bliss-
   hold the Un-ion De-pot In-to which your train will glide; There you'll meet the Su-p'rin-

4. As you roll a-cross the tres-tle Span-ning Jor-dan's swell-ing tide. You be-
   eye up-on the rail. Pil-grim, Wel-come home!

shore where the an-gels wait to join us In Thy praise for ev-er-more.