

# 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  
 2. You will roll up grades of tri - al, You will cross the bridge of strife; See that  
 3. You will of - ten find ob - struc-tions. Look for storms and wind and rain; On a  
 4. As you roll a - cross the tres - tle Span-ning Jor-dan's swell-ing tide. You be -



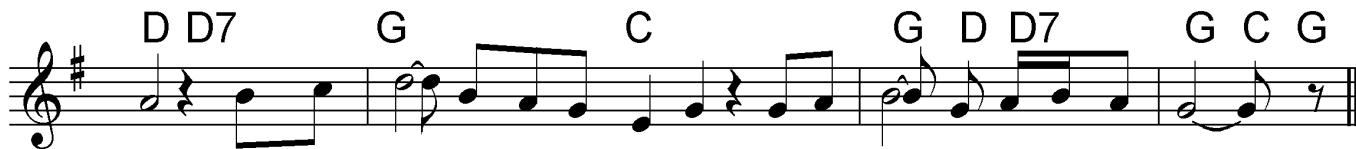
make the run suc-cess-ful From the cra - dle to the grave; Watch the curves, the fills, the  
 Christ as your Con-duc-tor On this light-ning train of life; Al-ways mind-ful of ob -  
 hill or curve or tres-tle They will al-most ditch your train; Put your trust a - lone in  
 hold the Un-ion De-pot In - to which your train will glide; There you'll meet the Su-p'r'in-



tun-nels, Nev-er fal - ter nev-er fail Keep your hands up-on the throt-tle And your  
 struc-tion Do your du-ty, nev-er fail; Keep your hand up-on the throt-tle And your  
 Je-sus, Nev-er fal - ter, nev-er fail; Keep your hand up-on the throt-tle And your  
 ten-dent, God the Fa-ther, God the Son; With the heart - y, joy-ous plaud-it, "Wea-ry



eye up-on the rail.  
 eye up-on the rail. Bless - ed Sav - ior, Thou wilt guide us, Till we reach that bliss-ful  
 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.