

# Jean Shepard, Life's Railway To Heaven

Life is like a mountain railroad with an engineer that's brave  
We must make the run successful from the cradle to the grave  
Watch the curves that fills the tunnels never falter never quail  
Keep your hand upon the throttle and your eye upon the rail  
Blessed Savior Thou wilt guide us till we reach that blissful shore  
Where the angels wait to join us in God's praise forevermore

[ ac.guitar ]

As you roll across the trestle spanning Jordan's swelling tide  
You behold the Union Depot into which your train will glide  
There'll you meet the superintendent God the father God the son  
With the hearty joyous plaudit weary pilgrim welcome home  
Blessed Savior Thou wilt guide us...