## Merle Haggard, 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, the fills, and 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 that great forevermore

As you roll across the trestle, Spanning Jordons swelling tide. Youll behold the Union Depot into which your train will glide. There youll meet the superintendent, God the Father, God the Son. With a hearty joyous greetings: "Weary Pilgrims Welcome Home"