

# Norma Jean, Life's Railway To Heaven

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

Chorus:

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 Jordon'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 a hearty joyous greetings: "Weary Pilgrims Welcome Home"

Sing Chorus again