

Refrain

Blessèd Savior, Thou wilt guide us, Till we reach that blissful shore; Where the angels wait to join us In Thy praise forevermore.

Life is like a mountain railroad, With an engineer that's brave;

From the cradle to the grave;

Never falter, never quail;

We must make the run successful,

Keep your hand upon the throttle, And your eye upon the rail.

Watch the curves, the fills, the tunnels;

You will roll up grades of trial; You will cross the bridge of strife; See that Christ is your conductor On this lightning train of life; Always mindful of obstruction, Do your duty, never fail; Keep your hand upon the throttle, And your eye upon the rail.

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You will often find obstructions; Look for storms of wind and rain; On a fill, or curve, or trestle, They will almost ditch your train; Put your trust alone in Jesus; Never falter, never fail; Keep your hand upon the throttle, And your eye upon the rail.

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As you roll across the trestle, Spanning Jordan's swelling tide, You behold the Union Depot Into which your train will glide; There you'll meet the superintendent, God the Father, God the Son, With the hearty, joyous, plaudit, Weary pilgrim, welcome home!

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