## Life is like a mountain railroad

Charlie D. Tillman


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, the tunnels; Never falter, never quail;
Keep your hand upon the throttle, And your eye upon the rail.

## Refrain

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

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.

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.

## Refrain

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!

Refrain

Refrain

