G D7 G
Life is like a mountain railroad,
C G
With an engineer that's brave,
C G
You can make the run successful,
D7
From the cradle to the grave,
G D7 G
Watch the hills, the curves and tunnels,
C G
Never falter, never fail.
C G
Keep your hands upon the throttle,
D7 G
And your eyes upon the rail.

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

You will often find obstructions,
Look for storm 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 find the superintendent,
God the Father, God the Son,
With a hearty joyous plaudit,
Weary pilgrim, welcome home!

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