Life's Railroad To Heaven
(Life Is Like A Mountain Railroad)

Melody by George F. Root
(1825-1895)

DAd tuning

D

G

1. Life is like a mountain railroad with an engineer that's brave;
2. As we roll along the main-line there'll be storms and there'll be night;
3. As you roll across the trestle spanning or dans swelling tide;

D

E_m7

brave; We must make the run-successful from the cradle to the night; There'll be side tracks unexpected, On the left and on the

A7

D

G

glade; With the straight always be for free, Never fall; Never

D

G

Grave; Watch the curves, the hills and tunnels Never fal; Never
quail. Keep your hand up-on the throt-tle and your eye up-on the
prize. There'll be no dis-em-bark-a-tion Un-til we reach Par-a-
Son. With a hear-ty joy ex-plo-ded, Wear-y, pale, but wel-come

rail. Blessed Sav-i or thou wilt guide us, Till we reach the bliss-ful
dise. home.

shore. Where the an-gels wait to join us, In God's praise for-ev-er

more.

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