

Life is Like a Mountain Railway

Life is [G]like a mountain railway
With an [C]Engineer that's [G]brave
We must make the run successful
From the [A]cradle to the [D]grave
Watch the [G]Hills, the curves, and tunnels
Never [C]falter, never [G]fail
Keep your hands upon the throttle
And your [D]eyes upon the [G]rail

Chorus:

Blessed [C]Saviour thou wilt [G]guide us
Till we reach that blissful [D]shore
Where the [G]angels come to [C]join us
In God's [G]grace fo[D]rever [G]more

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 a hearty, joyous plaudit
Weary Pilgrim welcome home