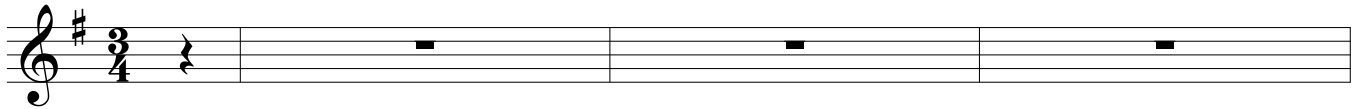


Voice

Life's Railway to Heaven

words by Eliza R. Snow and M.E. Abbey
music by Charles Davis Tillman
arranged by Matthew Zisi

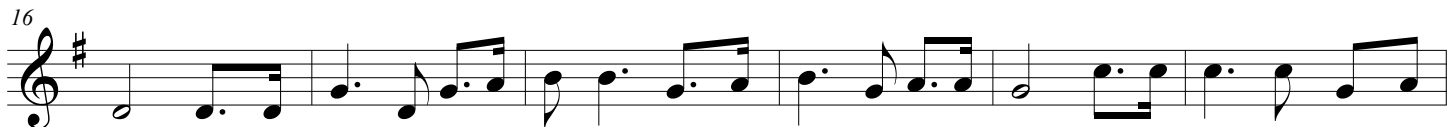
Moderato (♩=c. 96)



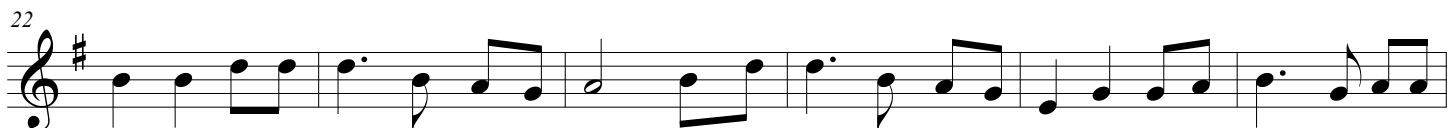
1. Life is like a moun-tain rail-road, With an en - gi-neer that's brave; We must make the run suc-



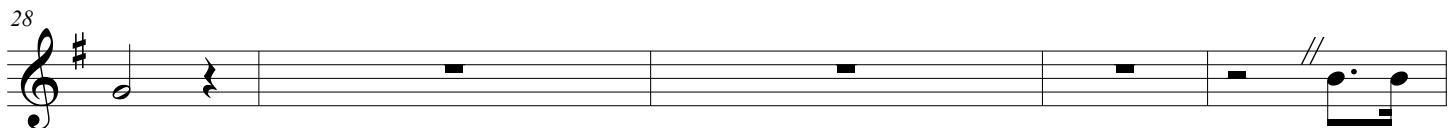
cess-ful From the cra - dle to the grave; Watch the curves, the fills, the tun-nels; Nev-er fal - ter, nev-er



quail; Keep your hand up-on the throt-tle, And your eye up-on the rail. Bless-ed Sav - ior, Thou wilt



guide us, Till we reach that bliss-ful shore; Where the an - gels wait to join us in Thy praise for ev-er-



more.

2. You will

Andante (♩=c. 84)




roll up grades of tri - al; You will cross the bridge of strife; See that Christ is your con - ductor On this



light'-ning train of life; Al-ways mind - ful of ob-struc-tion, Do your du - ty, nev-er fail; Keep your

45



hand up-on the throt-tle, And your eye up-on the rail. Bless-ed Sav - ior, Thou wilt guide us, Till we

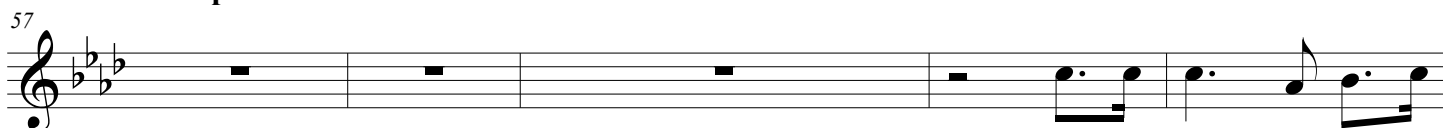
51



reach that bliss-ful shore; Where the an - gels wait to join us in Thy praise for ev-er-more *accel.*


Tempo 1

57



3.As you roll a - cross the

62



tres - tle, Span - ning Jor - dan's swel - ling tide, You be-hold the Un - ion De-pot In - to

67



which your train will glide; There you'll meet the Su - p'rin - ten - dent, God the Fa - ther, God the

72



Son, With the heart - y joy - ous plaud-it, "Wea - ry pil - grim, wel - come home!" Bless - ed

77



Sav - ior, Thou wilt guide us, Till we reach that bliss-ful shore; Where the an - gels wait to

82



join us in Thy praise, in Thy praise, In Thy praise (Thy praise) for ev - er - more! —

88

