1. 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 fail; Keep your hand up on the throttle, and your eye up on the rail.

2. 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 obstacles, do your duty, never fail; Keep your hand up on the throttle, and your eye up on the rail.

3. 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 Christ is your conductor on this lightning train of life; Always mindful of obstacles, do your duty, never fail; Keep your hand up on the throttle, and your eye up on the rail.

4. As you roll a cross the trestle, spanning Jordan's swelling tide, You believe the Union Depot into which your train will glide; There you'll meet the superintendent, God the Father, God the Son, With the heart, joyful, plaudit, "Wear-y pilgrim, welcome home!"

Refrain

eye up - on the rail. Bless-èd Sav ior, Thou wilt guide us, Till we reach that bliss - ful shore; Where the angels wait to join us In Thy praise for ev - er more.

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