

# The Gospel Railroad



1. The road to heav'n thru Christ was laid, With pre-cious blood the rails are made;  
2. Re - pent-ance is the sta - tion, then, Where pas - sen - gers are tak - en in;  
3. The Bi - ble is the en - gi - neer, It points the way to heav'n so clear;  
4. God's love the fire, His truth the steam, Which drives the en - gine and the train;  
5. Come, then, poor sin - ner, now's the time, At an - y sta - tion on the line;  
6. And then to glo - ry we will go, With all on board as white as snow;



From earth to heav'n the line ex - tends, To life e - ter - nal where it ends.  
No fee for them is then to pay, For Je - sus is Him - self the way.  
Thru tun - nels dark, and drear - y here, It does the way to glo - ry steer.  
All you who would to glo - ry ride, Must come to Christ, in Him a - lone.  
If you re - pent and turn from sin, The train will stop and take you in.  
So ring the bell, and start the train, And run it thru in Je - sus' name.



## Chorus

*Repeat p.*

*ff*



{ I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, To die no more. }  
{ To die no more, to die no more, I'm go - ing home, To die no more. }

