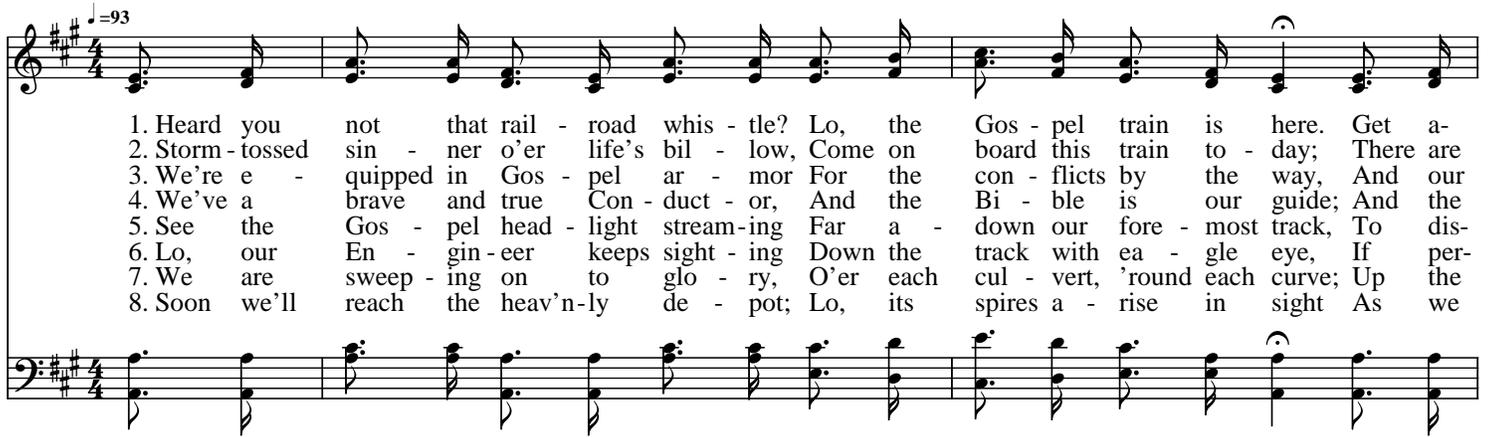


The Gospel Railroad

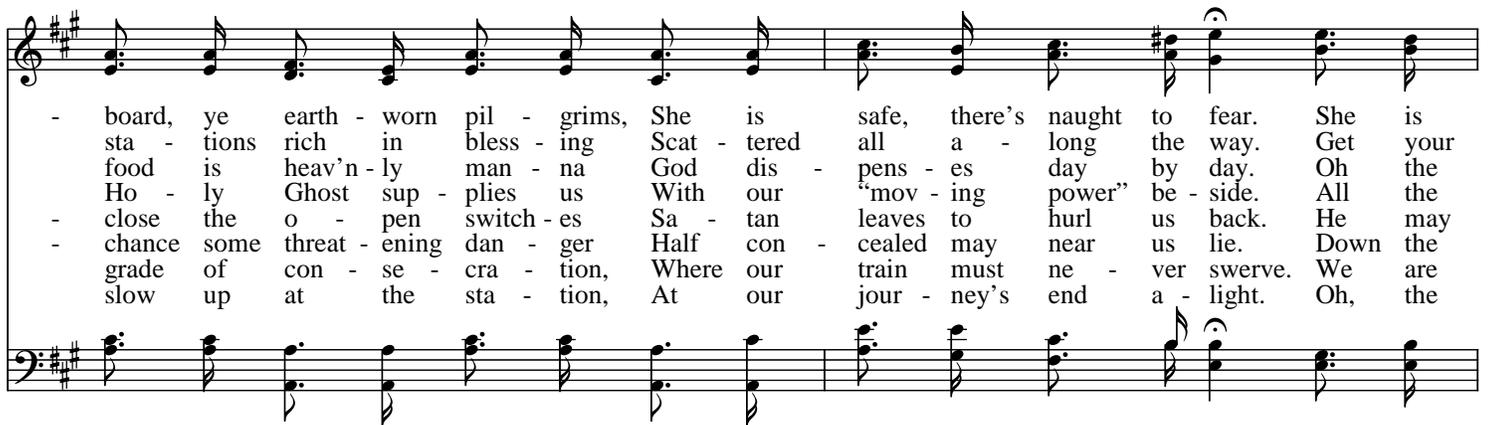
Martha Elizabeth Hotchkiss Whitten, 1906

John Edmond Thomas

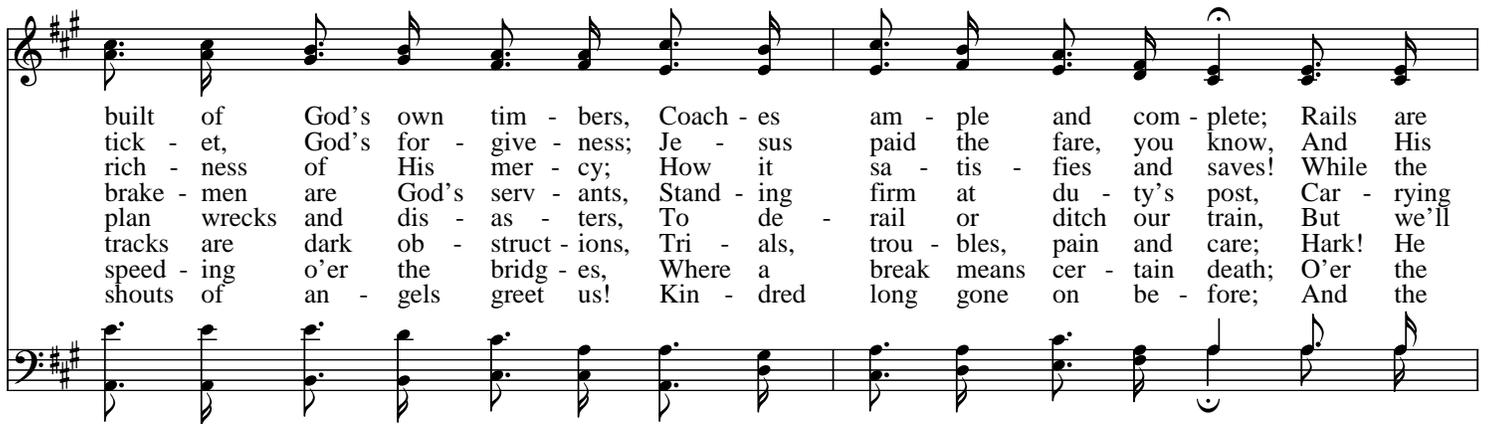
$\text{♩} = 93$



1. Heard you not that rail - road whis - tle? Lo, the Gos - pel train is here. Get a -
 2. Storm - tossed sin - ner o'er life's bil - low, Come on board this train to - day; There are
 3. We're e - quipped in Gos - pel ar - mor For the con - flicts by the way, And our
 4. We've a brave and true Con - duct - or, And the Bi - ble is our guide; And the
 5. See the Gos - pel head - light stream - ing Far a - down our fore - most track, To dis -
 6. Lo, our En - gin - eer keeps sight - ing Down the track with ea - gle eye, If per -
 7. We are sweep - ing on to glo - ry, O'er each cul - vert, 'round each curve; Up the
 8. Soon we'll reach the heav'n - ly de - pot; Lo, its spires a - rise in sight As we



- board, ye earth - worn pil - grims, She is safe, there's naught to fear. She is
 sta - tions rich in bless - ing Scat - tered all a - long the way. Get your
 food is heav'n - ly man - na God dis - pens - es day by day. Oh the
 Ho - ly Ghost sup - plies us With our "mov - ing power" be - side. All the
 - close the o - pen switch - es Sa - tan leaves to hurl us back. He may
 - chance some threat - ening dan - ger Half con - cealed may near us lie. Down the
 grade of con - se - cra - tion, Where our train must ne - ver swerve. We are
 slow up at the sta - tion, At our jour - ney's end a - light. Oh, the



built of God's own tim - bers, Coach - es am - ple and com - plete; Rails are
 tick - et, God's for - give - ness; Je - sus paid the fare, you know, And His
 rich - ness of His mer - cy; How it sa - tis - fies and saves! While the
 brake - men are God's serv - ants, Stand - ing firm at du - ty's post, Car - rying
 plan wrecks and dis - as - ters, To de - rail or ditch our train, But we'll
 tracks are dark ob - struct - ions, Tri - als, trou - bles, pain and care; Hark! He
 speed - ing o'er the bridg - es, Where a break means cer - tain death; O'er the
 shouts of an - gels greet us! Kin - dred long gone on be - fore; And the

laid in faith and pa - tience, And each tie a prom - ise sweet.
 tel - e - grams of mer - cy Up and down this rail - road go.
 ban - ner of sal - va - tion O'er our rail - road proud - ly waves.
 train - loads in - to Ca - naan— Lo, a great un - num - bered host. All a -
 make the run suc - cess - ful; All his ef - forts prove in vain. All a -
 sig - nals "dan - ger!" "dan - ger!" Down with brakes! "be - ware!" "be - ware!"
 mount - ains, thro' the tun - nels, Where we ride with bat - ed breath.
 Sup - 'rin - ten - dent hails us, "Wel - come, wel - come! ev - er - more!"

- board the Gos - pel rail - road. All a - board, ere 'tis too
 - board the Gos - pel rail - road. All a - board, ere 'tis too late; All a - board the Gos - pel rail - road. All a -

late; We are bound for Heav - en's de - pot, Where the
 - board, ere 'tis too late; We are bound for Heav - en's de - pot, We are bound for Heav - en's de - pot, Where the

an - gel por - ters wait.
 shin - ing an - gel por - ters for us wait, For us wait.