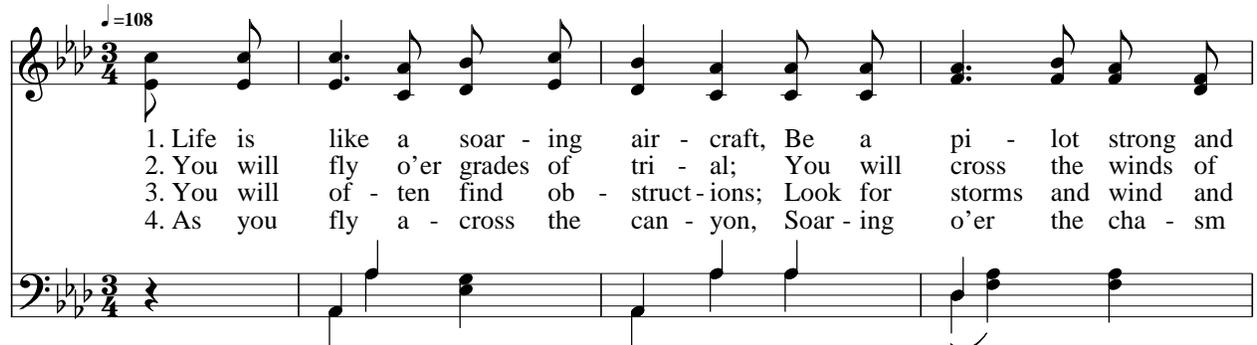


Life's Airline to Heaven

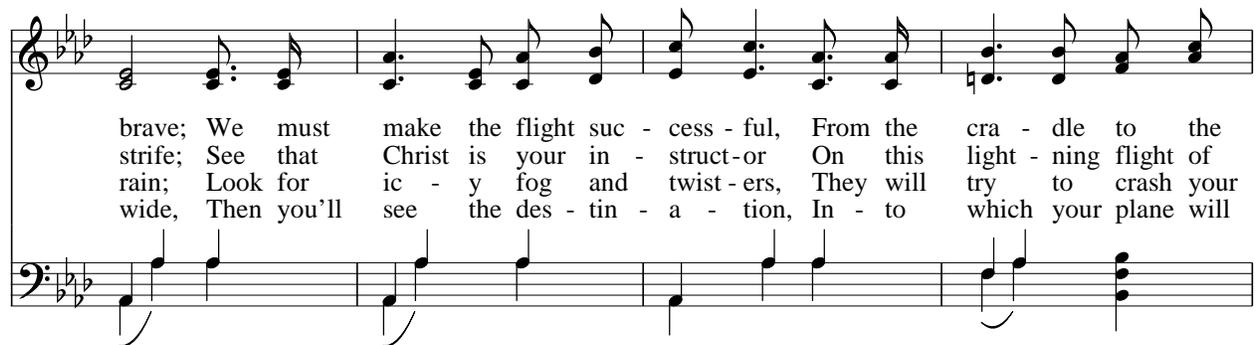
Arranged by Dale Rogers, 2010

Charles Davis Tillman, 1891

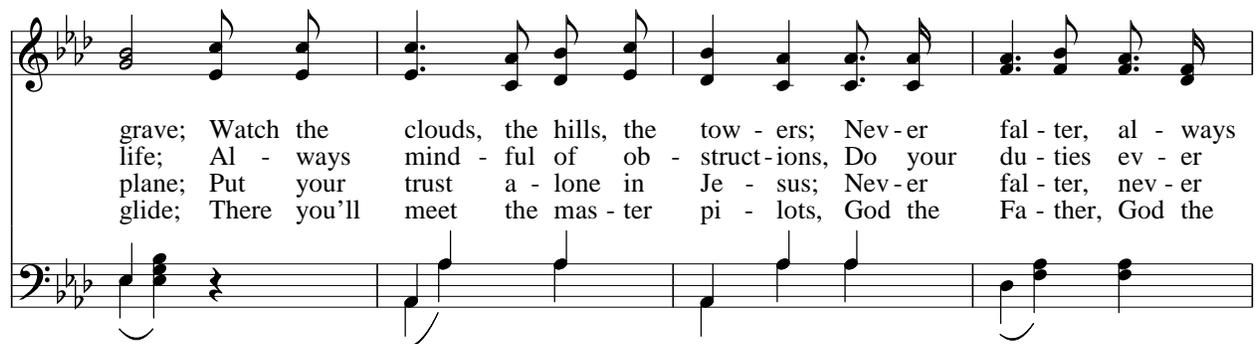
$\text{♩} = 108$



1. Life is like a soaring air-craft, Be a pilot strong and
2. You will fly o'er grades of tri-al; You will cross the winds of
3. You will of-ten find ob-struct-ions; Look for storms and wind and
4. As you fly a-cross the can-yon, Soar-ing o'er the cha-sm



brave; We must make the flight suc-cess-ful, From the cra-dle to the
strife; See that Christ is your in-struct-or, On this light-ning flight of
rain; Look for ic-y fog and twist-ers, They will try to crash your
wide, Then you'll see the des-tin-a-tion, In-to which your plane will



grave; Watch the clouds, the hills, the tow-ers; Nev-er fal-ter, al-ways
life; Al-ways mind-ful of ob-struct-ions, Do your du-ties ev-er
plane; Put your trust a-lone in Je-sus; Nev-er fal-ter, nev-er
glide; There you'll meet the mas-ter pi-lots, God the Fa-ther, God the



spry; Keep your hand up-on the steer-ing, And your eye up-on the sky.
nigh; Keep your feet up-on the pe-dals, And your eye up-on the sky.
shy; Keep your fo-cus on the fly-ing, And your eye up-on the sky.
Son, With the heart-y, joy-ous, plau-dit, "Wear-y pi-lot, wel-come home!"

Refrain

Bless-èd 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.