

Life's Airline to Heaven

Dale Rogers, 2010.

Charlie Tillman, ca. 1894.

Life is like a soaring aircraft,
Be a pilot strong and brave;
We must make the flight successful,
From the cradle to the grave;
Watch the clouds, the hills, the towers;
Never falter, always spry;
Keep your hand upon the steering,
And your eye upon the sky.

Refrain

Blessed Savior, Thou wilt guide us,
Till we reach that blissful shore;
Where the angels wait to join us
In Thy praise forevermore.

You will fly o'er grades of trial;
You will cross the winds of strife;
See that Christ is your instructor
On this lightning flight of life;
Always mindful of obstructions,
Do your duties ever nigh;
Keep your feet upon the pedals,
And your eye upon the sky.

Refrain

You will often find obstructions;
Look for storms and wind and rain;
Look for icy fog and twisters,
They will try to crash your plane;
Put your trust alone in Jesus;
Never falter, never shy;
Keep your focus on the flying,
And your eye upon the sky.

Refrain

As you fly across the canyon,
Soaring o'er the chasm wide,
Then you'll see the destination,
Into which your plane will glide;
There you'll meet the master pilots,
God the Father, God the Son,
With the hearty, joyous, plaudit,
"Weary pilot, welcome home!"

Refrain