

2. Rivers to the Ocean run,
 Nor stay in all their course.
 Fire ascending seeks the sun,
 Both speed them to their source.
 Thus a soul that's born of God,
 Pants to view his glorious face ;
 Upward tends to his abode,
 To rest in his embrace.
3. Cease ye pilgrims, cease to mourn,
 Press onward to the prize ;
 Soon the Saviour will return,
 Triumphant in the skies.
 Yet a season and you know,
 Happy entrance will be given ;
 All your sorrows left below,
 And earth exchanged for heaven.

HEAVENLY RAILROAD.

The line to heaven by Christ was made,
 With heavenly truth the rails are laid ;
 From earth to heaven the line extends,
 To life eternal, where it ends.

We're going home to die no more.

2. Salvation free, the engine is,
 With living water—present bliss ;
 Of grace Divine a full supply,
 Her tenders' laden for the sky.
3. God's love the fire, his power the steam
 Which drives the engine and the train ;
 All you who would to glory ride
 Must come to Christ, in him abide.
4. The Bible is the engineer,
 It makes the way to heaven so clear,