

Steer Straight to the Light-House
T. W. Dennington, 1895.

Say, where are you going, my brother,
Upon the broad ocean of time?
Are you bound for the land of the blessed,
A home in fair Canaan's bright clime?

Refrain

Steer straight to the lighthouse, my brother,
There's danger upon the dark wave;
Ask Jesus to keep and to guide you.
He's able and willing to save.

Be sure that the Savior is with thee
Wherever thy life boat may go;
Should you take your life journey without Him,
You'll sink 'neath the billows of woe.

Refrain

Look not on the lamps that burn dimly,
But look to the light of God's love;
Look not on the wrecks by the seashore,
But look to the light-house above.

Refrain