The Lighthouse
Words and Music by Ronnie Hinson

There's a lighthouse on the hillside that
Ev'rybody that lives about us says "Tear that
light-house

sea, When I'm tossed it sends out a light
that I might
down," The big ships don't sail this way any more, There's no use of it stand-ing

see And the light that shines in dark-ness now will safe-ly lead us
'round; Then my mind goes back to that storm-y night, when just in time I

o'er, If it wasn't for the light-house, my ship would be no_
saw the light, Yes, the light from that old light-house, that stands up there on the
And I thank God for the light-house, I owe my life to Him. For Jesus is the light-house, and from the rocks of sin. He has shone a light around me that I could clearly see. If it wasn't for the light-house, where would this ship be?