

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

104

Prayerfully ♩ = 58-72



1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pes-tuous sea;
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar



Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hid-ing rock and treach-'rous shoal.
 Bois-t'rous waves o-bey thy will When thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
 'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean-ing on thy breast,



Chart and com-pass came from thee; Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi-lot me.
 Won-drous Sov-'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi-lot me.
 May I hear thee say to me, "Fear not; I will pi-lot thee."



Text: Edward Hopper, 1818-1888
Music: John Edgar Gould, 1822-1875

Mark 4:39-41
 Psalm 48:14