

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

♩ = 58-72 Prayerfully

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