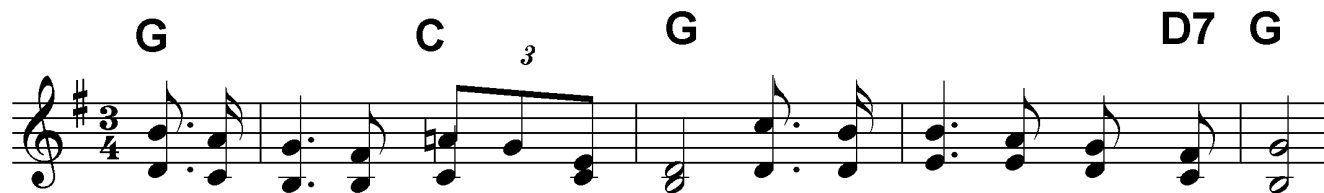


Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

Words: Edward Hopper, 1871

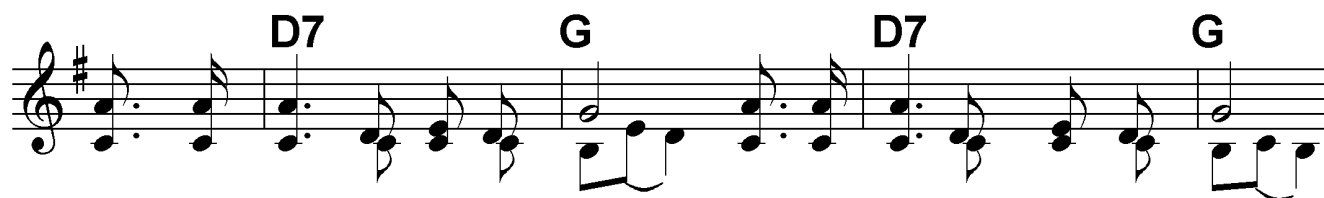
Music: John E. Gould, 1871

G C G D7 G



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

D7 G D7 G



Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hid -ing rocks and treacherous shoal
Bois - t'rous waves o-bey Thy will When Thou sayest to them "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,

C G D7 G



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