

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

Edward Hopper, 1871

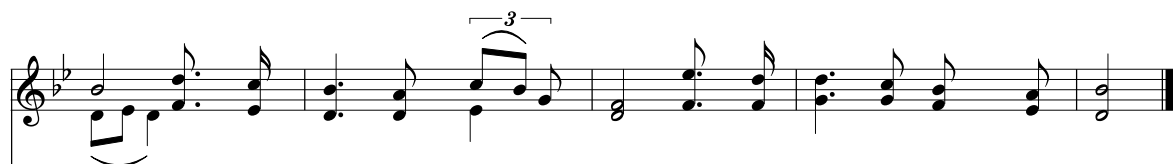
John Edgar Gould



1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me o - ver life's tem - pest - uous
 2. While th'a - pos - tles' fra - gile bark strug - gled with the bil - lows
 3. Though the sea be smooth and bright, spark - ling with the stars of
 4. When the dark - ling heav - ens frown, and the wrath - ful winds come
 5. As a mo - ther stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean
 6. When at last I near the shore, and the fear - ful break - ers



sea; Un - known waves be - fore me roll, hid - ing rock and treach - erous
 dark, On the storm - y Ga - li - lee, Thou didst walk up - on the
 night, And my ship's path be a - blaze with the light of hal - cyon
 down, And the fierce waves, tossed on high, lash them - selves a - gainst the
 wild; Bois - terous waves o - bey Thy will, when Thou sayest to them, "Be
 roar 'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, then, while lean - ing on Thy



shoal. Chart and com - pass come from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 sea; And when they be - held Thy form, safe they glid - ed through the storm.
 days, Still I know my need of Thee; Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 sky, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me, o - ver life's tem - pest - uous sea.
 still!" Wond - rous sov - ereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 breast, May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

