

# The Pilot of Galilee

Lelia Naylor Morris, 1912

Lelia Naylor Morris

J=105

1. Out on life's o - cean with per - ils ev - er nigh, I have a pi - lot on  
2. Won - drous His pow - er and match-less is His skill, Bil - lows and tem - pests o -  
3. Fierce was the tem - pest once rag - ing in my soul, When of my bark He, my  
4. Hear it, ye storm-tossed, up - on the sea of sin, Why will ye not take the

whom I can re - ly; With Him to guide me, life's storms I can de - fy, 'Tis  
- bey His sov - ereign will. Hushed in - to si - lence at His blest "Peace, be still," This  
pi - lot, took con - trol. With voice com - mand-ing a - bove the thun - der's roll, This  
heav'n-ly pi - lot in? Safe - ly He'll guide you the ha - ven blest to win, This

*Refrain*

Christ of Gal - i - lee.  
man of Gal - i - lee.  
man of Gal - i - lee. He is my pi - lot on life's storm-y sea, This won - drous Man of  
man of Gal - i - lee.

Gal-i - lee; I'm safe in His keep-ing, Tho' storms are round me sweep-ing, This pi - lot of Gal-i - lee.