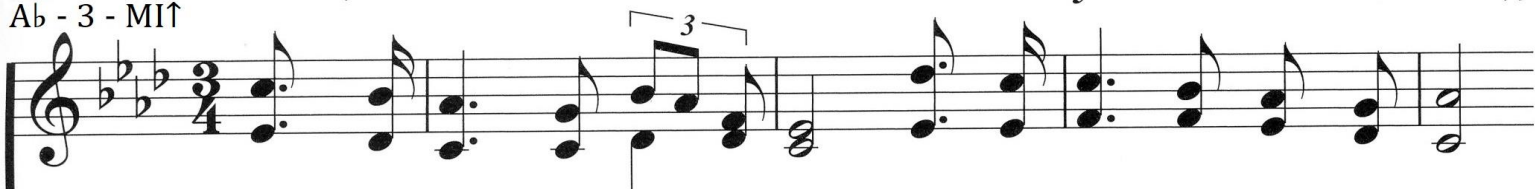


Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

EDWARD HOPPER, 1816-1888

Ab - 3 - MI↑

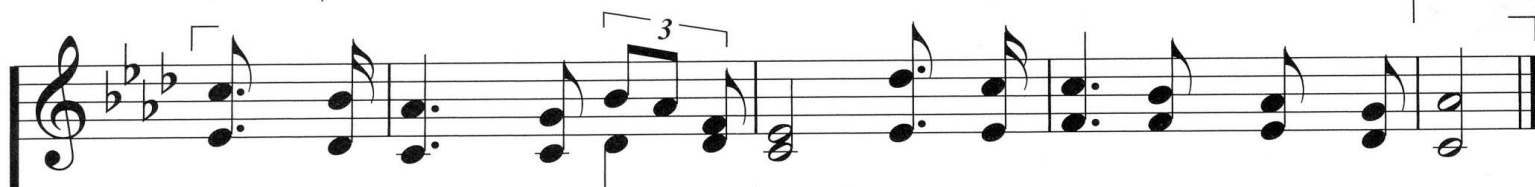
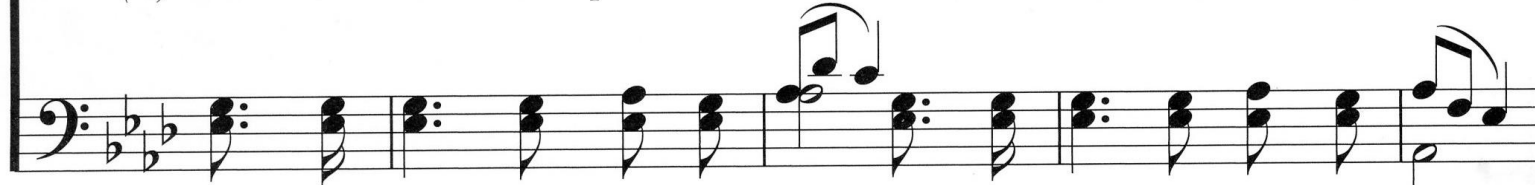
JOHN E. GOULD, 1820-1875



1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes - t'ous sea:
2. When th' a - pos - tles' frag - ile bark Strug - gled with the bil - lows dark,
3. Though the sea be smooth and bright, Spar - kling with the stars of night,
4. When the dark - ling heav - ens frown, And the wrath - ful winds come down,
5. As a mo - ther stills her child Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
6. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar



- (1.) Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach - 'rous shoal;
- (2.) On the storm - y Gal - i - lee, Thou didst walk up - on the sea;
- (3.) And my ship's path be a - blaze With the light of hal - cyon days,
- (4.) And the fierce waves, tossed on high, Lash them - selves a - gainst the sky,
- (5.) Boi - s't'rous waves o - bey thy will When thou sayest to them "Be still."
- (6.) 'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on thy breast,



- (1.) Chart and com - pass came from thee, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
- (2.) And when they be - held thy form, Safe they glid - ed through the storm.
- (3.) Still I know my need of thee; Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
- (4.) Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's temp - es - tuous sea.
- (5.) Won - drous sov - 'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
- (6.) May I hear thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

