

# Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

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*Prayerfully* ♩ = 58-72



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