

## Art Thou Fearful? See the Pilot

Heft 64

1. Art thou fear - ful? See the Pi - lot Who our ship doth  
 2. Oh, we could no long - er tar - ry There where Sa - tan  
 3. Though the shore to which we jour - ney On - ly through the

safe - ly guide, Un - to whom we are most pre - cious,  
 is re - vealed; God's own Truth hath bid us hur - ry,  
 Word is known; Yet our hopes shall not prove emp - ty

Who will bring us through the tide To the ha - ven,  
 Though our way with storms be filled; We are leav - ing,  
 If we trust this Word a - lone, Know - ing glad - ly,

to the ha - ven That He hath Him - self sup - plied.  
 we are leav - ing All this earth - ly van - i - ty.  
 know - ing glad - ly That we rest in Christ—His own!

4. Though we ride the surging billows  
On the raging, stormy sea,  
Yet we conquer—while the Savior  
Is on board, from harm we're free;  
And obedient, and obedient  
To His Word the storm must be.

5. Courage, brothers, we are landing!  
Joy will follow dangers past.  
Let the billows foam and threaten,  
Storm and death are o'er at last.  
Hearken ever, hearken ever  
To the Savior's kind behest.