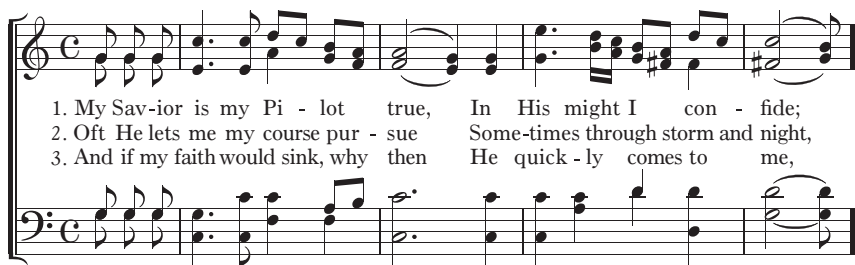
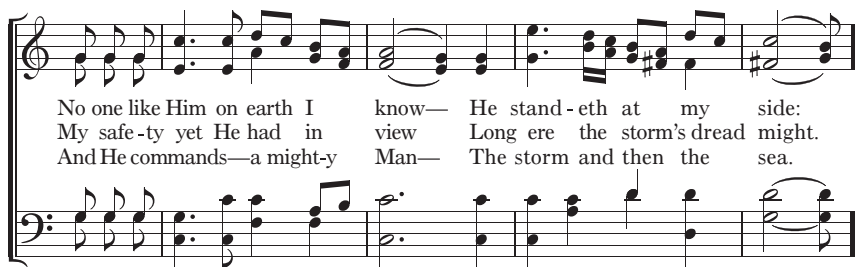


## My Savior Is My Pilot True

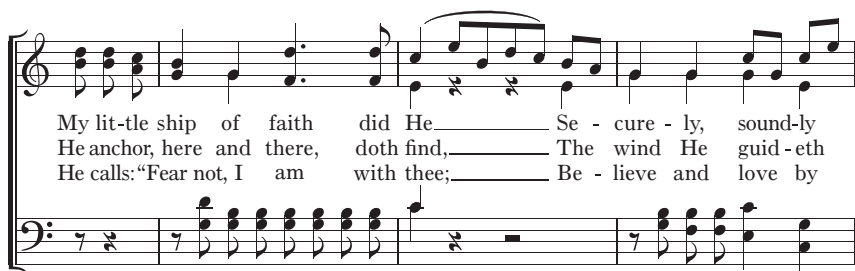
Heft 60



1. My Sav-ior is my Pi - lot true, In His might I con - fide;  
 2. Oft He lets me my course pur - sue Some-times through storm and night,  
 3. And if my faith would sink, why then He quick - ly comes to me,



No one like Him on earth I know— He stand - eth at my side:  
 My safe - ty yet He had in view Long ere the storm's dread might.  
 And He commands—a might-y Man— The storm and then the sea.



My lit-tle ship of faith did He Se - cure - ly, sound-ly  
 He anchor, here and there, doth find, The wind He guid - eth  
 He calls: "Fear not, I am with thee; Be - lieve and love by

My little ship of faith did He  
 He anchor, here and there, doth find,  
 He calls: "Fear not, I am with thee;

Se-cure-ly, sound-ly  
 The wind He guid - eth  
 Believe and love by



make. He rul-eth wind and sea; and me He nev - er will for - sake!  
 true; My landing-place He hath in mind And lead - eth safe - ly through!  
 grace! E'en in the night thy Light I'll be, Though there's no shin-ing trace;



He nev-er will for-sake!  
And leadeth safely through!  
Though there's no shining trace;

He nev-er will for-sake!  
And leadeth safely through!  
Though there's no shining trace."



He nev - er will \_\_\_\_\_ for - sake! He nev-er will \_\_\_\_\_ for-sake!  
And lead-eth safe - - ly through! And lead-eth safe - - ly through!  
Though there's no shin - - ing trace; Though there's no shin - - ing trace."