



I see, He'll be wait-ing for me; I won't have to cross Jor-dan a - lone.

## 312. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

*"...he commandeth even the winds and water, and they obey him." Lk. 8:25*



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-erous shoal;  
 Bois-terous 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 come from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.  
 Won-drous Sov - ereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.  
 May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"