

PILOT ME

(Gould. 7s. 6L.)

Edward Hopper

John E. Gould

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest - uous sea;
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst calm the o - cean wild;
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful brea - kers roar

Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach - 'rous shoal;
 Bois - t'rous waves o - bey Thy will rest, When Thou sayest to them, "Be still!"
 'Tween me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

Chart and com - pass come from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 Won - d'rous Sov - 'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."