

Jesus, Savior Pilot Me

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes - tuous sea;
 2. When th'A - pos - tles' fra - gile bark Strug - gled with the bil - lows dark;
 3. As a moth - er stills her child Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
 4. 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;
 On the storm - y Gal - i - lee, Thou did'st walk a - cross the sea;
 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 come from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 And when they be - held Thy form, Safe they glid - ed thru the storm.
 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."