


No. 105.



Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

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1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem-pest-u-ous 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 breakers roar

Unknown waves be-fore me roll, Hid - ing rocks and treach'rous shoal;
 Boist'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 came from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 Won-drous 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."

