

# Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

Edward Hopper, 1871

John Edgar Gould

$\text{♩} = 90$

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me o - ver life's tem - pest - uous  
 2. While th'a - pos - tles' fra - gile bark strug - gled with the bil - lows  
 3. Though the sea be smooth and bright, spark - ling with the stars of  
 4. When the dark - ling heav - ens frown, and the wrath - ful winds come  
 5. As a mo - ther stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean  
 6. When at last I near the shore, and the fear - ful break - ers

sea; Un - known waves be - fore me roll, hid - ing rock and treach - erous  
 dark, On the storm - y Ga - li - lee, Thou didst walk up - on the  
 night, And my ship's path be a - blaze with the light of hal - cyon  
 down, And the fierce waves, tossed on high, lash them - selves a - gainst the  
 wild; Bois - terous waves o - bey Thy will, when Thou sayest to them, "Be  
 roar 'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, then, while lean - ing on Thy

shoal. Chart and com - pass come from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.  
 sea; And when they be - held Thy form, safe they glid - ed through the storm.  
 days, Still I know my need of Thee; Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.  
 sky, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me, o - ver life's tem - pest - uous sea.  
 still!" Wond - rous sov - ereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.  
 breast, May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."