

# The Pilot of Galilee

Lelia Naylor Morris, 1912

$\text{♩} = 105$

1. Out on life's o - cean with per - ils ev - er nigh, I have a pi - lot on  
 2. Won - drous His pow - er and match - less is His skill, Bil - lows and tem - pests o -  
 3. Fierce was the tem - pest once rag - ing in my soul, When of my bark He, my  
 4. Hear it, ye storm - tossed, up - on the sea of sin, Why will ye not take the

whom I can re - ly; With Him to guide me, life's storms I can de - fy, 'Tis  
 - bey His sov - 'reign will. Hushed in - to si - lence at His blest "Peace, be still," This  
 pi - lot, took con - trol. With voice com - mand - ing a - bove the thun - der's roll, This  
 heav'n - ly pi - lot in? Safe - ly He'll guide you the ha - ven blest to win, This

*Refrain*

Christ of Gal - i - lee.  
 man of Gal - i - lee.  
 man of Gal - i - lee. He is my Pi - lot on life's storm - y sea, This won - drous Man of  
 man of Gal - i - lee.

Gal - i - lee; I'm safe in His keep - ing, Tho' storms are round me sweep - ing, This Pi - lot of Gal - i - lee.