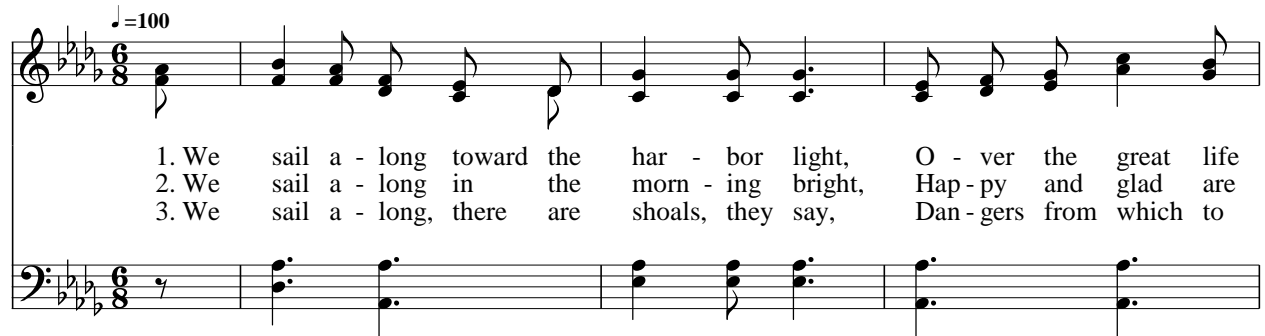


Who Will Our Pilot Be?

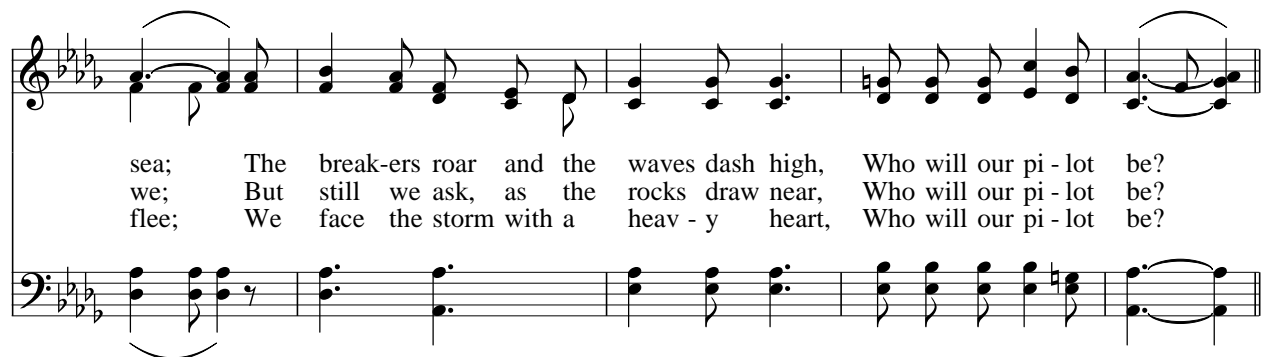
Lizzie De Armond, 1907

Ira Bishop Wilson

$\text{♩} = 100$

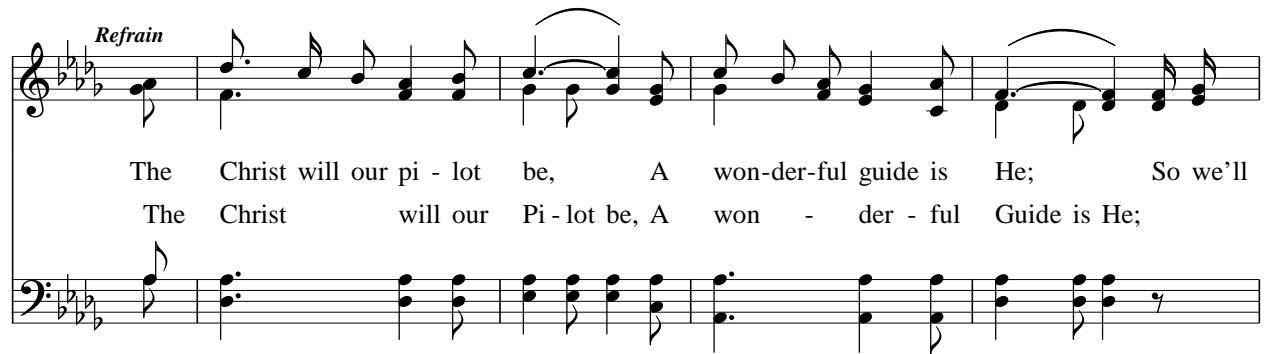


1. We sail a - long toward the har - bor light, O - ver the great life
2. We sail a - long in the morn - ing bright, Hap - py and glad are
3. We sail a - long, there are shoals, they say, Dan - gers from which to



sea; The break - ers roar and the waves dash high, Who will our pi - lot be?
we; But still we ask, as the rocks draw near, Who will our pi - lot be?
flee; We face the storm with a heav - y heart, Who will our pi - lot be?

Refrain



The Christ will our pi - lot be, A won - der - ful guide is He; So we'll
The Christ will our Pi - lot be, A won - der - ful Guide is He;



sail, sail sail! Christ will our pi - lot be.
So we'll sail, yes, so we'll sail!