

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes - tuous 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 break - ers roar

6

Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach - erous shoal;
 Bois - terous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou sayest to them, "Be still."
 'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

11

Chart and com - pass come from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 Won - drous Sov - ereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."