Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

1 Jesus, Savior, pilot me Over life’s tempestuous sea; Un-known waves before me roll, Hiding rock and treach’rous shoal. Chart and compass come from thee: Je-sus, Sav-ior, pi-lot me. of the sea, Je-sus, Sav-ior, pi-lot me. say to me, “Fear not! I will pi-lot thee.”

2 As a mother stills her child, Thou canst hush the ocean wild. Bois-t’rous waves obey thy will. When thou say’st to them, “Be still!” Won-drous Sov-’reign

3 When at last I near the shore And the fearful break-ers roar ’Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while lean-ing on thy breast, May I hear thee

Text: Edward Hopper, 1818-88, abr. Tune: John E. Gould, 1822-75