Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me
SATB

Edward Hopper

not too fast

John Edgar Gould
arr by Linda Pratt

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rock and trech'rous shoal. Chart and compass came from thee: Jesus, Savior, pilot me. As a mother stills her child, Thou canst hush the ocean wild. Bois'trous waves obey thy
will, when thou say'st to them, "be still!"

Sov'reign of the sea, Jesus, Savior pilot me.
When at last I near the shore, and the restless

fearful breakers roar 'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,

Then, while leaning on thy breast, May I
Thee say to me, "Fear not I will pilot thee."