

398

Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

Pilot. 7.7.7.7.7.7.

EDWARD HOPPER, 1871

JOHN E. GOULD, 1871



1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, 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



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



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



399

There Is a Safe and Secret Place

Communion. C.M.

HENRY F. LYTE (1793-1847)

STEPHEN JENKS



1. There is a safe and se - cret place Be - neath the wings di - vine,  
 2. The least and fee - blest there may bide, Un - in - jured and un - awed;  
 3. He feeds in pas - tures large and fair, Of love and truth di - vine;  
 4. A hand al - might - y to de - fend, An ear for ev - ery call,

