Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

Words by Edward Hopper, 1871

Music by Isaac Wardell and Joseph Pensak

Though the sea be smooth and bright, spark'ling with the stars of night,
As a mother still her child, Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
When at last I near the shore, and the fearful break'rs roar

Unknown waves before me roll, hiding rock and treach'rous shole: chart and
Boist'rous waves obey thy will when Thou say'st to them "Be still!" Won-drous
twixt me and the peaceful rest, then while lean'ing on Thy breast, may I

Compass come from Thee! Savior, pilot me.
Know my need of Thee! Savior, pilot me.
Sovereign of the sea, Savior, pilot me.
Hear Thee say to me: "I will pilot thee."

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