

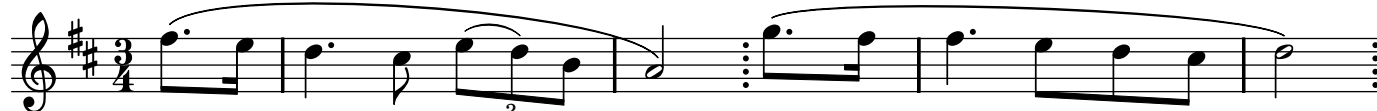
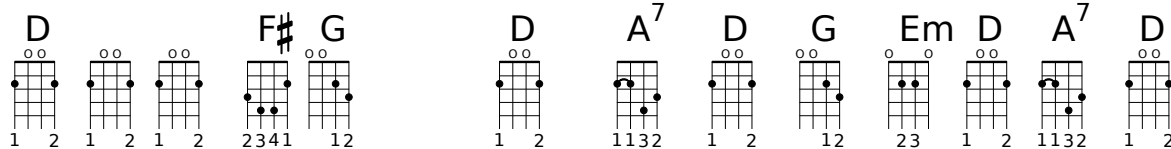


Pilot

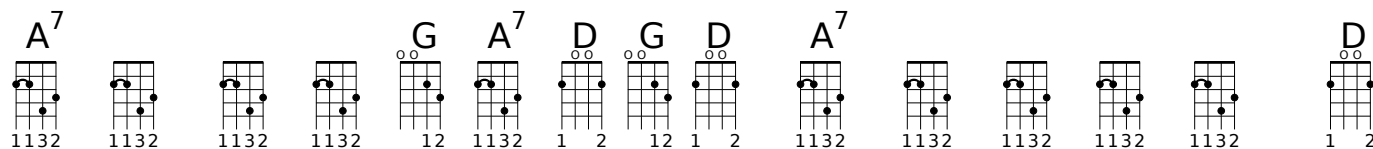
Ukelele Fretboards

J. E. Gould 1822-1875

7.7.7.7.7.7



1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi³ - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest - ous 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 treach - ous
Bois - terous waves o - bey Thy will when Thou sayest to them 'Be
'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy



shoal, Chart and com - pass came from Thee: Je - sus Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
still! Won - drous Sov - ertain of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
breast, May I hear Thee say to me, 'Fear not, I will pi - lot thee.'



Available from StSong.com

(with files created by Lilypond freely available from lilypond.org)

Ukelele Fretboards