

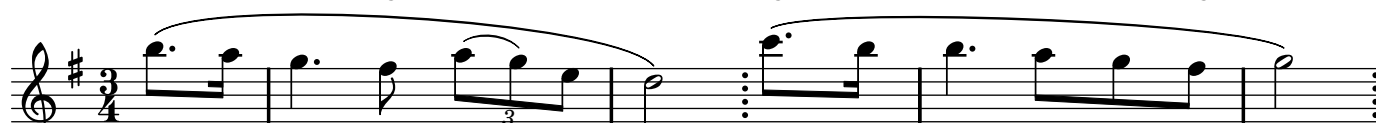
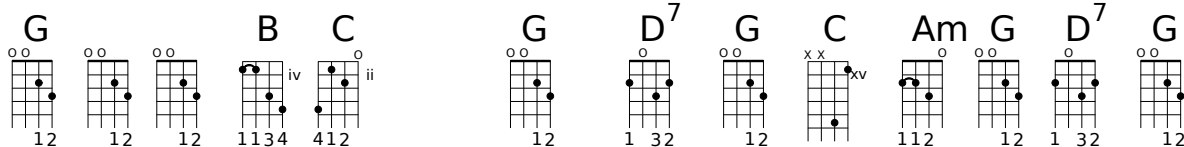


Pilot

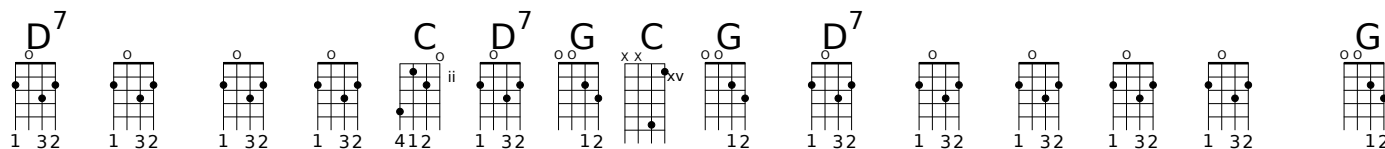
Ukelele Fretboards

J. E. Gould 1822-1875

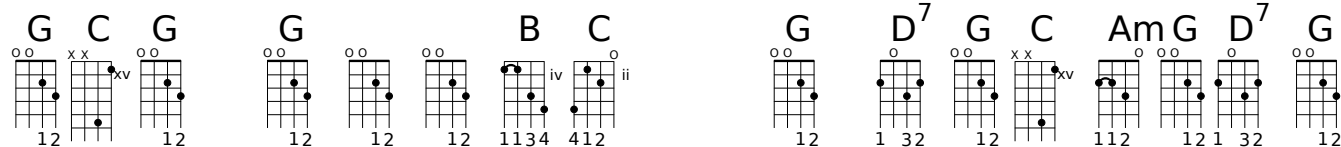
7.7.7.7.7



1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - 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-erous
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-ereign 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

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