

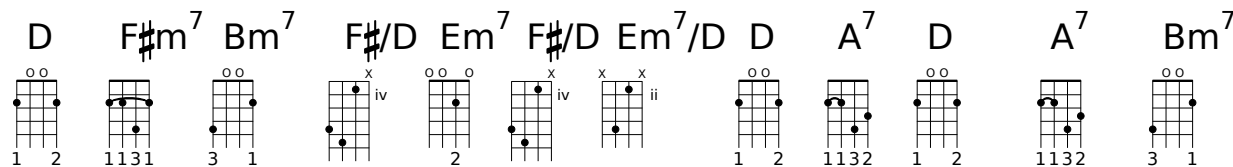


Pilot

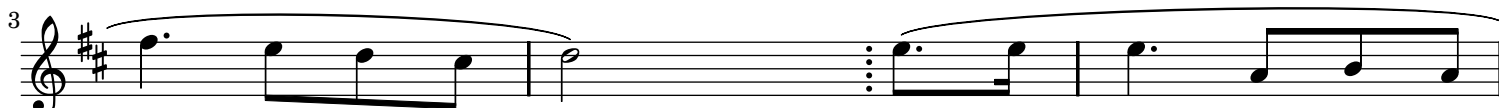
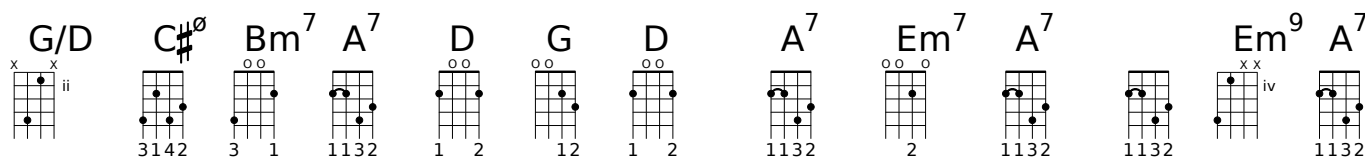
Ukelele Fretboards

J. E. Gould 1822-1875

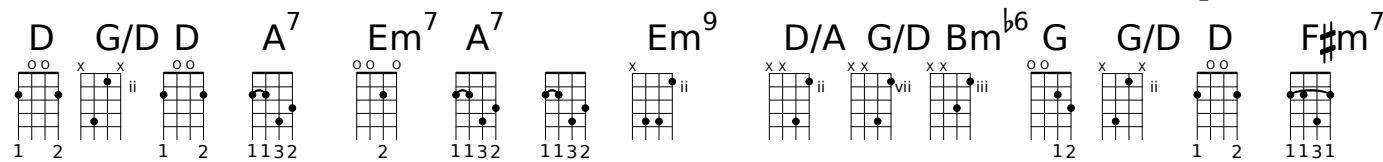
7.7.7.7.7.7



1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst
3. When at last I near the shore, And the



- life's tem - pest - ous sea; Un - known waves be - fore me
hush the o - cean wild; Bois - terous waves o - bey Thy
fear - ful break - ers roar 'Twixt me and the peace - ful



- roll, Hid - ing rock and treach - erous shoal, Chart and
will when Thou sayest to them 'Be still!' Won - drous
rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast, May I



9

com - pass came³ from Thee: Je - sus Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 Sov - ereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 hear Thee say to me, 'Fear not, I will pi - lot thee.'

Ukelele Fretboards