



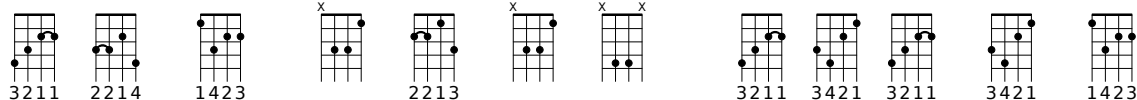
Pilot

Ukelele Fretboards

J. E. Gould 1822-1875

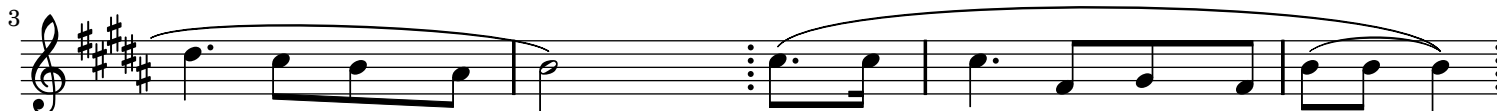
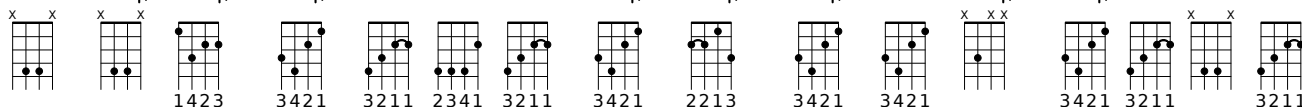
7.7.7.7.7.7

B D#m⁷ G#m⁷ D#m⁷/B C#m⁷ D#m⁷/B C#m⁷/B B F#⁷ B F#⁷ G#m⁷



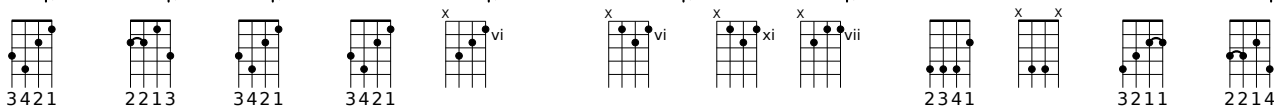
1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst
3. When at last I near the shore, And the

E/B A#^o G#m⁷ F#⁷ B E B F#⁷ C#m⁷ F#⁷ C#m⁹ F#⁷ B E/B B



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

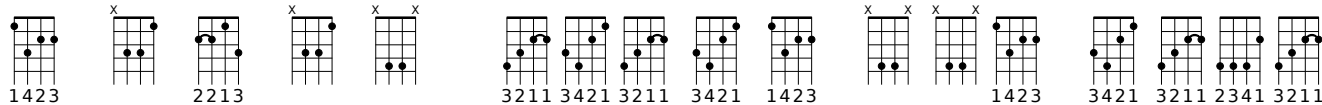
F#⁷ C#m⁷ F#⁷ C#m⁹ B/F# E/B G#m^{b6} E E/B B D#m⁷



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



G#m⁷ D#⁷/B C#m⁷ D#⁷/B C#m⁷/B B F#⁷ B F#⁷ G#m⁷ E/B A#⁷ G#m⁷ F#⁷ B E B



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com - pass came 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.'