

Edward Hopper

John E. Gould



1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O'er life's tem - pes - tu - ous
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers



sea; Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing
 wild; Boist - 'rous waves o - bey Thy will, When Thou
 roar 'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while



rock and treach - 'rous shoal. Chart and com - pass come from
 sayest to them, "Be still!" Won - drous Sov - 'reign of the
 lean - ing on Thy breast, May I hear Thee say to



Thee; Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

