

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

*The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of many waters, yea, than the mighty waves of the sea. Ps. 93:4
He arose, and rebuked the winds and the sea; and there was a great calm. Mt. 8:26; Mk. 4:39*



1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem - pes - tuous sea; Un - known waves be - fore me roll,
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild; Bois - t'rous waves o - bey Thy will
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar 'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest,



Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal; Chart and com - pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!" Won - drous Sov' - reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast, May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."



WORDS: Edward Hopper, pub.1871. MUSIC: "Pilot"; John E. Gould, 1871. Public Domain.

1. Jesu, Heiland, führe du
Mich zum Hafen ewger Ruh;
In des Lebens Sturm und Flut
Stärke meinen Glaubensmut.
Lass den Kompass nur allein
Auf dich hingerichtet sein.

2. Als die Deinen einst in Not,
Hast du schnell den Sturm bedroht;
Deinem Worte folgten blind
Sturm und Wetter, Meer und Wind.
Als die Jünger dich erkannt,
Fuhren sie getrost ans Land.

3. Sei du selber mein Pilot,
Steh mir bei in aller Not;
Meer und Wellen, Sturm und Wind
Deines Willens Diener sind.
Wenn du nah bist, hab ich Ruh,
Jesu, Heiland, führe du!

4. Jesu, Heiland, führe du
Mich zum Hafen selger Ruh;
Wütend tobt das Lebensmeer,
Schrecklich droht der Wogen Heer;
Gib dem banger Herzen Ruh,
Jesu, Heiland, führe du!

5. Wie die Mutter stillt ihr Kind,
Stillst du Sturmesflut und Wind.
Großer Retter in der Not,
Steure du mein schwaches Boot;
Du, vor dem der Sturm entwich,
Jesu, Heiland, führe mich!

6. Winkt mir einst mein Heimatland
Durch die Brandung rings am Strand,
Lass michs hören inniglich:
"Sei getrost, ich führe dich!"
"Sorge, dass dir nichts gebricht!"
"Glaube nur und zage nicht!"

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