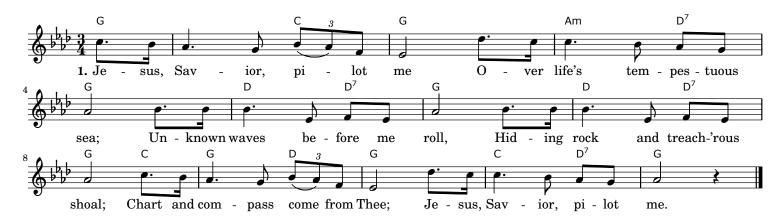
Longings — For Christ's Leading

(Guitar: Capo 1)



- 2. As a mother stills her child,
 Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
 Boist'rous waves obey Thy will
 When Thou say'st to them, "Be still."
 Wondrous Sov'reign of the sea,
 Jesus, Savior, pilot me.
- 3. Though death's valley I may pass, Still Thy grace will fear surpass; In Thy presence I will rest, And, while leaning on Thy breast, I will hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pilot thee."