Jesus, Savior, pilot me

Longings — For Christ's Leading

(Guitar: Capo 1)

G			С			G		Am		D ⁷
1. Je -	sus, Sav	- ior	, pi -	-	-	lot me	0 -	ver life's		tem - pes - tuous
G			D	D ⁷		G		D		D ⁷
sea;	Un - known waves			be - fore	me	roll,	Hid - ii	Hid - ingrock		and treach-'rous
G	С	G	D		G		с	D ⁷	G	
shoal;	Chart and	com - p	ass come	from	n Thee;	Je - s	sus, Sav - i	or, pi - lot	me.	

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."

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