

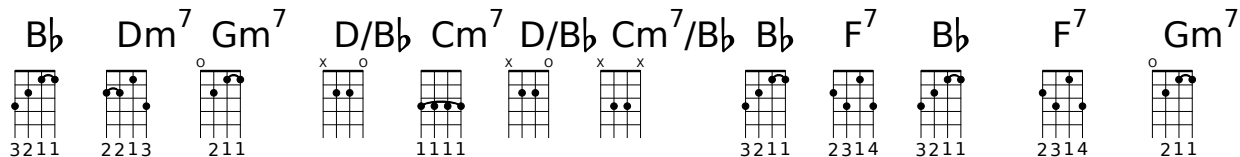


Pilot

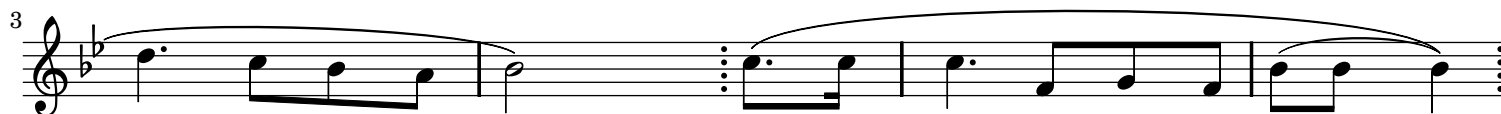
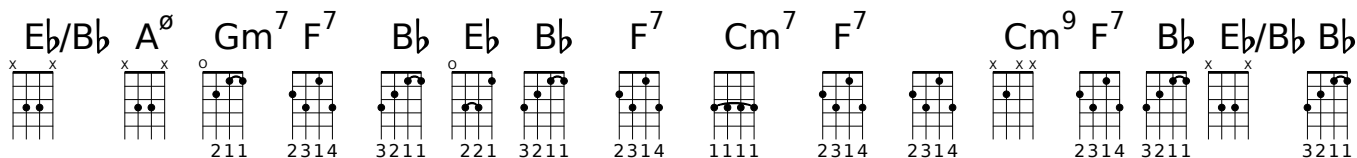
Ukelele Fretboards

J. E. Gould 1822-1875

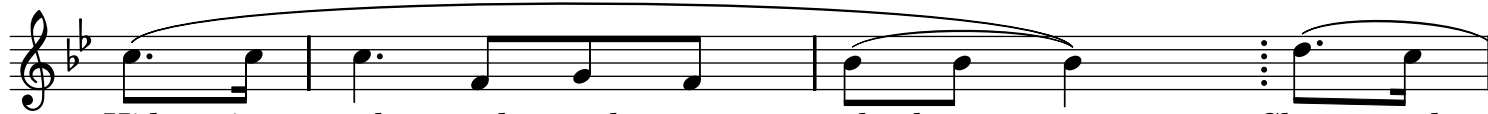
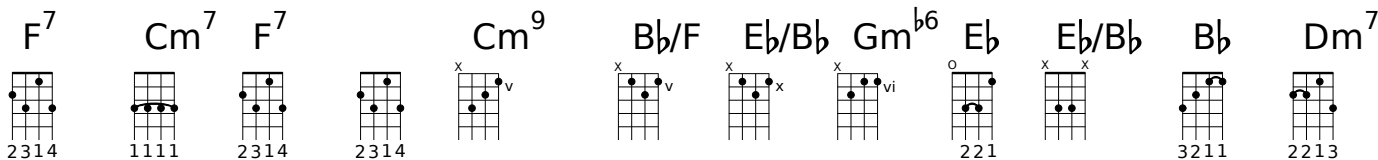
7.7.7.7.7



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



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



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



9

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.'

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