

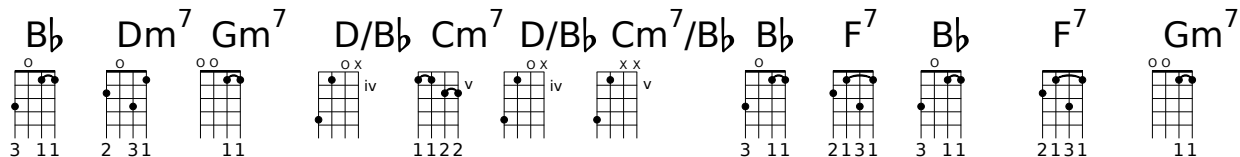


# Pilot

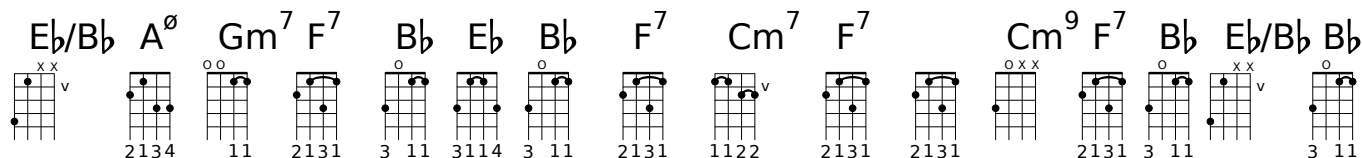
## Ukelele Fretboards

J. E. Gould 1822-1875

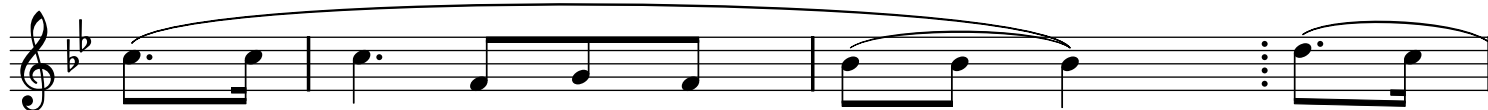
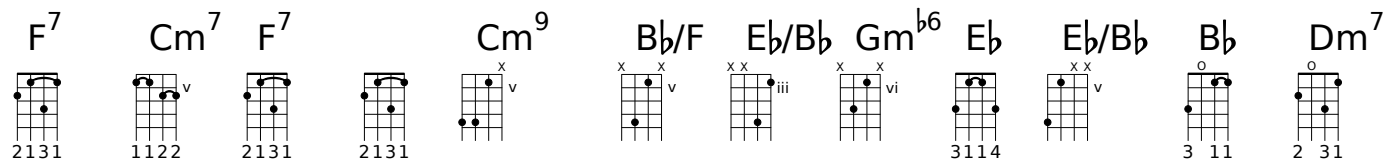
7.7.7.7.7



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



2

9

Gm<sup>7</sup> D/B<sup>b</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> D/B<sup>b</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup>/B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/B<sup>b</sup> A<sup>∅</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>

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.'