My Pilot

1. O'er a track-less sea I'm sail-ing, Oft-en tem-pest toss'd, With no
2. There are rocks of doubt be-fore me As I on-ward go, And the
3. Oft the tem-pest, wild-ly beat-ing, Fills my heart with fear, As I
4. Storms may gath-er dark-ly round me, And the tem-pest rage, And the

star of hope to guide me lest I stray; But I find I have a Friend,
bil-lows oft my frag-ile bark as-sail; But no dan-ger will I fear,
seek to gain the har-bor bright and fair; But there comes to me sweet peace,
bea-con lights a-long the shore be dim; Yet my heart will not dis-may,

Who will guide me to the end, For my Sav-ior safe-ly pi-lots all the way.
Tho' they may be hid-den near, For my Pi-lot at the helm can nev-er fail.
All my doubt and fear shall cease, For I know my Pi-lot guides me safe-ly there.
I will wait the dawn-ing day, While my Pi-lot's at the helm I'll trust in Him.

Chorus

I shall rest in safe-ty o'er the har-bor bar, And my Pi-lot's bless-ed face I'll see;

I'll see;

Words and Music: Grant Colfax Tullar

My Pilot

All the storms of life shall then be safe - ly past, Oh, wait glo - ry that will see!