

Pilot Of Galilee

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1. Day - light is past, Shad - ows are cast O - ver the sea and land;
2. Once down our path, The storm in wrath Lashed the wild foam - ing wave;
3. O Helms - man true, The voy - age thru, May we but trust Thy hand!

Down in the glade, Night's peace - ful shade Li - eth so near at hand.
Dark - ness and dread Gath - ered o'er - head, No hu - man arm could save.
Thine are the isles Where pleas - ure smiles, Thine the fair Beu - lah land.

Full are the nets we've drawn to shore; Joy's mea - sure pressed to o - ver - flow;
Drift - ing and lost we heard with fear The break - ers' roar where rocks did hide;
Each strange, new morn un - veils the way To un - known seas where we must go;

The reefs are passed, the tem - pest's roar Sinks to a whis - per low.
Till thru the gloom our souls could hear, "Lo, I will be thy guide."
Thou who didst guide thru yes - ter - day, To - mor - row's path dost know.

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Chorus

Then tho' the tide be swift and wide, Naught can we fear on life's wild sea;

To Thee we raise our songs of praise, Pi - lot of Gal - i - lee.