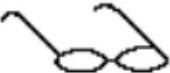




CAROL BARNETT

PILOT ME




BEADY EYES PUBLISHING
www.carolbarnett.net

Pilot Me

(Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me)

"Pilot Me" is arranged in memory of my father, who spent much of his life on or near the sometimes tempestuous waters of Rainy Lake, on the Minnesota/Ontario border. He sang it often in the car. I've also taken inspiration from the fog horns near Gloucester, Massachusetts.

~Carol Barnett

Jesus, Saviour, pilot me
Over life's tempestuous sea;
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rock and treacherous shoal;
Chart and compass came from Thee:
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

~Rev. Edward Hopper, 1871

Soprano
 Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.

Alto
 me, pi - lot me,

Tenor
 pi - lot me, pi - lot me, pi - lot me, pi - lot me. As a

Baritone
 pi - lot me, pi - lot me, pi - lot me. As a

Bass
 pi - lot me, pi - lot me, pi - lot me, Sav-iour,

14

17

moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean

moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean

pi - lot me, Sav-iour, pi - lot me, pi - lot me,

17

wild; _____ bois-t'rous waves o - bey Thy will when Thou

wild; _____ bois-t'rous waves o - bey Thy will when Thou

Sav-iour, pi - lot me, pi - lot me, pi - lot me,

20

say'st to them, "Be still!" _____ Won - drous Sov - reign of the

say'st to them, "Be still!" _____ Won - drous Sov - reign of the

pi - lot me, Sav - iour, pi - lot me, pi - lot me,

23

mp *cresc.* *3* *3*

Je - sus, Sav - iour,

mp *cresc.* *3* *3*

Je - sus, Sav - iour,

cresc.

sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me,

cresc.

sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me,

cresc.

Sav - iour, pi - lot me, pi - lot me, pi - lot me,

cresc.

26

29

Soprano *f* *melody più forte* *3*

pi - lot me. — When at last I near the shore, and the fear - ful break-ers

Alto *f* *3*

pi - lot me. — When at last I near the shore, and the fear - ful break-ers

Tenor *f* *melody più forte* *3*

pi - lot me. — When at last I near the shore, and the fear - ful break-ers

Baritone *f* *3*

pi - lot me. — When at last I near the shore, and the fear - ful break-ers

Bass *f* *3*

pi - lot me. — When at last I near the shore, and the fear - ful break-ers

29

roar 'twixt me and the peace-ful rest, then, while lean - ing on Thy
 roar 'twixt me and the peace-ful rest, then, while lean - ing on Thy
 roar 'twixt me and the peace-ful rest, then, while lean - ing on Thy
 roar 'twixt me and the peace-ful rest, then, while lean - ing on Thy

dim. poco
dim. poco
dim. poco
dim. poco

33

"Fear not," ah.
 breast, may I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."
 breast, may I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."
 breast, may I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."
 breast, may I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

mf
mf
mf
mf

3

37