

# My Pilot

Grant Colfax Tullar, 1907

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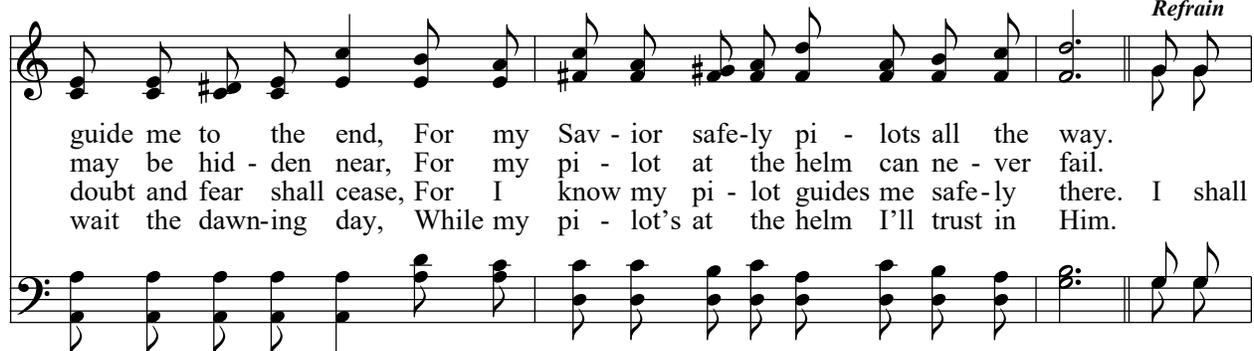
♩=95



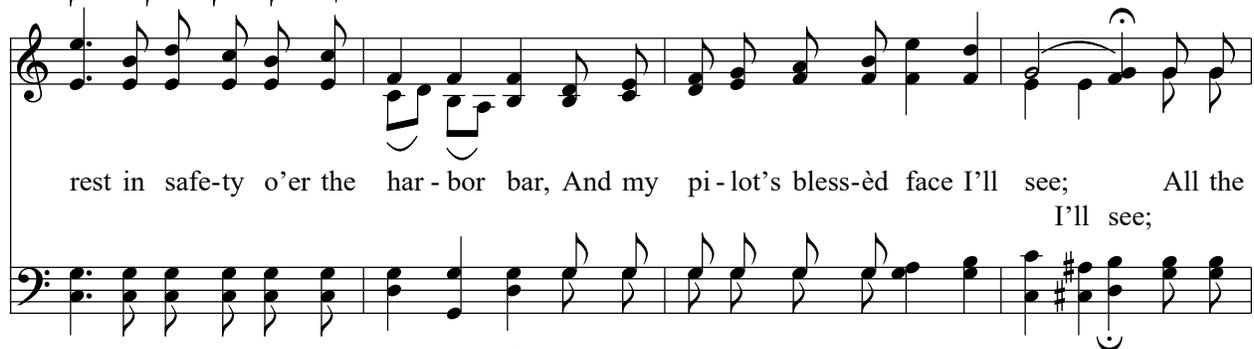
1. O'er a track-less sea I'm sail - ing, Oft - en tem - pest tossed, With no  
2. There are rocks of doubt be - fore me, As I on - ward go, And the  
3. Oft the tem - pest, wild - ly beat - ing, Fills my heart with fear, As I  
4. Storms may ga - ther dark - ly round me, And the tem - pest rage, And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



star of hope to guide me while I stray; But I find I have a friend, Who will  
bil - lows oft my fra - gile bark as - sail; But no dan - ger will I fear, Tho' they  
seek to gain the har - bor bright and fair; But there comes to me sweet peace, All my  
bea - con lights a - long the shore be dim; Yet my heart will not dis - may, I will



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



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



storms of life shall then be safe - ly past, Oh, what glo - ry that will be!