

Hymn

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

聖歌

求救主來掌我舵

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜

162 求救主來操我舵

1. 求救主來操我舵，
去經過苦海洪波；
大風浪撲面而來，
多礁可，堪慮隱災；
惟主有南針海圖，
懇求主來操我舵。



風火網頁 Webpage: <https://www.feng-huo.ch/>

Date: February 9, 2023



求救主來掌我舵

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

虔敬地 $\text{♩} = 58-72$

1. 求 救 主 來 掌 我 舵， 去 經 過 苦 海 洪 波；
 2. 像 慈 母 撫 愛 嬰 孩， 主 平 定 汪 洋 大 海；
 3. 到 後 來 舟 近 海 邊， 浪 觸 岸 震 地 聲 喧；

大 風 浪 撲 面 而 來， 多 礁 石 堪 慮 隱 災；
 祇 要 主 得 吩 咐 而 來， 浪 與 風 便 都 聽 命；
 尙 未 得 安 息 之 前， 我 仍 靠 我 主 胸 懷；

惟 主 有 南 針 海 圖； 懇 求 主 來 掌 我 舵！
 全 海 洋 萬 能 之 主， 懇 求 你 來 掌 我 舵！
 願 主 聲 溫 柔 慰 我：「你 放 心， 是 我 掌 舵！」

詞：霍愛德華(Edward Hopper), 1818-1888
 曲：勾約翰(John Edgar Gould), 1822-1875

馬可福音4：39-41
 詩篇48：14

求主操舵

1=A^b 3 / 4

3·2 | 1·7 2 1 6 | 5 - 4·3 | 3·2 1 7 | 1 - |

求 救 主 来 操 我 舵 去 经 过 苦 海 洪 波
像 慈 母 抚 爱 婴 孩 主 平 定 汪 洋 大 海
到 后 来 舟 近 海 边 浪 触 岸 震 地 声 喧

2·2 | 2·5 6 5 | 1 - 2·2 | 2·5 6 5 | 1 - |

大 风 浪 扑 面 而 来 多 礁 石 堪 虑 隐 灾
只 要 主 吩 咐 平 静 浪 与 风 便 都 听 命
尚 未 得 安 息 之 前 我 仍 靠 我 主 心 怀

3·2 | 1·7 2 1 6 | 5 - 4·3 | 3·2 1 7 | 1 - ||

惟 主 有 南 针 海 图 恳 求 主 来 操 我 舵
掌 海 洋 全 能 之 主 恳 求 你 来 操 我 舵
愿 闻 主 柔 声 慰 道 你 放 心 是 我 操 舵

主操我舵

$1 = \flat B \quad \frac{3}{4}$

$\underline{3 \cdot 2} \mid 1 \cdot \overset{3}{\underline{7 \ 2 \ 1 \ 6}} \mid \underline{5} - \underline{4 \cdot 3} \mid \underline{3 \cdot 2} \ \underline{1 \ 7} \mid 1 -$

1. 求 救 主 来 操 我 舵， 去 经 过 苦 海 洪 波；
2. 像 慈 母 抚 爱 婴 孩， 主 平 静 汪 洋 大 海；
3. 到 后 来 舟 近 海 边， 浪 触 岸 震 地 声 喧；

$\underline{2 \cdot 2} \mid 2 \cdot \underline{5 \ 6 \ 5} \mid 1 - \underline{2 \cdot 2} \mid 2 \cdot \underline{5 \ 6 \ 5} \mid 1 -$

1. 大 风 浪 扑 面 而 来， 多 礁 石， 堪 虑 隐 灾，
2. 只 要 主 吩 咐 平 静， 浪 与 风 便 都 听 命，
3. 尚 未 得 安 息 之 前， 我 仍 靠 我 主 心 怀，

$\underline{3 \cdot 2} \mid 1 \cdot \overset{3}{\underline{7 \ 2 \ 1 \ 6}} \mid \underline{5} - \underline{4 \cdot 3} \mid \underline{3 \cdot 2} \ \underline{1 \ 7} \mid 1 - \parallel$

1. 惟 主 有 南 针 海 图： 恳 求 主 来 操 我 舵。
2. 掌 洋 海 全 能 之 主： 恳 求 主 来 操 我 舵。
3. 愿 闻 主 柔 声 说 道：“你 放 心， 是 我 操 舵。”

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

1. Je-sus, Sav-ior, pi-lot me o-ver life's tem-pestuous
 2. As a moth-er stills her child, thou canst hush the o-cean
 3. When at last I near the shore, and the fear-ful breakers

4
 sea; un-known waves be-fore me roll, hid-ing
 wild; bois-terous waves o-bey thy will, when thou
 roar 'twixt me and the peace-ful rest, then, while

7
 rock and treach-erous shoal. Chart and
 sayest to them, "Be still!" Won-drous
 lean-ing on thy breast, may I

United Methodist Hymnal 509
 WORDS: Edward Hopper, 1871 (M. 8:23-27; M. 4:35-41; 1A. 8:22-25)
 MUSIC (PILOT 77:77-77): John F. Gould, 1871

509 Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

9
 com- pass came from thee; Je- sus, Sav-ior, pi-lot me.
 sov-ereign of the sea, Je- sus, Sav-ior, pi-lot me.
 hear thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi-lot thee."

United Methodist Hymnal 509
 WORDS: Edward Hopper, 1871 (M. 8:23-27; M. 4:35-41; 1A. 8:22-25)
 MUSIC (PILOT 77:77-77): John F. Gould, 1871

Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

PILOT

Edward Hopper, 1816-1888

John E. Gould, 1822-1875



1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes - tuous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar



Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treacherous shoal;
Bois - terous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,



Chart and com - pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
Won - drous Sovereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee." A - MEN.



Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

1 Je - sus, Sav - ior, 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 - pes - tuous sea; un - known waves be - fore me
 hush the o - cean wild; bois - t'rous waves o - bey thy
 fear - ful break - ers roar twixt me and the peace - ful

roll, hid - ing rock and treach - 'rous shoal; chart and
 will when thou say'st to them: "Be still." Won - drous
 rest, then, while lean - ing on thy breast, may I

com - pass come from thee. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 sov - 'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 hear thee say to me: "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

JESUS, SAVIOR, PILOT ME

O afflicted one, storm-tossed, and not comforted...no weapon that is fashioned against you shall prosper.
Isaiah 54:11, 17

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, 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 - pes - tuous sea: Un - known waves be - fore me
hush the o - cean wild; Bois - t'rous waves o - bey Thy
fear - ful break - ers roar 'Twixt me and the peace - ful

roll, Hid - ing rocks and treach-'rous shoal; Chart and
will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!" Won-drous
rest— Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast, May I

com - pass come from Thee— Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me!
Sov - 'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me!
hear Thee say to me, "Fear not— I will pi - lot thee!"

Jesus, Savior, pilot me

Longings — For Christ's Leading

392

Musical score for the hymn "Jesus, Savior, pilot me". The score is written in 3/4 time and E-flat major. It consists of three staves of music with lyrics underneath. The first staff starts with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The second staff starts with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The third staff starts with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The lyrics are: "1. Je - sus, Sav - or, pi - bt me O - ver fes - tem - pes - tuous sea; Uh - known waves be - fore me rol - ling rock and treach - rous shoal Chart and com - pass come from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - or, pi - bt me."

2. As a mother st^l her ch^l,
Thou canst hush the ocean w^d;
Boist'rous waves obey Thy w^d
When Thou sayst to them, "Be st^l!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Sav^or, p^bt me.

3. Though death's v^ol I may pass,
St^l Thy grace w^l fear surpass;
In Thy presence I w^l rest,
And, wh^l leaning on Thy breast,
I w^l hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I w^l p^bt thee."

Jesus, Savior, pilot me

Longings — For Christ's Leading

392

(Guitar: Capo 1)

Musical score for guitar and voice. The score is in 3/4 time and G major. It consists of three staves. The first staff contains the first line of the melody with lyrics: "1. Je - sus, Sav - or, pi - bt me O - ver fes - tem - pes - tuous". The second staff continues the melody with lyrics: "sea; Uh - known waves be - fore me rol - ling rock and treach - fous". The third staff concludes the melody with lyrics: "shoal Chart and com - pass come from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - or, pi - bt me." Chord symbols (G, C, D, D7, Am) are placed above the notes. A triplet of eighth notes is marked with a '3' above it in the first and third staves.

2. As a mother stb her chld,
Thou canst hush the ocean wd;
Boist'rous waves obey Thy w
When Thou sayst to them, "Be st!"
Wondrous Sov'reign of the sea,
Jesus, Sav'or, pbt me.

3. Though death's vaby I may pass,
St Thy grace w'fear surpass;
In Thy presence I w'rest,
And, whle baning on Thy breast,
I w'hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I w'pbt thee."

Jesus Saviour Pilot Me—crd from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk
Words and music: Edward Hopper
and John E Gould

Bb Eb Bb
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me
F Cm F7 Bb
Over life's tempestuous sea;
F7 Bb
Unknown waves before me roll,
F Bb
Hiding rock and treacherous shoal.
Eb Bb
Chart and compass came from Thee;
F Cm F7 Bb
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

While the Apostles' fragile bark
Struggled with the billows dark,
On the stormy Galilee,
Thou didst walk upon the sea;
And when they beheld Thy form,
Safe they glided through the storm.

Though the sea be smooth and bright,
Sparkling with the stars of night,
And my ship's path be ablaze
With the light of halcyon days,
Still I know my need of Thee;
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

When the darkling heavens frown,
And the wrathful winds come down,
And the fierce waves, tossed on high,
Lash themselves against the sky,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me,
Over life's tempestuous sea.

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