

Who Will Our Pilot Be?

Lizzie De Armond, 1907

Ira Bishop Wilson

♩=100

1. We sail a - long toward the har - bor light, O - ver the great life sea; The
2. We sail a - long in the morn - ing bright, Hap - py and glad are we; But
3. We sail a - long, there are shoals, they say, Dan - gers from which to flee; We

Refrain
break - ers roar and the waves dash high, Who will our pi - lot be? The
still we ask, as the rocks draw near, Who will our pi - lot be? The
face the storm with a heav - y heart, Who will our pi - lot be?

Christ will our pi - lot be, A won - der - ful guide is He; So we'll
Christ will our pi - lot be, A won - der - ful guide is He;

sail, sail sail! Christ will our pi - lot be.
So we'll sail, yes, so we'll sail!