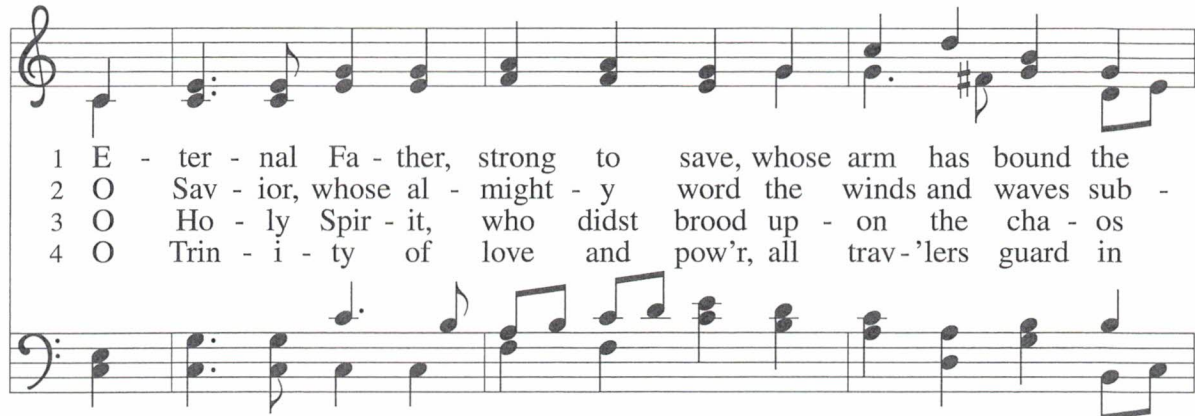
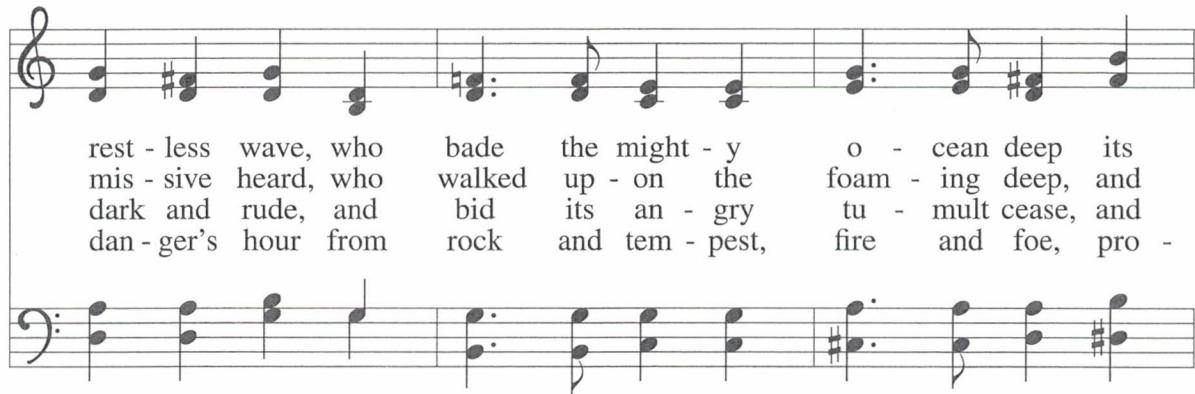


## Eternal Father, Strong to Save

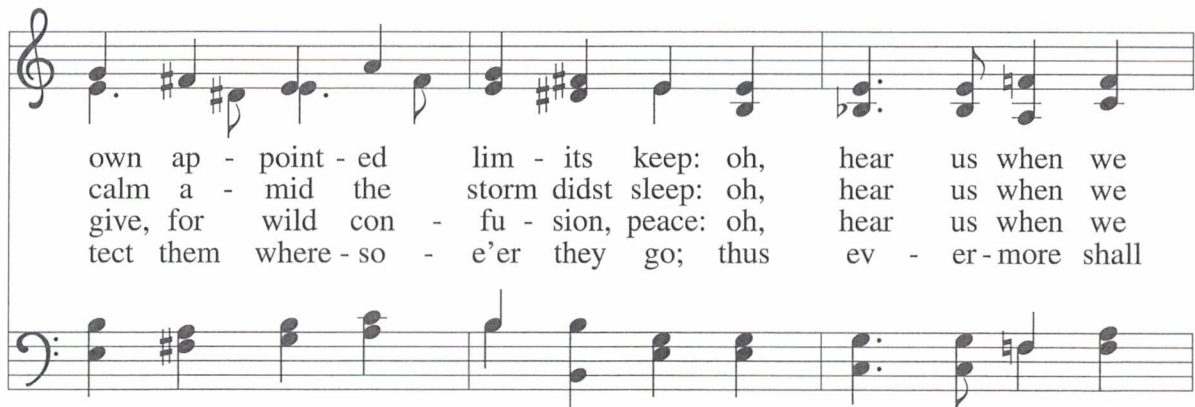
756



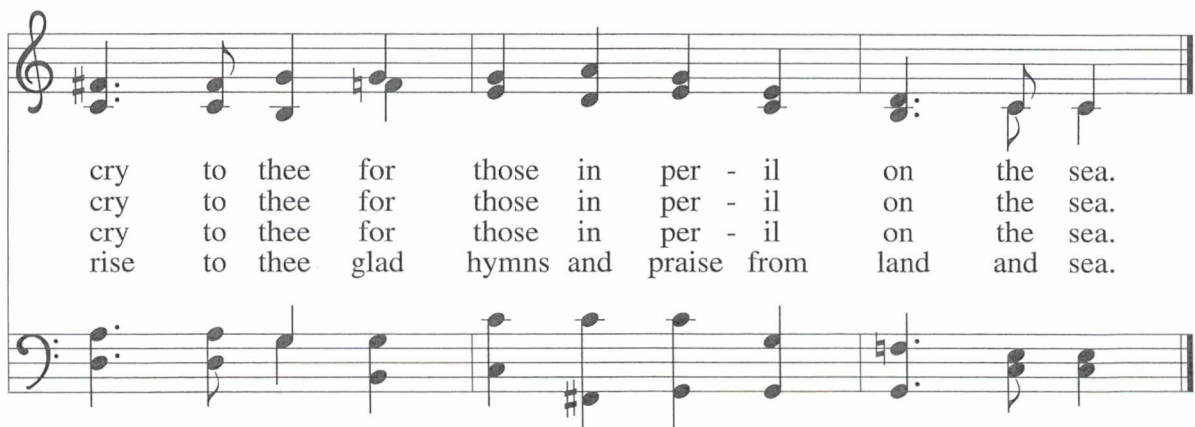
1 E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, whose arm has bound the  
 2 O Sav - ior, whose al - might - y word the winds and waves sub -  
 3 O Ho - ly Spir - it, who didst brood up - on the cha - os  
 4 O Trin - i - ty of love and pow'r, all trav - 'lers guard in



rest - less wave, who bade the might - y o - cean deep its  
 mis - sive heard, who walked up - on the foam - ing deep, and  
 dark and rude, and bid its an - gry tu - mult cease, and  
 dan - ger's hour from rock and tem - pest, fire and foe, pro -



own ap - point - ed lim - its keep: oh, hear us when we  
 calm a - mid the storm didst sleep: oh, hear us when we  
 give, for wild con - fu - sion, peace: oh, hear us when we  
 tect them where - so - e'er they go; thus ev - er - more shall



cry to thee for those in per - il on the sea.  
 cry to thee for those in per - il on the sea.  
 cry to thee for those in per - il on the sea.  
 rise to thee glad hymns and praise from land and sea.

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## 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

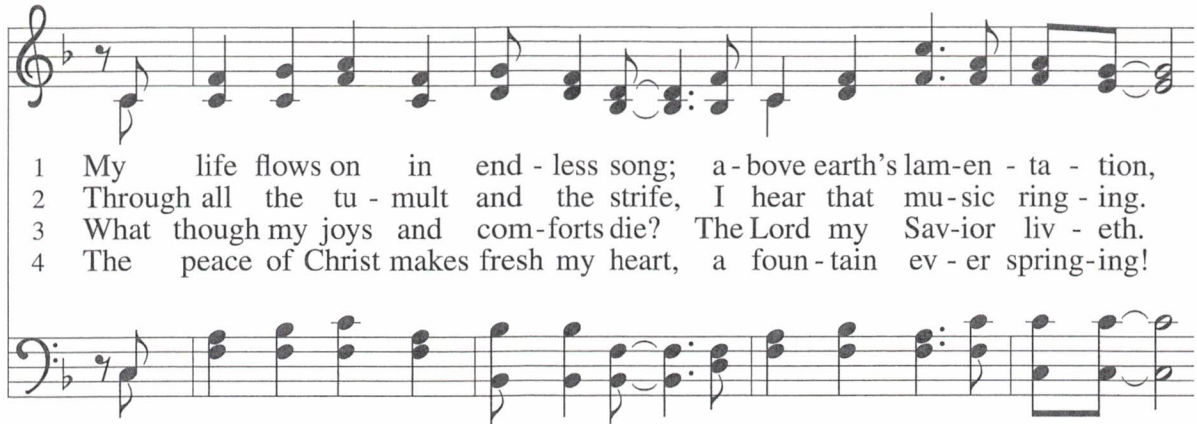
life's tem - pes - tuous sea; un - known waves be - fore me  
 hush the o - cean wild; bois - t'rous waves o - bey thy  
 fear - ful break - ers roar twixt me and the peace - ful

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

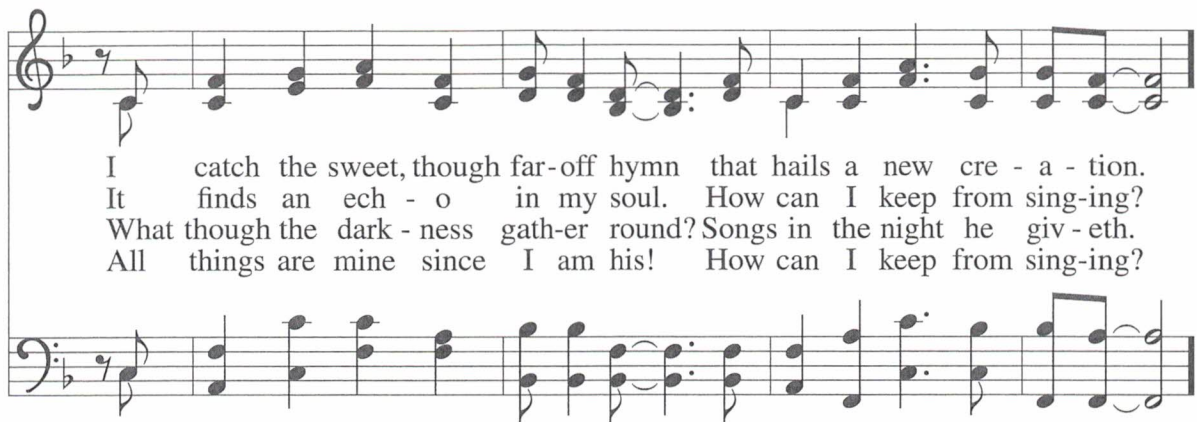
com - pass come from thee. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.  
 sov - 'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.  
 hear thee say to me: "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

## My Life Flows On in Endless Song

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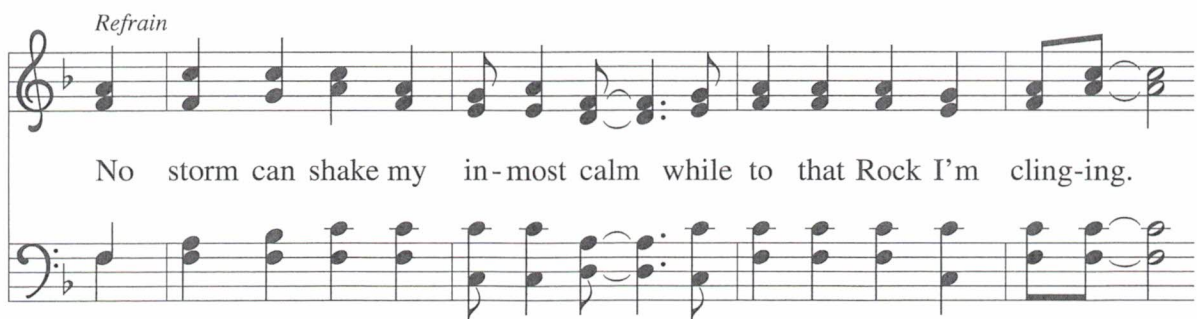


1 My life flows on in end - less song; a - bove earth's lam - en - ta - tion,  
 2 Through all the tu - mult and the strife, I hear that mu - sic ring - ing.  
 3 What though my joys and com - forts die? The Lord my Sav - ior liv - eth.  
 4 The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, a foun - tain ev - er spring - ing!

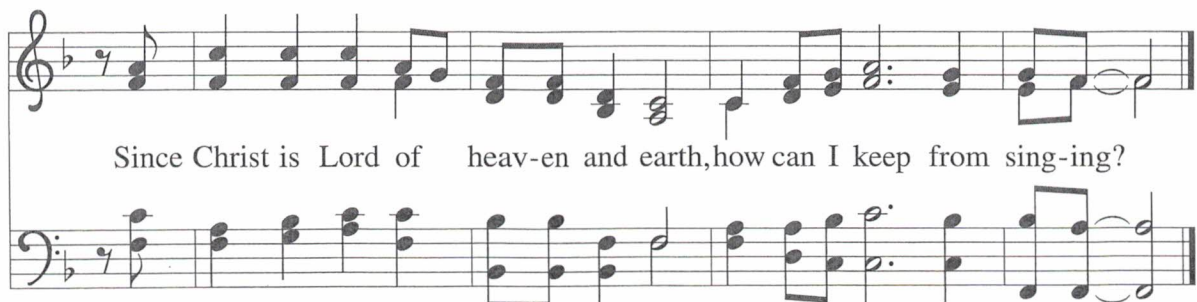


I catch the sweet, though far - off hymn that hails a new cre - a - tion.  
 It finds an ech - o in my soul. How can I keep from sing - ing?  
 What though the dark - ness gath - er round? Songs in the night he giv - eth.  
 All things are mine since I am his! How can I keep from sing - ing?

*Refrain*



No storm can shake my in - most calm while to that Rock I'm cling - ing.



Since Christ is Lord of heav - en and earth, how can I keep from sing - ing?