

## Hand The Rudder To Your Saviour

Hand the rudder to your Saviour,  
let Him steer your ship of life.  
He will safely find your harbour,  
mind the rocks till you arrive.  
Be your ship a small or large one,  
let Him steer your ship of life.  
He will see your vict'ry is won,  
on the way avoid much strife.

Though life's storms may toss and turn you,  
leave your rudder in His hands.  
He 's the one Who keeps your course true,  
pilots you till your ship lands.  
Though on deck you fall and stumble,  
as your Pilot He will hear.  
When with pain and fear you tremble,  
know your Pilot, He is near.

You must fully trust, believe Him,  
and not mind the roughest waves.  
Let your sight of Him ne'er grow dim,  
He the way to heaven braves.  
Yes, His course is always faultless  
and your ship will never roam.  
Even through the deepest darkness,  
many He brought safely home.

Life is often fraught with danger,  
but my biggest troubles show,  
when I am to Him a stranger,  
thinking that my course I know.  
Therefore, Saviour, pilot my ship,  
lead me safely to my home.  
Then one day I'll always worship,  
Father, Son upon the throne.

After a hymn by Johannes de Heer.  
English paraphrase: Adrian Vermeulen-Miller

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After a hymn by Johannes de Heer

*Geef de Heiland 't roer in handen*

English paraphrase: Adrian Vermeulen-Miller

Music: G.Panzer. Arrangement: Jan van Weelden

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*Geef de Heiland 't roer in handen* --- **Hand The Rudder To Your Saviour** --- A paraphrase