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HAND THE RUDDER TO YOUR SAVIOUR

1- Hand the rudder to your Sa-viour, let Him steer your ship of
2- Though life's storms may toss and turn you, leave your rudder in His
3- You must fully trust, be-lieve Him, and not mind the high-est
4- Life is of-ten fraught with dan-ger, but my big-gest trou-bles

1- life. He will safe-ly find your har-bour, mind the rocks till you ar-
2- hands. He's the one Who keeps your course true, pi-lots you till your ship
3- waves. Let your sight of Him ne'er grow dim, He the way to hea-ven
4- show, when I am to Him a stran-ger, thin-king that my course I

1- rive. Be your ship a small or large one, let Him steer your ship of
2- lands. Though on deck you fall and stum-ble, as your Pi-lot He will
3- braves. Yes, His course is al-ways fault-less and your ship will ne-ver
4- know. There-fore, Sa-viour, pi-lot my ship, lead me safe-ly to my

1- life. He will see your vic-t'ry is won, on the way a-void much strife.
2- hear. When with pain and fear you trem-ble, know your Pi-lot, He is near.
3- roam. E-ven through the dee-pest dark-ness, ma-ny He brought safe-ly home.
4- home. Then one day I'll al-ways wor-ship, Fa-ther, Son u-pon the throne.

After a hymn by Johannes de Heer. English paraphrase: Adrian Vermeulen-Miller. Music: G. Panzer, arr. Jan van Weelden.

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