

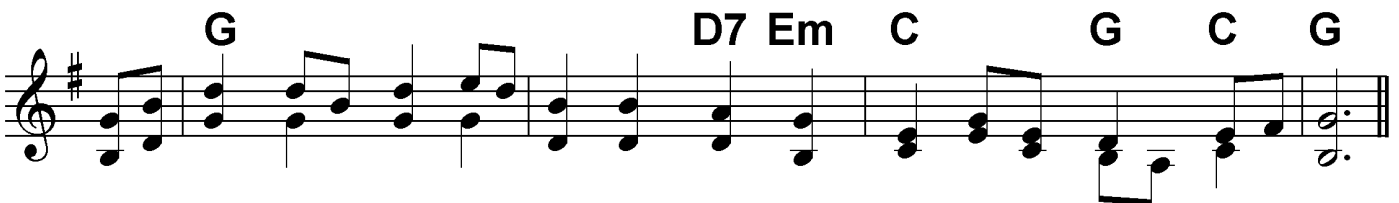
When I Can Read My Title Clear

Words: Isaac Watts, 1707

Music: "Pisgah," Scottish melody; arranged by Joseph C. Lowry, 1817



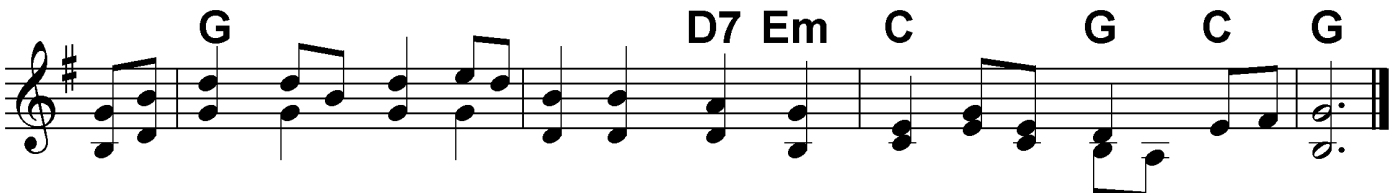
1. When I can read my ti - tle clear to man-sions in the skies, _____
2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, and fi - ery darts be hurled, _____
3. Let cares, like a wild de - luge come, and storms of sor - rows fall! _____
4. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul in seas of heav'n - ly rest, _____



I'll bid fare - well to ev - 'ry fear and wipe my weep - ing eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa-tan's rage and face a fown - ing world.
May I but safe - ly reach my home, my God my heaven my All.
And not a wave of trou-ble roll a - cross my peace - ful breast.



And wipe my weep - ing eyes, _____ And wipe my weep - ing eyes; _____
And face a frown - ing world, _____ And face a frown - ing world; _____
My God, my heaven my all, _____ My God, my heav'n my All; _____
A - cross my peace - ful breast, _____ A - cross my peace - ful breast; _____



I'll bid fare - well to ev - 'ry fear and wipe my weep - ing eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa-tan's rage and face a fown - ing world.
May I but safe - ly reach my home, my God my heaven my All.
And not a wave of trou-ble roll a - cross my peace - ful breast.