

When I Can Read My Title Clear



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-row fall!



I'll bid fare - well to ev - ery fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown - ing world.
May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.



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 heav'n, my all, My God, my heav'n, my all,



I'll bid fare - well to ev - ery fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.
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May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.

