

When I Can Read My Title Clear

Isaac Watts

Traditional American Melody

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To man - sions
2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, And fier - y
3. Let cares like a wild del - uge come And storms of

in the skies, I'll bid fare-well to ev - 'ry fear And
darts be hurled, Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage And
sor - row fall! May I but safe - ly reach my home, My

wipe my weep - ing eyes. And wipe my weep - ing eyes, And
face a frown - ing world. And face a frown - ing world, And
God, my heav'n, my All. My God, my heav'n, my All, My

wipe my weep - ing eyes, I'll bid fare - well to
face a frown - ing world, Then I can smile at
God, my heav'n, my All, May I but safe - ly

ev - 'ry fear And wipe my weep - ing eyes.
Sa - tan's rage And face a frown - ing world.
reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my All.