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When I Can Read My Title Clear

"I will come back and take you with Me, that you also may be where I am." (John 14:3)

ISAAC WATTS

ALEXANDER JOHNSON

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 fier - y darts be hurled,
 3. Let cares, like a wild del - uge come, And storms of sor - row 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 frown - ing world;
 May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, 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 heav'n, 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 frown - ing world.
 May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.
 And not a wave of trou - ble roll, A - cross my peace - ful breast.