

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'r - y darts be hurled;
 3. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'n - ly rest,

I'll bid fare - well, I'll bid fare - well, I'll bid fare - well, to
 Then I can smile, Then I can smile, Then I can smile I'll
 And not a wave, And not a wave, And not a wave Then
 And of

ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.
 bid fare - well, to ev - 'ry fear,
 Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown - ing world.
 I can smile at Sa - tan's rage,
 trou - ble roll A - cross my peace - ful breast.
 not a wave of trou - ble roll