

# When I Can Read My Title Clear

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To  
 2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, And  
 3. Let cares like a wild del - uge come, And  
 4. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul In  
 (1. ti - tle clear,

man - sions in the skies, I bid fare - well to  
 fier - y darts be hurled, Then I can smile at  
 storms of sor - row fall, I know I'll safe - ly  
 seas of heav'n - ly rest, And not a wave of  
 in the skies,)

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.  
 trou - ble roll, A - cross my peace - ful breast.

Words: Isaac Watts

Music: O'Kane's Additional Fresh Leaves; Arrangement: Tullius C. O'Kane