

SINCE I CAN READ MY TITLE CLEAR



1. Since I can read my ti - tle clear To man - sions in the
2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, And fier - y darts be
3. Let cares like a wild del - uge come, And storms of sor - row
4. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul, In seas of heav'n - ly
1. ti - tle clear,



skies, I'll bid fare - well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.
hurled, Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown - ing world.
fall May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.
rest, And not a wave of trou - ble roll A - cross my peace - ful breast.
in the skies,