

NINETY-FIFTH C. M.

“Give diligence to make your calling and election sure; for if ye do these things, ye shall never fall.” – 2 Pet. 1:10

Isaac Watts, 1707 Key of A Major.

Colton

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. There I shall bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'n - ly rest,

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. There I shall bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'n - ly rest,

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear, To man - sions in the skies, I'll
2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, And fier - y darts be hurled, Then
3. There I shall bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'n - ly rest, And

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear, To man - sions in the skies, I'll bid fare - well to
2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, And fier - y darts be hurled, Then I can smile at
3. There I shall bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'n - ly rest, And not a wave of

NINETY-FIFTH C. M.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Ninety-Fifth C. M." It consists of four staves of music. The first three staves are in treble clef, and the fourth is in bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff has three lines of lyrics. The second staff has three lines of lyrics. The third staff has three lines of lyrics. The fourth staff has three lines of lyrics. The music includes various note values, rests, and dynamic markings. There are two endings marked "1." and "2." at the end of each staff.

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

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

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

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