

# When I Can Read My Title Clear

1. When I can read my title clear  
To mansions in the skies,  
I'll bid farewell to ev'ry fear,  
And wipe my weeping eyes.  
  
And wipe my weeping eyes,  
And wipe my weeping eyes,  
I'll bid farewell to ev'ry fear,  
And wipe my weeping eyes.
2. Should earth against my soul engage,  
And fiery darts be hurled,  
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,  
And face a frowning world.  
  
And face a frowning world,  
And face a frowning world,  
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,  
And face a frowning world.
3. Let cares, like a wild deluge come,  
And storms of sorrow fall!  
May I but safely reach my home,  
My God, my heav'n, my all.  
  
My God, my heav'n, my all,  
My God, my heav'n, my all,  
May I but safely reach my home,  
My God, my heav'n, my all.