

# 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,)