

When I Can Read My Title Clear

He will swallow up death in victory; and the Lord God will wipe away tears from off all faces; and the rebuke of his people shall he take away from off all the earth: for the Lord hath spoken it. Isa. 25:8

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 hell - ish darts be hurled,
3. Let cares, like a wild de - luge come, And storms of sor - row fall!
4. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'n - ly rest,

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

And wipe my weep - ing eyes, And wipe my weep - ing eyes
And face a frown - ing world, And face a frown - ing world,
My God, my heav'n, my All, My God, my heav'n, my All,
A - cross my peace - ful breast, A - cross my peace - ful breast,

I bid fare - wel to eve - ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown - ing world.
May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my All.
And not a wave of trou - ble roll A - cross my peace - ful breast.