

# When I Can Read My Title Clear

Words written by Isaac Watts

Music is a Scottish melody  
Arranged by Benjamin Esh

*Like heat in a dry place. You subdue the noise of the foreigners;  
as heat by the shade of a cloud, so the song of the ruthless is put down. Isaiah 25:5*

G Amin G D

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,

D 3 3 3 3 3 1 1 3 3 3 3 3 3 0 0 0 0  
A 3 3 3 3 3 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 3 6 5 4 6 5  
D 0 3 3 3 4 5 3 1 1 1 0 0 0 1 3 5 4 3 5 4

G Emin Amin Emin Amin G/D D G

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.

3 5 7 7 7 8 7 5 5 4 3 1 1 1 1 3 0 0 3  
6 6 6 6 4 4 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 3  
7 7 7 8 5 5 4 3 1 3 1 0 1 2 3

G Amin G D

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,

0 3 3 3 3 1 1 1 3 3 3 3 0 0 0 0  
3 3 3 3 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 3 6 5 4 6 5  
3 3 3 4 5 3 1 2 1 0 0 0 1 3 5 4 3 5 4

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3 5 7 7 7 8 7 5 5 4 3 1 1 1 1 3 0 0 3  
6 6 6 6 4 4 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 3  
7 7 7 8 5 5 4 3 1 3 1 0 1 2 3