

Isaac Watts

Colton

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To man - sions in the skies, I'll bid fare - well to ev - 'ry fear, I'll bid fare - well to ev - 'ry
 2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, And fi - ery darts be hurled, Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, Then I can smile at Sa - tan's

3. Let cares like a wild del - uge come, Let storms of sor - row fall, So I but safe - ly reach my home, So I but safe - ly reach my
 4. There I shall bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'n - ly rest, And not a wave of trou - ble roll, And not a wave of trou - ble

fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.
 rage, And face a frown - ing world.

home, My God, my heav'n my all.
 roll A - cross my peace - ful breast.