

BOONSBORO C. M.

Key of D Major

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 del - uge, come, And storms of sor - row fall;

I'll bid fare - well to ev - '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.