

NINETY-FIFTH. C.M.

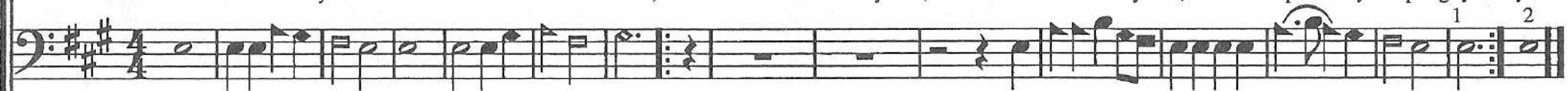
"Give dilligence to make your calling and election sure: for if ye do these things, ye shall never fall." -- 2 Pet. 1:10.

A Major Isaac Watts, 1707.

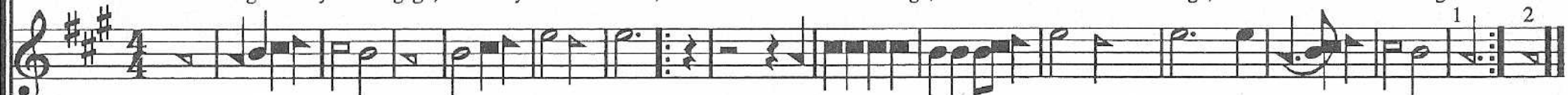
Patterson's Church Music, 1813.



1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To mansions in the skies, I'll bid fare-well to ev'ry fear, I'll bid fare-well to ev'ry fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes. eyes.



2. Should earth against my soul engage, And fiery darts be hurled, Then I can smile at Satan's rage, Then I can smile at Satan's rage, And face a frown-ing world. world.



3. There I shall bathe my wea-ry soul In seas of heav'n-ly rest, And not a wave of trouble roll, And not a wave of trouble roll A - cross my peace-ful breast. breast.

