

Dudley

Tr. 5 10

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To mansions in the skies, I'll bid farewell to every fear, And wipe my weeping eyes. I'll bid

C. 10

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

3. Let cares like a wild deluge come, And storms of sorrow fall, May I but safely reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all! May I

T. 10

4. There shall I bathe my weary soul In seas of heav'nly rest, And not a wave of trouble roll Across my peaceful breast. And not

B. 10

Tr. 15

1. fare - well to eve - ry fear, I'll bid fare-well to eve-ry fear, And wipe my weeping eyes.

C. 15

2. can smile at Sa - tan's rage, Then I can smile at Satan's rage, And face a frowning world.

3. but safe - ly reach my home, May I but safe-ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all!

T. 15

4. a wave of trou - ble roll, And not a wave of trouble roll Across my peaceful breast.

B. 15

A folk hymn derived from a popular song (Jackson 1952, nos. 83 & 135).

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2018

1. Whole piece transposed down from G Major to F Major.
2. *Counter* part written.