



Amy Potter

United States (USA), South Shore

When I Can Read My Title Clear Anonymous

About the artist

Visit The Potter Pages at <https://woodyandamypotter.wordpress.com/> for more free sheet music. Born and raised in Portsmouth, Ohio, Amy studied piano from age 8 to age 13. After years of travel and travail, she returned to her hometown area and received Christ as her Savior. She is married, and her husband, Woody, helps record her piano instrumental mp3s in a small home studio. She has played accompaniment for choirs and for special music and is now one of the pianists at Victory Baptist Church in West Portsmouth, Ohio. Amy enjoys composing gospel songs and arranging piano accompaniments for vocalists. She also enjoys playing special arrangements of public domain hymns. Her style is a combination of Christian/Southern Gospel/Folk/Ragtime. She is a self-taught composer. Amy gives God the glory for all that she has accomplished.

Artist page : <https://www.free-scores.com/Download-PDF-Sheet-Music-amylupotter.htm>

About the piece



Title: When I Can Read My Title Clear
Composer: Anonymous
Arranger: Potter, Amy
Copyright: Copyright © Amy Potter
Publisher: Potter, Amy
Instrumentation: Piano solo
Style: Hymn

Amy Potter on [free-scores.com](https://www.free-scores.com)



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When I Can Read My Title Clear

Piano Instrumental or Solo Voice

Tune: Pisgah from Kentucky Harmony, 1817

Words by Isaac Watts

Arranged by Amy Potter

Treble

Bass

5

10

15

20

When I Can Read My Title Clear

The image shows a piano accompaniment for the hymn 'When I Can Read My Title Clear'. It consists of three systems of music, each with a treble and bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The first system covers measures 25-29, the second system covers measures 30-34, and the third system covers measures 35-39. The music features a mix of chords and moving lines in both hands.

Verse 1: When I can read my title clear
 To mansions in the skies,
 I bid farewell to every fear,
 And wipe my weeping eyes.
 And wipe my weeping eyes,
 And wipe my weeping eyes
 I bid farewell to every fear,
 And wipe my weeping eyes.

Verse 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.
 And face a frowning world,
 And face a frowning world,
 Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
 And face a frowning world.

Verse 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.
 My God, my heav'n, my All,
 My God, my heav'n, my All,
 May I but safely reach my home,
 My God, my heav'n, my All.

Verse 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.
 Across my peaceful breast,
 Across my peaceful breast,
 And not a wave of trouble roll
 Across my peaceful breast.