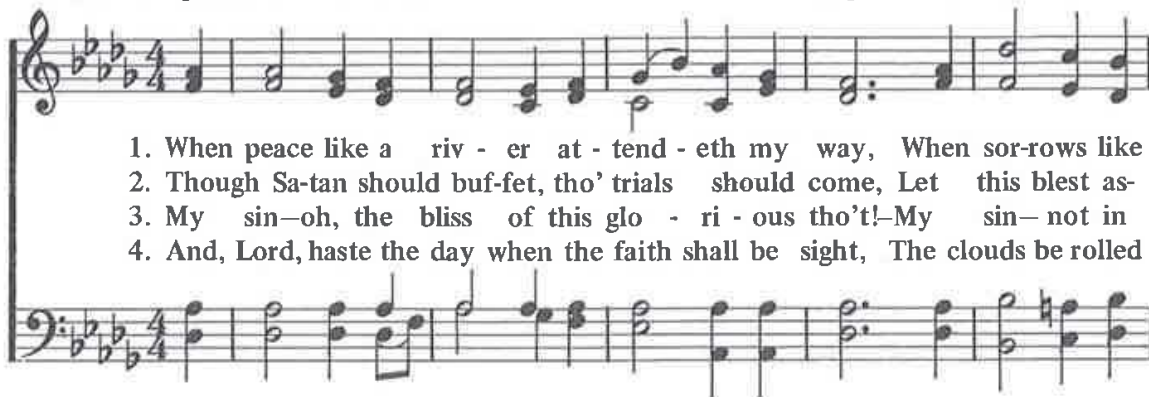


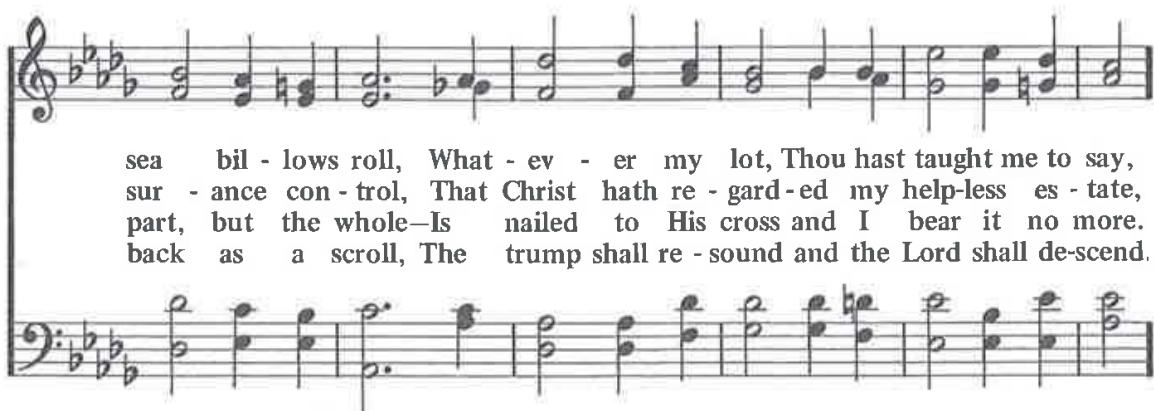
It Is Well with My Soul

Horatio G. Spafford, 1828 - 1888

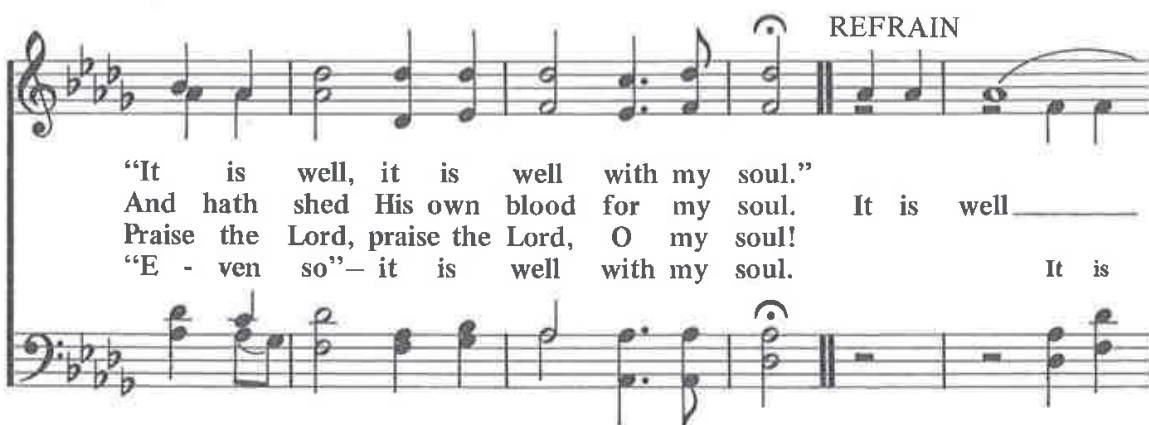
Philip P. Bliss, 1838 - 1876



1. When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, When sor-rows like
 2. Though Sa-tan should buf-fet, tho' trials should come, Let this blest as-
 3. My sin—oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't!—My sin—not in
 4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled

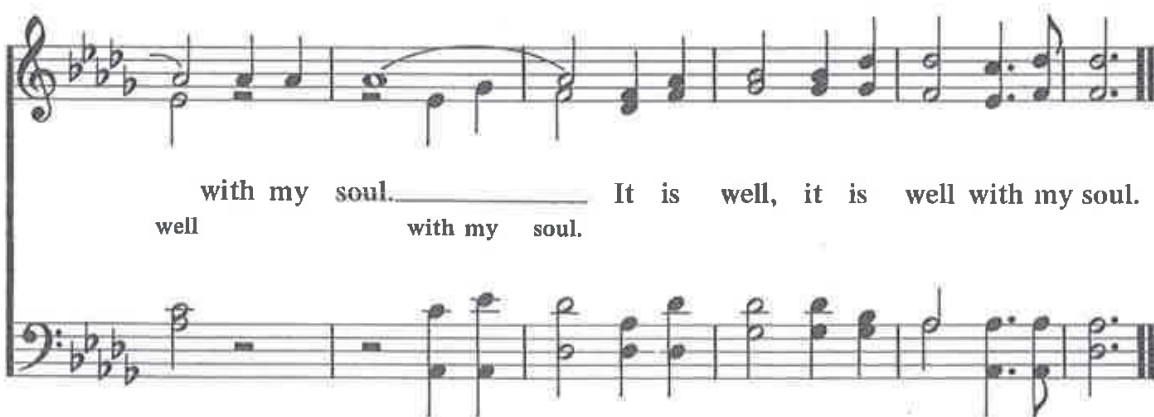


sea bil - lows roll, What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
 sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard-ed my help-less es - tate,
 part, but the whole—Is nailed to His cross and I bear it no more.
 back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound and the Lord shall de-scend.



REFRAIN

“It is well, it is well with my soul.”
 And hath shed His own blood for my soul. It is well _____
 Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
 “E - ven so”—it is well with my soul. It is



with my soul. _____ It is well, it is well with my soul.
 well with my soul.