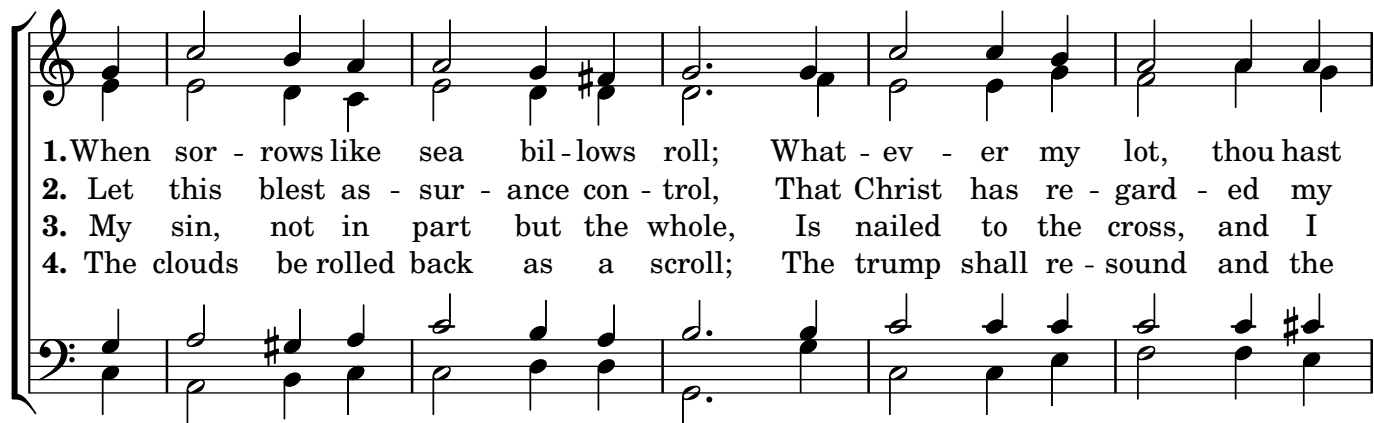



1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way,
 2. Thou Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come,
 3. My sin, oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought!
 4. And, Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,



1. When sor - rows like sea bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, thou hast
 2. Let this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, That Christ has re - gard - ed my
 3. My sin, not in part but the whole, Is nailed to the cross, and I
 4. The clouds be rolled back as a scroll; The trump shall re - sound and the



1. taught me to say, It is well, it is well with my soul.
 2. help - less es - tate, and hath shed his own blood for my soul.
 3. bear it no more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
 4. Lord shall de - scend, E - ven so, it is well with my soul.



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

Text: Horatio G. Spafford (1828-88), 1873

Music: VILLE DU HAVRE, 11 8 11 9 with refrain, Philip P. Bliss (1838-76), 1876