

487

## When peace, like a river

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

when sor - rows like sea bil - lows roll,  
 let this blest as - sur - ance con - trol,  
 my sin, not in part, but the whole,  
 the clouds be rolled back as a scroll,

what - ev - er my lot, thou hast taught me to say:  
 that Christ has re - gard - ed my help - less es - tate,  
 is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more;  
 the trump shall re - sound and the Lord shall de - scend;

it is well, it is well with my soul.  
 and has shed his own blood for my soul.  
 praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!  
 e - ven so - it is well with my soul.

Text: Horatio G. Spafford, 1873  
 Tune: Philip P. Bliss, 1876

11 8 11 9 with refrain  
 VILLE DU HAVRE

## When peace, like a river

Refrain

Chords: G, G<sup>7</sup>, C, F, C, G, C

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

## 488 Am I a soldier of the cross?

Capo 3: D, A<sup>7</sup>, Bm, A, D, Em, D, A, A<sup>7</sup>, D, G, D, Em, D, A<sup>7</sup>, D

1 Am I a sol - dier of the cross, a fol - lower of the lamb,  
 2 Must I be car - ried to the skies on flow - ery beds of ease,  
 3 Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?  
 4 Since I must fight if I would reign, in - crease my cour - age, Lord;

and shall I fear to own his cause, or blush to speak his name?  
 while oth - ers fought to win the prize and sailed through blood - y seas?  
 Is this vile world a friend to grace, to help me on to God?  
 I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, sup - port - ed by thy word.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1724

Tune: Thomas A. Arne, 1762; arr. Ralph Harrison, 1784

CM  
ARLINGTON