

It Is Well with My Soul

Horatio G. Spafford, 1828-1888

Philip Bliss, 1838-1876

When peace like a ri - ver at - tend - eth my way, When
Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, Let
My sin, O the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought, My
And, Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight, The

sor - rows like sea - bill - ows roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast
this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, That Christ has re - gard - ed my
sin, not in part, but the whole, Is nailed to the cross and I
clouds be rolled back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound and the

taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul." It is
help - less es - tate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
bear it no more. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
Lord shall des - cend, "E - ven so," it is well with my soul.

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