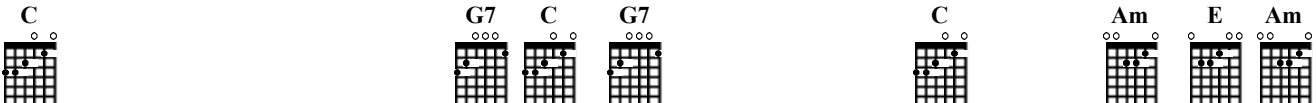



It Is Well With My Soul


Horatio G. Spafford


Phillip P. Bliss






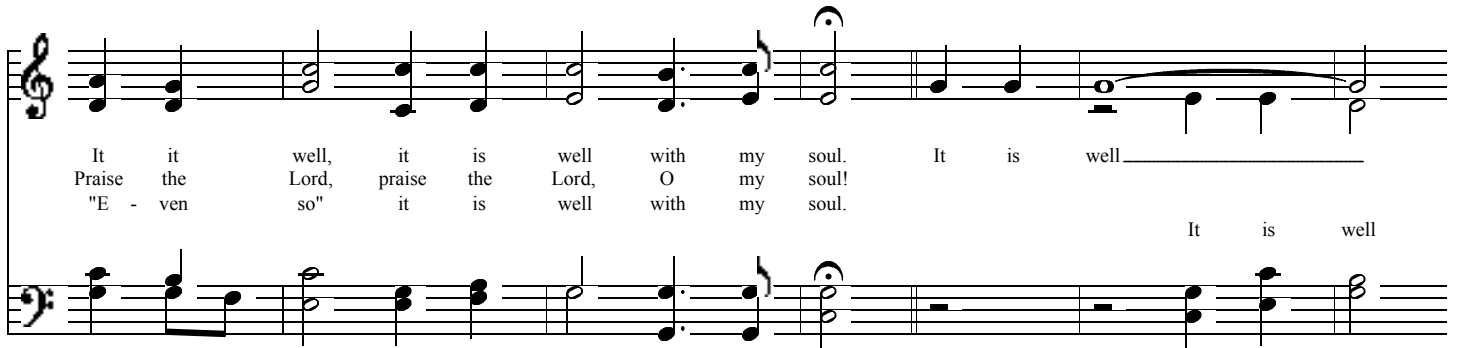
1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, When sor - rows like
 2. My sin, O the joy of this glo - ri - ous thought My sin, not in
 3. And, Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight, The clouds be roll





sea bil - lows roll What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
 part, but the whole, Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more:
 back as a scroll: The trump shall re - sound and the Lord shall de - scend,





It it well, it is well with 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 well

C F C G C

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