It Is Well with My Soul

VILLE DU HAVRE

Horatio G. Spafford, 1873
Philip P. Bliss, 1876

1. When peace, like a river attendeth my way, When sorrow like a
   sea-billows roll; What ever my lot, Thou hast taught me to
   say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."

2. Though Satan should buffet, tho' trials should come, Let this blest as-
   surance control, That Christ has regarded my helpless estate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul. It is well
   more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! It is
   scend, "Even so" - It is well with my soul. It is well

3. My sin-O the bliss of this glorious thought, My sin - not in
   the whole, Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no
   back as a scroll, The trumpet shall sound and the Lord shall de-

4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled
   at part but the whole, Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no
   back as a scroll, The trumpet shall sound and the Lord shall de-
   well with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.

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