

It Is Well with My Soul

Horatio G. Spafford

Philip P. Bliss

D \flat
D \flat
D \flat /A
A \flat 7/E \flat
A \flat
D \flat

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

B \flat min
B \flat min/D \flat
A \flat /E \flat
E \flat
A \flat
A \flat 7
D \flat
G \flat

sor - rows like sea bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast
 this blest as - su - rance 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

Emin
E \flat 7
A \flat
D \flat /F
D \flat /A \flat
A \flat
D \flat

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 de - scend; "E - ven so"—it is well with my soul.

D \flat
A \flat
A \flat 7
D \flat
G \flat
D \flat /A \flat
A \flat
D \flat
D \flat

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