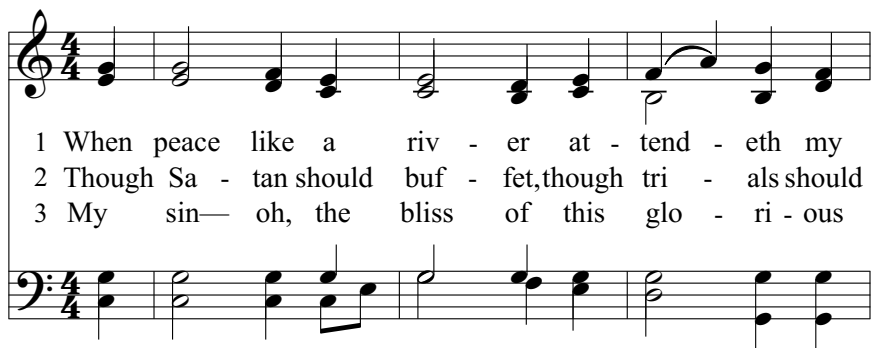
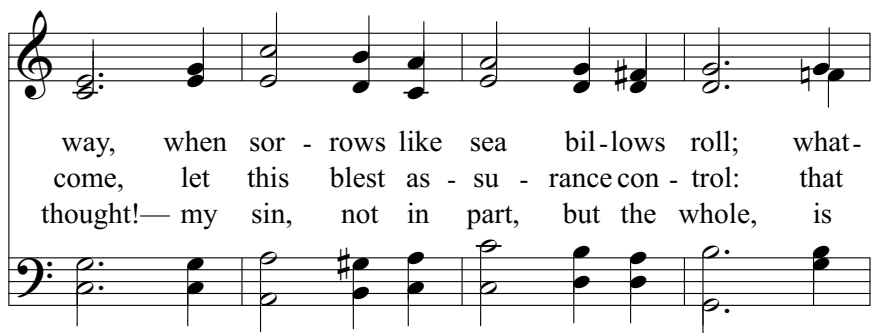


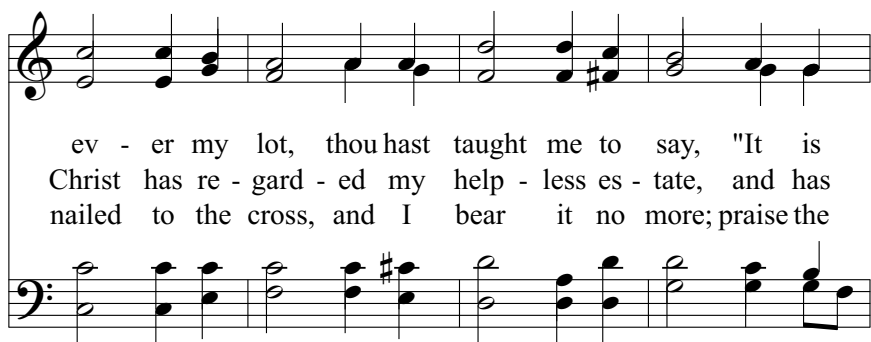
# When Peace Like a River



1 When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my  
2 Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should  
3 My sin— oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous

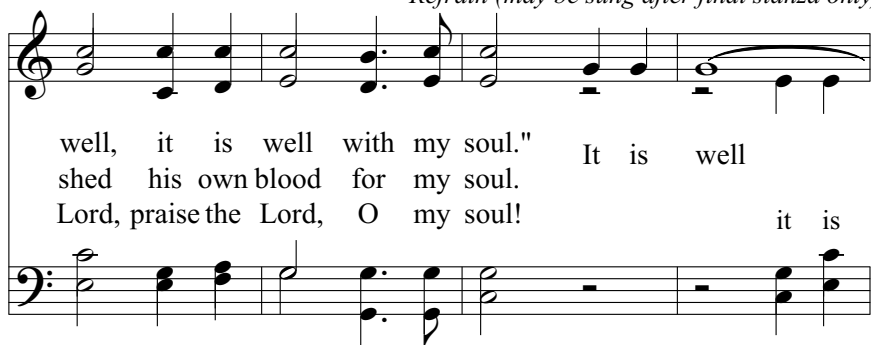


way, when sor - rows like sea bil - lows roll; what -  
come, let this blest as - su - rance con - trol: that  
thought!— my sin, not in part, but the whole, is

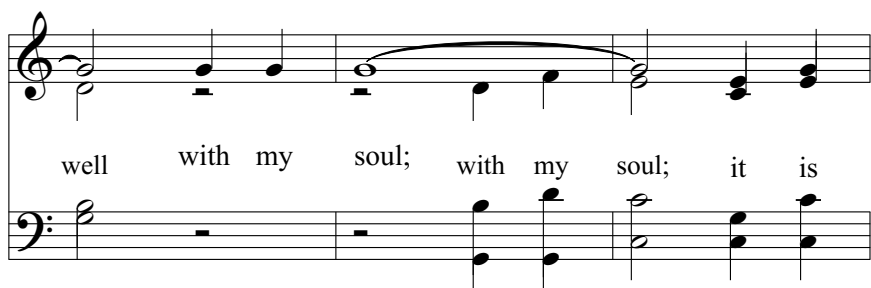


ev - er my lot, thou hast taught me to say, "It is  
Christ has re - gard - ed my help - less es - tate, and has  
nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more; praise the


*Refrain (may be sung after final stanza only)*



well, it is well with my soul." It is well  
shed his own blood for my soul.  
Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! it is



well with my soul; with my soul; it is



well, it is well with my soul.