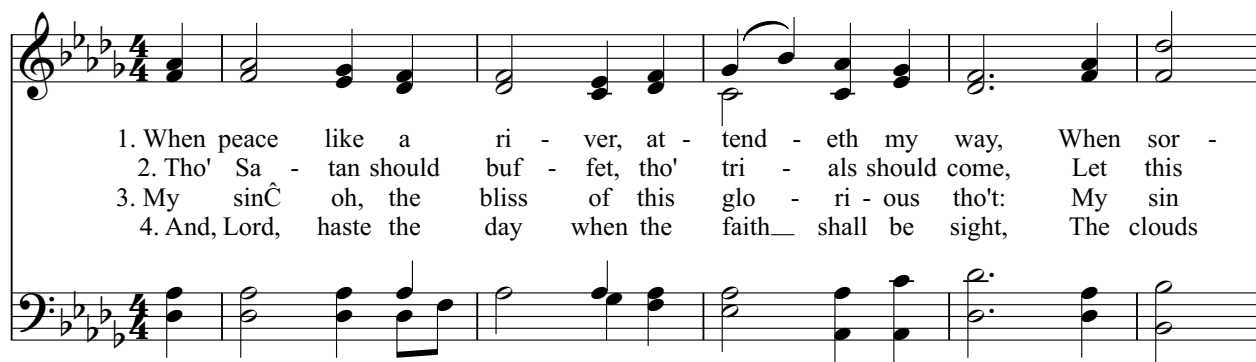
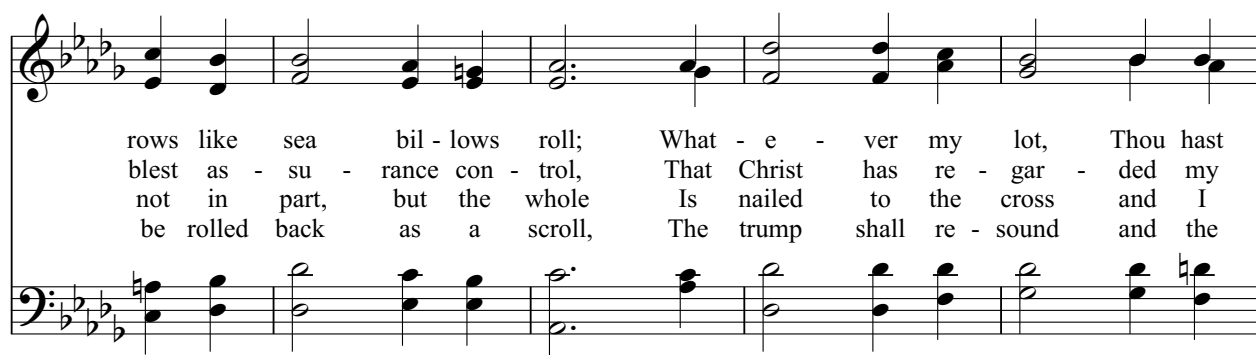


# It Is Well with My Soul



1. When peace like a ri - ver, at - tend - eth my way, When sor -  
 2. Tho' Sa - tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let this  
 3. My sin<sup>o</sup> oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't: My sin  
 4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds



rows like sea bil - lows roll; What - e - ver my lot, Thou hast  
 blest as - su - rance con - trol, That Christ has re - gar - ded my  
 not in part, but the whole Is nailed to the cross and I  
 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.  
 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.



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

Text: Horatio G. Spafford, 1828-1888  
 Tune: Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876



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 VILLE DU HAVRE  
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