# IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

## Key C $^{4}_{4}$

*Horatio G. Spafford* *Philip P. Bliss*

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s  s  -  f  m  m  -  r  m  f  l  s  f  m  -  -  s  d  -  t  l  l  -  s  fe
m  m  -  r  d  d  -  t  d  t  l  t  r  d  -  -  m  m  -  r  d  m  -  r  r
d  d  -  s  s  s  -  s  s  s  s  s  s  s  -  -  s  l  -  se l  d  -  t  l
d  d  -  d d.m s' -  f  m  r  -  s  t  d  -  -  d  l  -  t  d  r  -  r, r,

s  -  -  s  d  -  d  t  l  -  l  l  r  -  r  d  t  -  l   s  d  -  d  d
r  -  -  f  m  -  m  s  f  -  l  s  f  -  f  fe s  -  f   s  s  -  d  r
t  -  -  t  d  -  d  d  d  -  d  de r  -  l  r  r  -  d   t  d  -  l  l

s  -  -  s' d  -  d  m  f  -  f  m  r  -  r  r  s' -  s' s.f m  -  f  f

d  -  t -.d  d  -  s  s  s  -  -  -  x  x  s  s  s  -  -   -  x  x  s  s
m  -  r -.m  m  -  x  x  x  x  m  m  r  -  x  x  x  x  r   f  m  -  d  m
s  -  s -.s  s  -  x  x  x  x  s  d  t  -  x  x  x  x  t   r  d  -  s  d
s' -  s -.d  d  -  x  x  x  x  d  m  s' -  x  x  x  x s.f m.r d  -  d  d

l  -  l  d  d  -  t -.d  d  -
f  -  f  f  m  -  r -.m  m  -
d  -  d  l  s  -  s -.s  s  -
f  -  f  f  s' -  s -.d  d  -
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1.When peace like a river attendeth my way
When sorrows like sea billows roll
What ever my lot Thou has taught me to say
"It is well it is well with my soul"

*It is well (it is well) with my soul (with my soul)*
*It is well it is well with my soul*

2. Though Satan should buffet though trials should come
Let this blest assurance control
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate
And has shed His own blood for my soul

3. My sin – Oh the joy of this glorious thought
My sin – not in part but the whole
Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more
Praise the Lord Praise the Lord O my soul!

4. And, Lord haste the day when the faith shall be sight
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend
Even so it is well with my soul

5. But Lord 'tis for thee for Thy coming we wait
The sky, not the grave is our goal
O the trump of the angel, the voice of the Lord
Blessèd Hope blessèd rest of my soul