



When Peace Like A River (It is Well)

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits . . . Psa. 103:2

Text: Horatio Gates Spafford

Tune: Philip Bliss

G

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,

D

when sorrows like sea billows roll;

G

C

G

whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,

D

G

It is well, it is well with my soul.

D Em

D/F# G

It is well with my soul,

C

D

||: G/B C9 D G/B D/C G :||

it is well, it is well with my soul.

G

C

G

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,

D

let this blest assurance control,

G

C

G

that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,

D

G

and shed his own blood for my soul.

D Em

D/F# G

It is well with my soul,

C

D

G

it is well, it is well with my soul.



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G **C** **G**
My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!

D
My sin, not in part but the whole,

G **C** **G**
is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,

D **G**
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

D **Em D/F#** **Em D C** **G**
And, Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,

D **Em D/F#** **Em D C**
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;

G **C** **G**
the trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,

D **G**
even so, it is well with my soul.

D **Em D/F#** **G**
It is well with my soul,

C9 **G/B G D**
it is well, it is well with my soul.

G **C** **G**
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,

D **G**
It is well, it is well with my soul.