

# 705 It Is Well with My Soul

*He ransoms me unharmed from the battle waged against me. Psalm 55:18*

> 1. When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, When sor - rows like  
 2. Tho' Sa - tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let this blest as -  
 > 3. My sin- O, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't- My sin- not in  
 > 4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled

sea bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,  
 sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard - ed my help - less es - tate,  
 part, but the whole, Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,  
 back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound and the Lord shall de - scend,

*Refrain*

"It is well, it is well with my soul."  
 And hath shed His own blood for my soul. It is well with my  
 Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!  
 "E - ven so"- it is well with my soul. It is well

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

TEXT: Horatio G. Spafford  
 MUSIC: Philip P. Bliss

VILLE DU HAVRE  
 11.8.11.9. with Refrain