

It is Well

$\text{♩} = 140$

A C#m B F#m7

1. When peace like a riv - er at - tends to my way, when
 2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, let
 3. My sin, O, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought, my
 4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith will be sight, the

A C#m B

sor - rows like sea - bil - lows roll; What -
 this blest as - sur - ance con - trol; That
 clouds not be rolled back but as the whole, Is
 The

F#m E/G# A B

ev - er my lot, Yo - u have taught me to say, "It is
 Christ has re - gar - d - ed my help - less es - tate, and has
 nailed to the cross a - nd I bear it no more, Praise the
 trum - pet will sound a - nd the Lord will de - scend, Ev - en

C#m B A Esus4 E

well, it is well with my soul." (Chorus:) It is well
 shed His own blood for O my my soul.
 Lord, praise it the is well with my my soul.
 so, it is well with my my soul.

B/D# A/C# E

(Echo:) (It is well) with my soul, (with my soul,) It is well

C#m7 A B

(It is well) with m - y so - ul. (with m y so ul.) You have taught

F#m E/G# A E/B B

me, what - ev - er my lo - t; It is so well with my soul.

E C#m B F#m

Words by Horatio Spafford (1828-88). Music by David L. Ward.
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