

IT IS WELL

Horatio Spafford, Philip Bliss, Drew Hodge

A

When peace, like a river attends my way

F#m

E

When sorrows like sea billows roll

A

F#m

Esus/B

Esus-E

Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say

A

Esus E

A

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

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.

CH

E

A

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

D

A

E

A

Jesus has defeated sin and hell. It is well

My sin O, the bliss 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! **(CH)**

And Lord, haste the day when my 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. **(CH)**

