

It is Well With My Soul

Words by Horatio Gates Spafford. Music by Philip Paul Bliss.

A E D A
When peace like a river attendeth my way
F#m B E E7
When sorrows like sea billows roll
A D B E
Whatever my lot Thou hast taught me to say
A D A E A
It is well, It is well with my soul

E A
It is well (It is well) with my soul (with my soul)
D Esus E A
It is well, it is well with my soul

A E D A
My sin, O the bliss of this glorious thought
F#m B E E7
My sin not in part but in whole
A D B E
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more
A D A E A
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul

A E D A
And Lord haste the day when my faith shall be sight
F#m B E E7
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll
A D
The trump shall resound
B E A D A E A
And the Lord shall descend, even so, it is well with my soul