

It is Well


Words by Horatio G. Spafford, Melody by Philip P. Bliss (both public domain)
Arrangement by Red Letter

Am **Dm** **Am**
When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
B7 **Cmaj7**
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Am **Dm** **Ddim** **E7**
Whatever my lot, You have taught me to say,
Am **F** **E7** **Am**
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

V1
V2
C
V3
C
V4
C (x2)

Am **Dm** **Am**
Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Am **B7** **Cmaj7**
Let this blest assurance control,
Am **Dm** **Ddim** **E7**
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
F **C** **G** **C**
And has shed His own blood for my soul.

Refrain

C **G** **C**
It is well, with my soul,
F **C** **G** **C**
It is well, it is well, with my .

My sin, oh, 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!

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.