

When Peace Like a River

Philip P. Bliss

C C C/G# G7/D G C

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

Amin Amin/C G/D D G G7 C F

When sor - rows like sea bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast
 Let this blest as - su - rance con - trol: That Christ has re - gard - ed my
 My sin— not in part, but the whole, Is nailed to the cross and I
 The clouds be rolled back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound and the

D#min D7 G C/E C/G G C

taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."
 help - less es - tate, and hath shed His own blood for my soul.
 bear it no more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
 Lord shall de - scend; "E - ven so"— it is well with my soul.

C G G7 C F C/G G C C

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