

It Is Well With My Soul

Horatio Spafford

Philip Bliss

When peace, like a ri - ver, at - ten - deth my way, When

The first system of the score is in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It features a piano accompaniment with chords and a vocal line. The lyrics are: "When peace, like a ri - ver, at - ten - deth my way, When".

6 sor - rows like sea bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my

The second system continues the piece, starting at measure 6. The piano accompaniment includes a key change to one flat (F major) at measure 7. The lyrics are: "sor - rows like sea bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my".

10 lot, Thou hast taught me to say, It is well, it is

The third system starts at measure 10. The piano accompaniment continues with chords. The lyrics are: "lot, Thou hast taught me to say, It is well, it is".

14 well with my soul. It is well It is well with my

Refrain

The fourth system starts at measure 14 and is labeled as the "Refrain". The piano accompaniment features a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The lyrics are: "well with my soul. It is well It is well with my".

It Is Well With My Soul

2

18

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

18

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'It Is Well With My Soul'. It consists of two staves, a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The number '18' is written at the beginning of both staves. The lyrics are: 'soul, with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.'

1. When peace, like a river, attendeth my way, When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say, It is well, it is well with my soul.

Refrain:

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

2. Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come, Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

Refrain

3. 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!

Refrain

4. For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live: If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

Refrain

5. But, Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait, The sky, not the grave, is our goal;
Oh, trump of the angel! Oh, voice of the Lord! Blessed hope, blessed rest of my soul!

Refrain

6. And Lord, haste the day when the 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.

Refrain