

# 400 When peace with the Father

Horatio G Spafford (1828-1888), alt.

Philip P Bliss (1838-1876)

$\text{♩} = 68$

1. When peace with the Fa - ther at - tend - eth my  
2. My sins and my sor - rows are borne by the  
3. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should  
4. I live now in Je - sus, for Je - sus a -

way, though sor - rows like sea bil - lows roll; my  
Lamb; not part He for - gave, but the whole. How  
come, this knowl - edge points me to the goal: My  
lone, His Spir - it my life doth con - trol. In

heart in the joy of the Spir - it doth sing: "It is  
oft - en my heart doth His mer - cy be - hold - praise the  
Je - sus for me gave His life on the cross and hath  
Him I have peace and re - demp - tion from sin; praise the

## Refrain

It is well \_\_\_\_\_ with my  
well, it is well with my soul."  
Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! It is well  
shed His own blood for my soul.  
Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

soul,

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