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When Peace, Like a River

It Is Well. 11.8.11.9.

H. G. SPAFFORD

P. P. BLISS

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

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

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.

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When Darkness Gathers

Rest. 8.6.8.8.6.

ANNIE R. SMITH

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1887

1. When dark - ness gath - ers round thy way, As falls the shades of
 2. When toil - ing in the nar - row way, By per - se - cu - tion
 3. When by earth's care and grief and woe The an - guished heart is
 4. And when our pil - grim - age is o'er, The bless - ed prom - ise