

It Is Well with My Soul

*The peace of God, which transcends all understanding, will guard your hearts
and your minds in Christ Jesus. Phil. 4:7*

1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, when sor - rows like
2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, let this blest as -
3. My sin— O the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought!—my sin, not in
4. O Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled

sea bil - lows roll; what - ev - er my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
sur - ance con - trol, that Christ has re - gard - ed my help - less es - tate,
part, but the whole, is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more;
back as a scroll, the trump shall re - sound and the Lord shall de - scend,

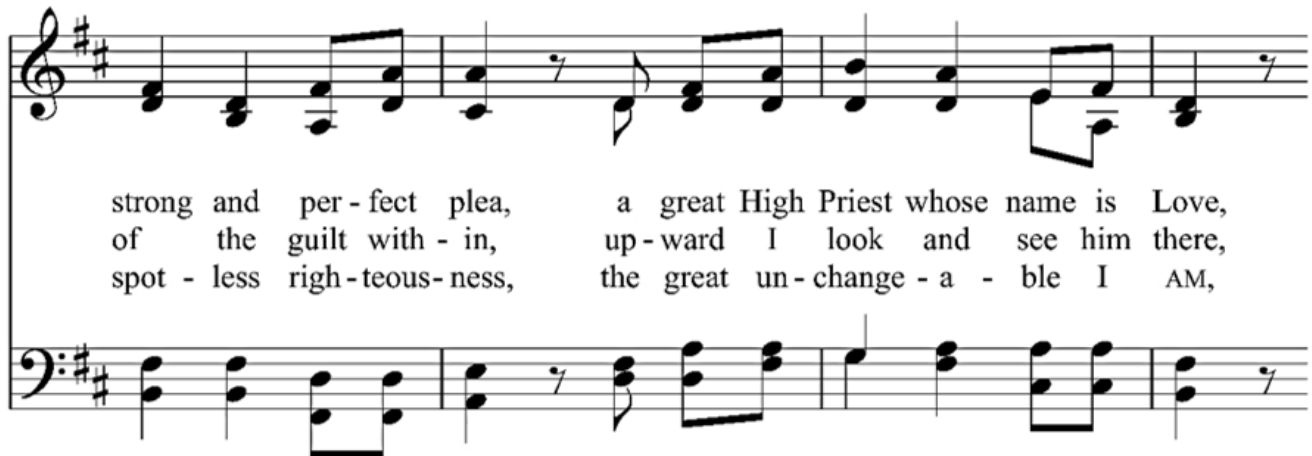
REFRAIN
"It is well, it is well with my soul."
and has shed his own blood for my soul. It is well
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! It is well
"E - ven so"— it is well with my soul.

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

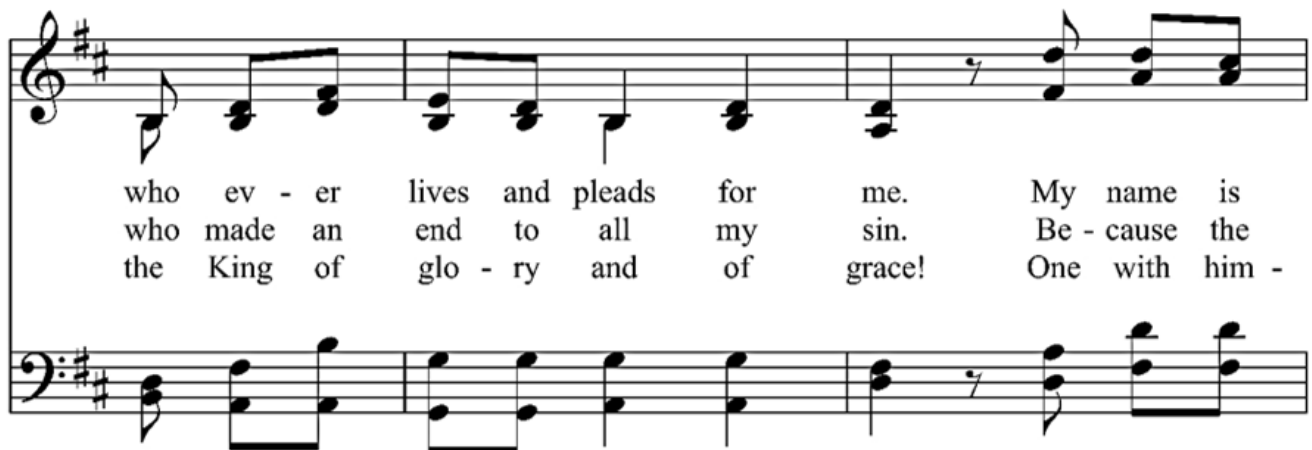
Before the Throne of God Above



1. Be - fore the throne of God a - bove, I have a
2. When Sa - tan tempts me to de - spair and tells me
3. Be - hold him there, the ris - en Lamb, my per - fect,



strong and per - fect plea, a great High Priest whose name is Love,
of the guilt with - in, up - ward I look and see him there,
spot - less righ - teous - ness, the great un - change - a - ble I AM,



who ev - er lives and pleads for me. My name is
who made an end to all my sin. Be - cause the
the King of glo - ry and of grace! One with him -

grav - en on his hands, my name is writ - ten on his
sin - less Sav - ior died, my sin - ful soul is count - ed
self I can - not die. My soul is pur - chased by his

heart. I know that while in heav'n he stands, no tongue can
free; for God, the just, is sat - is - fied to look on
blood! My life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ, my

bid me thence de - part, no tongue can bid me thence de - part.
him and par - don me, to look on him and par - don me.
Sa - vior and my God, with Christ, my Sav - ior and my God.

Charitie Bancroft, 1863; alt.

BEFORE THE THRONE 8.8.8.8.8.8.8.8.

Vikki Cook; arr. Ruth Coleman
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O Word of God Incarnate

The unfolding of your words gives light; it gives understanding to the simple.
Ps. 119:130

1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
2. The church from her dear Mas - ter re - ceived the gift di - vine,
3. It float - eth like a ban - ner be - fore God's host un - furled;
4. O make thy church, dear Sav - ior, a lamp of pur - est gold,

O Truth un - changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;
and still that light she lift - eth o'er all the earth to shine.
it shin - eth like a bea - con a - bove the dark - ling world.
to bear be - fore the na - tions thy true light, as of old.

we praise thee for the ra - diance that from the hal - lowed page,
It is the gold - en cas - ket, where gems of truth are stored;
It is the chart and com - pass that o'er life's surg - ing sea,
O teach thy wan - d'ring pil - grims by this path to trace,

a lan - tern to our foot - steps, shines on from age to age.
it is the heav'n - drawn pic - ture of Christ, the liv - ing Word.
'mid mists and rocks and quick - sands, still guides, O Christ, to thee.
till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, they see thee face to face.

Jesus, I Am Resting, Resting

Let us fix our eyes on Jesus, the author and perfecter of our faith. Heb. 12:2

1. Je - sus, I am rest - ing, rest - ing in the joy of what thou art;
 2. O how great thy lov - ing - kind - ness, vast - er, broad - er than the sea!
 3. Sim - ply trust - ing thee, Lord Je - sus, I be - hold thee as thou art,
 4. Ev - er lift thy face up - on me as I work and wait for thee;

I am find - ing out the great - ness of thy lov - ing heart.
 O how mar - vel - ous thy good - ness lav - ished all on me!
 and thy love, so pure, so change - less, sat - is - fies my heart;
 rest - ing 'neath thy smile, Lord Je - sus, earth's dark shad - ows flee.

Thou hast bid me gaze up - on thee, as thy beau - ty fills my soul,
 Yes, I rest in thee, Be - lov - ed, know what wealth of grace is thine,
 sat - is - fies its deep - est long - ings, meets, sup - plies its ev - 'ry need,
 Bright - ness of my Fa - ther's glo - ry, sun - shine of my Fa - ther's face,