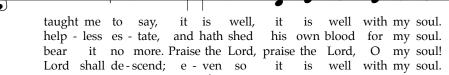
## TRUSTING IN THE PROMISES OF GOD When Peace like a River It Is Well with My Soul at - tend - eth my way, when 1 When peace like a riv - er 2 Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, let lives: O the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought. My has - ten the day when our faith shall be sight, 4 Lord. what - ev - er my lot, thou hast sor - rows like sea bil-lows roll, blest as - sur-ance con-trol, that Christ hath re-gard - ed my not in part, but the whole, is nailed to the cross and I clouds be rolled back as a scroll, the trum-pet shall sound and the





Refrain



This text is a remarkable expression of faith born of grief. The author, an active Presbyterian layman who had just lost four daughters in a tragic shipwreck, wrote it while sailing to Paris to meet his wife, who had survived. The tune was named for the ship that sank.

## TRUSTING IN THE PROMISES OF GOD

