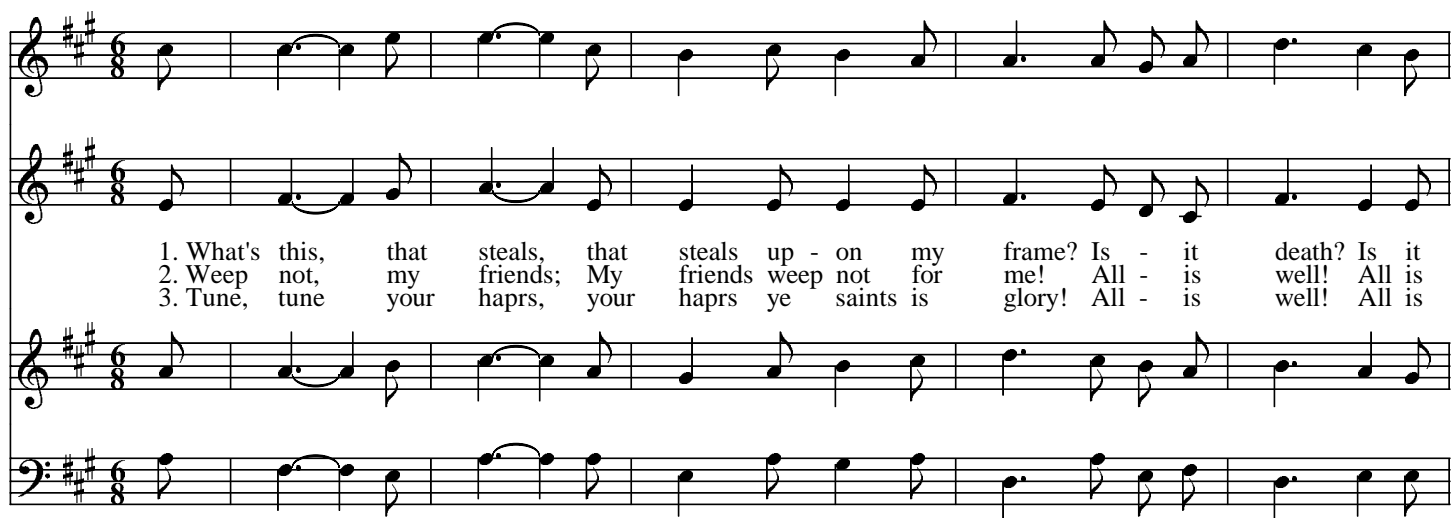
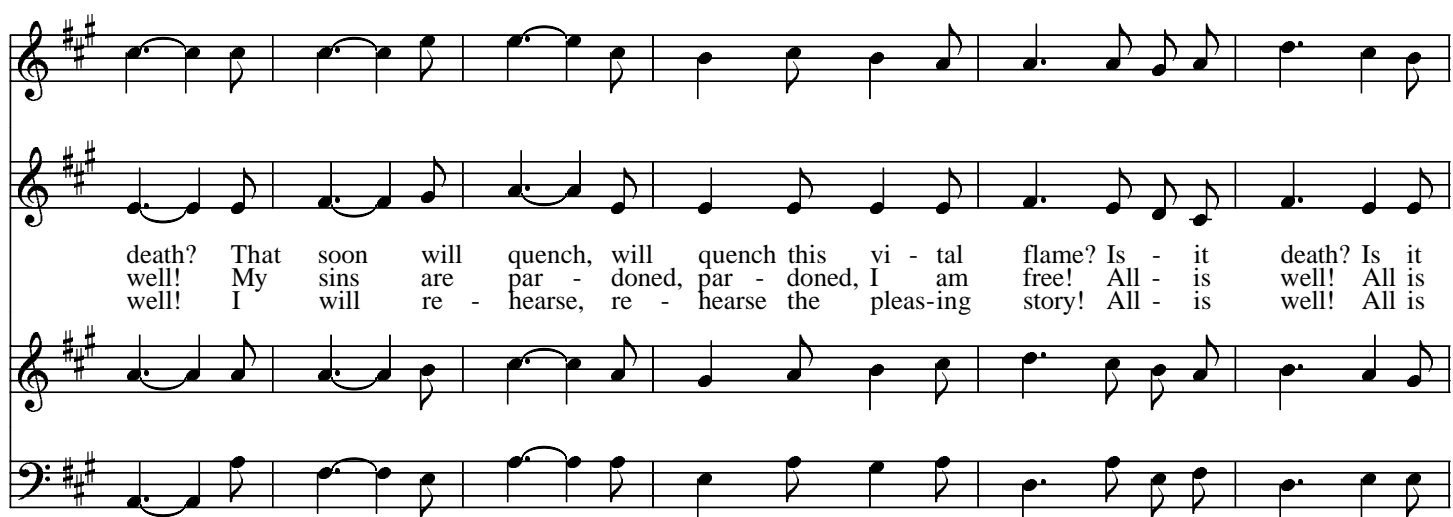


All is Well

Mansfield



1. What's this, that steals, that steals up - on my frame? Is - it death? Is it
 2. Weep not, my friends; My friends weep not for me! All - is well! All is
 3. Tune, tune your haps, your haps ye saints is glory! All - is well! All is



death? That soon will quench, will quench this vi - tal flame? Is - it death? Is it
 well! My sins are par - doned, par - doned, I am free! All - is well! All is
 well! I will re - hearse, re - hearse the pleas-ing story! All - is well! All is



death? If this be death, I soon shall be, From ev' - ry pain and sor - row - free, I
 well! There's not a cloud that doth a - rise, To hide my Sav - ior from my - eyes, I
 well! Bright an - gels are from glo - ry come, They're 'round my bed, they're in my - room! They

shall the King of glo-ry see; All - is well! All is well!
soon shall mount the up-per skies! All - is well! All is well!
wait to waft my spi-rit home! All - is well! All is well!