

It is Well With My Soul

When peace like a river attendeth
my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever the lot, Thou has taught
me to say,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Chorus

It is well, with my soul

It is well, with my soul

It is well, it is well, with my soul

Though Satan should buffet, though
trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control.
The Christ has regarded my
helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

Chorus

My sin, oh, the bliss of this
glorious thought!
My sin, not in part, but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I
bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
O' my soul!

Chorus

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ
hence to live;
If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death
as in life,
Though will whisper Thy peace to my soul.

Chorus

But Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy
coming we wait,
The sky, not the grave, is our goal;
Oh trump of the angel! Oh voice
of the Lord!
Blessed hope, blessed rest of my soul!

Chorus

And Lord, haste the day when
my faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound, and
the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul.