

It is Well With My Soul

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

CHORUS:

It is well (It is well)
with my soul; (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,
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and has shed his own blood for my soul.

CHORUS

My sin—O, 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

O 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.